

Chapter 579

Every time she was near Biden Lu, Biden Lu would feel seduced by her.

Thinking so, he reached out and grabbed her by the waist and brought her into his arms.

"Jenny, don't underestimate your husband's energy."

He bowed his head slightly, his voice hoarse with laughter.

The hot breath from her nose swept over her white cheeks, bringing out a hint of ambiguity.

I don't know why, but when it was clear that he hadn't done anything, just said a single word, Jenny blushed unconsciously.

That pink and beautiful little face, like a sunset drifting through the layers of white clouds, gorgeous and inspiring.

Biden Lu smiled and lowered her head, k*ssing her lightly on the lips.

Jenny stiffened, only half of his body feeling a little numb.

He was too busy using his senses to stop him before he was about to proceed to the next step.

"Don't...there are people at home!"

Even disregarding the servants, there are two children.

The kids are asleep, but who knows when they'll suddenly wake up?

Biden Lu obviously understood this as well, and apart from silently cursing a light bulb in his heart, he bent down and picked up Jenny Jing across the room.

Jenny was shocked by his sudden movement, her fingers subconsciously tugged tightly at his collar and shouted in alarm, "Biden Lu, what are you doing?"

The man smiled low and dumb, "To prove to you my good energy."

Jenny: "....."

The evening was, naturally, absurd.

By the second half of the night, Jenny had been crying and begging for mercy, but there was no telling what kind of madness the man was suddenly going through, and no matter how much she begged for mercy, he refused to let her go.

In the end, she didn't know what the circumstances were, but she drifted into unconsciousness and passed out again.

The next morning, when she woke up again, it was almost close to ten o'clock.

Jenny sat up in a daze, reached for his phone, and was shocked at the time.

My God, what's taking you so long?

She remembered, however, that it was the weekend, and she'd had a hard time finding the time to promise Ann that she'd accompany her to the children's picture show this morning.

It's ten o'clock now, and I don't know if it's too late to get there.

If it's too late, wouldn't that be a breach of the promise you made with Ann?

Jenny only hated to curse Biden Lu to death, yet when she looked back carefully, she realized that Biden Lu was long gone from the room.

Remembering that he has to leave on a 6am flight today, he probably left long ago.

Only then did she slump back down on the bed, and after easing her aching back a bit, she went into the bathroom to wash up.

By the time the washing up was done, it was fifteen minutes later.

Jenny had tried to compress his time to move as quickly as possible.

She didn't want to live up to Ann's expectations, and she didn't want to be an adult who didn't keep her word.

So as soon as she was dressed, she stormed down the stairs.

Once downstairs, I saw that Ann was indeed sitting nicely on the couch, watching cartoons, while little Competeze was being taken by his babysitter to play in the toy section next to him.

She walked over quickly and hugged Ann with a crying face and said, "Ann, Mommy's sorry you're late, Mommy's up late."

Ann looked up at her, a pair of spirit

The big eyes that moved blinked and flickered a few times, and the two eyelashes were as thick and dense as two small, curved fans.

She said crisply, "What are you talking about, Mommy, you're not late."

Jenny was stunned.

Ann handed her the tickets to the painting exhibition in her hand.

"Mummy, the painting exhibition has been temporarily rescheduled, it was supposed to close at noon, but now it's delayed to six in the afternoon, so even if we have to go over after lunch, it's okay oh."

Jenny was a little surprised, took the ticket over, carefully left, right, up and down to re-read it again, and it really said the time was 8:00 am to 6:00 pm.

Huh? Something's wrong.

She turned back and grabbed her bag, from which she took the tickets to the painting exhibition she had prepared earlier.

It says it's 8:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon.

What's going on?

She took Ann's ticket again and found that it was identical on both except for the time.

She frowned and asked, "Ann, who gave you this ticket?"

Ann admitted, "Daddy gave it to me before he went out, and told me not to come up here and make noise for Mommy, who was so tired last night and needs to rest now."

Jenny: "....."

She finally understood what was going on now.

It's all that man's doing!

Last night, it had tossed her around all night, and today, fearing that she might blame herself, she called ahead and got connections to have the closing time rescheduled so that she wouldn't be late getting up to accompany Ann to the painting exhibition.

He knew that he had always valued the pact between himself and Ann, and if he delayed the pact with Ann because of his nonsense, he would be angry and eventually take his anger out on him.

So he'd done his prep work ahead of time, and as long as the painting exhibition wasn't delayed, there was no reason for her to be angry at him.

And what a...sophisticated plan!

Jenny was so angry that she had a headache, but looking at An's expectant face, she couldn't tell the truth.

In the end, there was only reluctance, "Since we can go in the afternoon too, let's just finish our lunch at home and go in the afternoon."

Ann nodded approvingly.

When Jenny saw this, he didn't stop and went back upstairs to continue resting for a while.

The good news is that Biden Lu did also have the closing time on the painting side of the exhibition scheduled, so while the starting point was incorrect, the result was good.

She was just about to take a break when a call came in.

Jenny happened to almost fall asleep, and she woke up with a jolt when the phone rang the ground.

Eventually, I touched my phone and looked at it, only to see the caller ID on it, and it was from F country.

She looked so solemn at once that all drowsiness flew away, her brain cleared instantly, and she sat up with her whole body.

Pressing the connection and putting the phone to her ear, she asked quietly, "Any news?"

Across the room, a cool female voice.

"Yes, but I'm not at liberty to say more at this point on the phone, but I've sent the specific information, by special means, to the same email address you gave me last time, so you'll know if you check it."

Jenny nodded, "Okay, I got it."

After hanging up the phone, I immediately opened my email, and sure enough, I saw an anonymous email.

The emails are encrypted in a very sophisticated way for confidentiality.

It was good that Jenny had learned this before, so it wasn't too difficult to crack.

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Quickly, she unlocked the code.

Downloading the email down, she quickly read the contents of it.

Just above, there is some detail, about the Chinese Society, and about the presence of Chinese Society members around when K died before.

There are many situations, and if you have to list them as suspicious, the search can be extensive.

But the person who sent the email was obviously a veteran of tracking down such things, and so didn't even write about the other suspects that might not have been very well established, just focused on circling a few people who were closely involved with K's death at the time.

The rest, Jenny chose to ignore all of them, and in the end, he only locked his gaze on one of them.

I saw that the man was yellow and thin, not tall, around 1.75 to 1.74 meters at most, wearing a black jacket, with a flat shaved head and a somewhat pale face.

A face without much flesh, facial features are the most ordinary Asian-looking, no particularly outstanding places nor particularly ugly, the type that, when thrown into a crowd, immediately the news can disappear.

The only thing that must be said to be different, perhaps, is those eyes.

Those eyes were really too special, although the whole person was very thin, but a pair of eyes did not look unhealthy, but rather very godly, the look over was incomparably sharp, like an eagle flying in the sky, just a glance, one couldn't help but feel intimidated.

Jenny suddenly had an intuition.

That is, those eyes, she seemed to have seen them somewhere before.

She couldn't remember, but when she looked directly at the screen and met the eyes in the screen, there was just something plainly obvious about it.

It was familiar, as if, a long time ago, I had looked directly into those eyes, as I did now, and, moreover, had had a not inconsiderable encounter.

When exactly is that?

She frowned, her head aching for some reason.

I thought about it for a while, but I didn't think anything came of it.

In the end, Jenny weakly threw his head back and took a deep breath before shaking off the aching pain that was hidden deep within.

She dragged the mouse and continued to look down.

Only it clearly states that this man had a great deal to do with K's death.

For there was a passing old man who had seen this man come out of the place where old K lived.

And just a few minutes after he came out, someone went back up and found K's body.

In short, if no other evidence is found, or if nothing else happens, then this person, most likely, is the real killer of K.

Jenny frowned and took the above clues, carefully writing them down and analyzing them.

After thinking about it, I looked at the time again and figured that Biden Lu hadn't arrived yet, so I forwarded the email directly to him, and when he got off the plane, he should be able to see it directly.

Only after that was done did she turn off the computer, sit in her chair, and breathe a sigh of relief.

Then, getting up, moving his slightly stiff body, he headed downstairs.

At noon, Jenny and Ann were at home for lunch.

After dinner, they set off in the car driven by the family driver.

The children's painting exhibition is held at the Convention Center downtown.

There are a few juvenile halls over there that Ann doesn't go to, but she's familiar with them because some of her classmates go there.

Jenny Jing took her with him, swiped her ticket, and entered the exhibition.

I thought it was just a simple visit to a painting exhibition, but I didn't expect to run into it here by coincidence!

Two familiar faces.

It was Tailor Feng and Evelin.

At that moment, Tailor Feng and Evelin just happened to be facing each other from the opposite side.

Evelin's face was a bit ugly, but Tailor Feng was in high spirits, from time to time pointing at the few paintings hanging next to her and explaining something to her.

Jenny saw them, smiled, and walked over to greet them.

"You're here too, what a coincidence."

They were both shocked to find her and Ann, and then Evelin subconsciously covered her mask and hat.

Tailor Feng's eyes also lit up when he saw Jenny.

"Little sister-in-law, what a coincidence indeed, did you bring Ann to the painting exhibition too?"

Jenny nodded and turned to look at the nervous Evelin.

Couldn't help but giggle out loud.

"Okay, no need to block, I didn't find out it was you because I saw your face."

After all, it's an artist that you bring out, and if you have to look at the face to recognize the person, what kind of artist is it that you bring out?

Evelin breathed a sigh of relief at the news.

Jenny Jing's eyes turned between the two of them and suddenly smiled, "Why are you two together...what's the situation."

Without waiting for Tailor Feng to speak, Evelin was busy waving her hand.

"No, no, you don't think so, we just happened to meet..."

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Tailor Feng.

He directly grabbed Evelin's hand and said, "Yes, today is the day I specifically brought her out to see the painting exhibition."

Jenny raised his eyebrows.

As soon as this was said, Evelin became anxious.

I want to explain, but I don't know how I should.

Finally, all you could do was accost him and say, "Don't listen to his nonsense, have you ever seen any man bring a girl out to see a children's picture show."

While saying so, he deliberately put an accent on the word "children".

Tailor Feng didn't know what was going on lately, it was as if he had discovered a new world since the last time he had taken her to a children's amusement park.

All day long she's either taken her to play this or that.

There are a lot of projects, but they all have one thing in common: they're all very childish, and they're all things that only a child would play with or see.

Evelin had once also helplessly protested, but to no avail, the man didn't listen and continued to do what he wanted.

In the end, she had no choice but to shut up.

He's the boss anyway, he's in charge, he can do what he wants.

Jenny Jing saw them like this and guessed about a few things in his heart, smiling, "Since that's the case, you guys go ahead and stroll around, I won't bother you any further, I'll take Ann over there to have a look."

Only then did Evelin and Tailor Feng wave goodbye to her.

Before saying goodbye, Tailor Feng couldn't help but squat down and touch little An An's head, smiling, "An An is getting prettier and prettier, when you grow up, uncle will take you out again."

An An blinked a pair of bright eyes and suddenly said, "Uncle Feng, you're lying."

Tailor Feng was stunned for a moment, then laughed.

"How did Uncle lie?"

Unexpectedly, Ann, a human child, held her arms and grunted.

"You won't take me to play later, you have a pretty sister, of course you'll have your own baby with your pretty sister, you'll take your new baby to play with."

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Everyone was startled when that was said.

Jenny was the first to react, and even squatted down to cover her mouth that she still wanted to say more.

Then awkwardly smiled at Evelin and said, "I'm sorry, children don't know how to speak casually."

After all, looking at the tone of Evelin's voice just now, but she didn't agree to Tailor Feng and herself being together, and since she wasn't together, naturally there was no talk of having children.

Although Jenny Jing was Evelin's superior, he would not therefore feel that it was justifiable for his child to offend someone on such a personal matter.

Evelin also blushed and shook her head, "It's okay."

Tailor Feng also reacted at this time, somewhat embarrassed to clear a cough, in order to avoid continuing such a childish topic in front of the child, can only gingerly turn away from the topic.

"That, little sister-in-law, it's getting late, so we'll just go over there and hang out."

Jenny nodded incessantly.

"Go ahead and have fun."

Only then did Tailor Feng pull Evelin away hurriedly.

After they left, Jenny was truly relieved.

And the other side.

After Evelin and Tailor Feng left the painting exhibition, they went to the museum next to it.

The previous children's painting exhibition was requested by Tailor Feng, but it was Evelin who wanted to come to the museum here.

Originally she had wanted to deal with him first, walk him through the art show, and then walk this way herself.

But I didn't expect that Tailor Feng would follow directly.

See this means that it's time to hang out with her.

Although Evelin felt a little awkward, but since the man had decided this way, she knew she couldn't change it, so she simply went with him.

They wandered slowly through it, and this side of the museum was a science and technology museum.

Evelin was only interested in these things at first, but she actually came to realize that she didn't understand a lot of things.

Fortunately, Tailor Feng was quite good at technology, so with him beside him to explain, a lot of things became clear as soon as they were thatched up.

She asked him some more questions about what she had read on the internet, about technology she didn't know.

Tailor Feng answered each and every question for her, and although it was still a bit deep, she could already understand seven or eight points.

Just then, I saw a middle-aged man in a suit run over, panting, and he was followed by two of the museum's staff.

As soon as he came over, he compensated and smiled at Tailor Feng, "It's really Feng Er Shao, Feng Er Shao is here, why didn't you send someone to inform me, so I can submit ready to receive you ah."

Tailor Feng faintly nodded at him, "Just walking around with my girlfriend, what are you making such a fuss about?"

Girlfriend?

That middle-aged man was shocked, and only then did he notice Evelin next to him.

Because she was wearing a mask and a hat, the other person didn't recognize her at once and could only say uncertainly, "This is...what's your name?"

Evelin looked around and found that the science and technology museum side was rather cold, and few people would come.

Even if you don't disguise yourself, you shouldn't meet anyone.

That's when he took off his hat and mask and smiled politely at him.

"Hi, I'm Kang Loyao."

The man was immediately stunned when he saw it was her.

After reacting, he showed an exaggerated and pleasing expression, "Hello Miss Evelin, hello, I'm the curator of this museum, Lin Painted, just call me Xiao Lin."

Naturally, Evelin wouldn't call him that, the man looked to be at least forty years old, old enough to be his father, it was too awkward to call him Little Lin.

She called out politely, "Librarian Lin."

Lin Painted waved her hand in a row and said to her again respectfully, "This is Miss Evelin's first time here, would you like me to walk you around?"

Tailor Feng frowned, very unhappy with this man who came with a lantern as an electric cannon, and said in a deep voice: "Is it idle to be a curator?Get busy!"

As soon as Lin Painter heard it, he knew that he was not needed here, which compensated with a smile, "Fine, fine, then Second Younger you just stroll around, and call me if you need me."

Taylor Feng didn't bother to pay attention to him, but Evelin returned his kind smile, "Okay, sure."

Halfway through the stroll, Taylor Feng's phone rang and he stepped aside to answer it, so Evelin strolled forward on his own.

Not far away, I saw a few people walking in front of me, and the one at the head looked familiar.

It was Li Xianglan, Song Jiajia's best friend, who would often gang up with several Song Jiajia actresses to bully other newcomers.

Evelin felt that she probably didn't read the yellow calendar today, the day was bad, how come there are always them everywhere?

This time, however, Song Jiajia was not there, only Li Xianglan and two wealthy women who were also from the upper class circles of Kyoto.

"I don't know how many lifetimes of bad luck I've had today, but I see this nuisance everywhere I go!"

Li Xianglan said cunningly, and the two people next to her apparently saw Evelin and laughed.

"Hey, what's your name? If you don't say hello even when you see our Sister Xiang Lan, aren't you afraid of offending her?"

"Yeah, you know, our sister Xiang Lan's family is the most powerful family in Kyoto besides the four big families, aren't you in the entertainment industry? It just so happens that our Sister Xiang Lan is also in the entertainment industry, if you kneel down here today and kowtow to her three times, maybe Sister Xiang Lan will cover you in the circle in the future."

As soon as the words fell out, the other party immediately laughed again.

Evelin's face was indifferent to the other party's reasonably well-intentioned reminder, and without answering them, she turned around and continued to walk forward.

The man got upset and pulled her forward, "Hey!What's with the attitude?What do you mean you didn't even make a sound when my lady kindly reminded you?"

Evelin turned her eyes to look askance at her.

If she remembered correctly, this person was Li Xianglan's cousin, Li Yubai, who was not too well known in Kyoto's debutante circles and had always been a two-faced, three-knife kind of character.

She sneered and brushed away Li Yubai's hand, faintly saying: "Thanks for the reminder, but I'm just a little-known character, I don't have much ambition even if I'm in the entertainment industry, just as much belly to eat, so you're overly worried."

"So it's just a poor guy with no ambition!I thought it was someone else!"

Li Xianglan scoffed and said loudly, "Hey, you've been shopping for so long, can you afford anything here?"

Evelin frowned slightly.

Li Yubai also stepped forward and said, "You wouldn't know, would you?This pavilion is for charity, all the exhibits here can be sold, and the money from the sale is donated to the Institute of Science and Technology for research funds, you've been walking around for so long, you won't have bought a single thing!"

Evelin dropped her eyes to look at her empty hands, and indeed didn't buy anything.