

# Chapter 1

By the time Jenny arrived at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, it was already 11:00 sharp at midnight.

At this time of year, it's not really safe for someone in the eye-candy business to deliver in person.

Especially since she was a pretty young girl.

But there's nothing I can do, life is not easy, you need money for food, clothing, shelter and transportation, not to mention that Rovell will be back in a few days.

Having been in love for six years and spending most of his time in a different place, he has to take care of business at home and abroad, so naturally she can't hold him back.

The good news is that they have been very close over the past few years, and she runs a small business of her own in addition to her day job, so she will be able to surprise him on his birthday in a few days.

Thinking of this, Jenny Jing silently quirked his lips and smiled.

Lowering the black brim of the hat on his head a bit, this carried the delivery box inside.

Ritz Hotel, Visterdem's famous pin gold cave.

Most of the people who usually come here to spend money are either rich or famous.

Needless to say the magnificent lobby, even the lift is gilded and silver-plated, people standing in it, by the light, only to feel the glowing colors, let people ashamed of themselves.

Jenny, however, just held the box, not looking away.

A clear face was mostly covered by the mask, revealing only those calm, unruffled eyes that hinted at a coolness and arrogance.

The lift stopped with a ding on the 22nd floor and she walked out, quickly finding room 2202 and ringing the doorbell.

Before the door opened, there were the impatient and ambiguous moans of men and women inside.

"Zee, ah...don't, like something's arrived."

"Wait, I'll get it."

Jenny stood in the doorway and couldn't help but smack the corners of his mouth.

It hasn't arrived yet and you're already playing with it?

You're in a hurry!

The door quickly opened and a man in a bathrobe with steam still on his body appeared in the doorway.

Jenny didn't look at him and handed the box over, "\$843!Cash or WMS?"

The person on the other side did not move.

Two seconds later, a tentative voice sounded, "...Jenny?"

Jenny was startled and raised his head.

The man standing in the doorway was tall, with short, wet hair, wearing only a white bathrobe, and under the warm yellow light, his handsome, fair face was filled with surprise, dismay, and... a hint of panic.

Jenny's face instantly went cold.

"Hikizawa, who is it?"

"No one, the delivery."

Rovell Mu snatched the box before Jenny could speak in a hurry, then quickly pulled out a wad of notes from his money clip and shoved them into her hand.

The door slammed shut.

Jenny Jing stood there, his fingertips trembling slightly and his face pale.

For a moment, she suddenly sneered.

Looking at the stack of notes in her hand, it was as if she had seen a big joke that mocked her ignorance and stupidity.

The sounds of male and female lovemaking came from inside, and she took a deep breath, pushing back the acid in her eyes.

Then turned around and pulled out his phone as he walked to the lift.

"Hello, hello, city police department?I'd like to report that someone is using drugs to recruit women at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, and the room number is..."

Twenty minutes later.

A police car was parked in front of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, along with several media reporters carrying long guns and guns.

The hotel was escorted out, and the reporters surged forward.

"Mr. Mu, someone reported that you were using drugs to recruit women at the hotel, is this true?"

"Mr. Mu, as the heir to the Mu, do you think this is the right thing to do?"

"Mr. Moo, may I ask who is that woman with you?Rumor has it that it's an entertainment flowing flower, is that true?"

"Mr. Moo..."

Muyenze was so besieged by reporters that not even the police could stop him.

Half a dozen times, before he couldn't stand the rage any longer and snapped, "Get out!"

The reporters were shocked and really backed off a bit.

Rovell stared through the crowd, standing dead at the

The Jenny outside, his eyes filled with birds of prey and ruthlessness.

"Is that what you want?"

Jenny Jing coldly hooked his lips, a touch of mockery flashing across his eyes.

"You'll never get me if you do that!"

Jenny suddenly stepped forward and raised his hand in front of all the media and police

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"Pop!"

A heavy slap was thrown down and Rovell's face was knocked to the side.

There was sudden silence.

The cop opened his mouth, "The lady..."

"I'm sorry, I was shaking and couldn't resist."

She laughed lightly, rubbing her wrist and looking at the resentful-looking Rovell, her voice clear and cold.

"A scrap of paper that fell into a latrine, you think I'd care? This slap just now is considered interest, and the rest of the principal, I want you to return it in full within three days!"

Rovell's eyes flashed with panic, "Sh, what principal?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow, "Are you sure you want me to remind you?"

Rovell's face instantly went white.

She smiled coolly, a smile full of sarcasm and contempt.

The policeman saw that they had nothing more to say, and with a big wave of his hand, this brought the man to the car.

The people had been taken away, and the reporters naturally had no reason to stay and hailed the departure.

The entrance to the hotel, which had been blocked off, was suddenly empty.

Jenny stood for a moment until he felt his chest breathing a little easier, and then he was ready to leave.

But then, unexpectedly, I turned my head and met a pair of deep, searching eyes.

It was a young man in a dark suit, long and upright, with eyes as deep as a sea of stars beneath his short, sharp hair, making him invisible.

The handsome features of the handsome features under the cover of the night, a clear and refined nobility, and does not blend in with the surrounding lights and greenery.

Jenny Jing's mind was in a whirl.

The subconscious felt something familiar about the man.

But then his eyes turned to the secretary who followed him carefully, and the silver Porsche beside the secretary, and then felt that he should not know such a conspicuous person.

She didn't think much of it and turned to leave.

Until the petite figure blended into the traffic, Biden Lu withdrew his gaze and asked in a faint voice, "Who was that person just now?"

Vicky behind him replied in a row, "You're asking about the one who was just taken away by the police? It seems to be the young owner of the Mu Clan, who just returned from overseas a few days ago."

Biden Lu frowned slightly, "I'm asking that woman."

"Huh?" Vicky was confused, "Which woman?"

Noticing that Biden Lu's appearance had turned unpleasant, Vicky immediately reacted, "I'm sorry President, I'll go check it out right away..."

"No need."

Biden Lu interrupted him and pondered for a few seconds, suddenly remembering something.

With a flash of surprise under his eyes, he looked again in the direction the girl had left and quirked a smile.

A moment passed before the party stepped inside.

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As the reporting officer, Jenny followed along to the police station.

As soon as the statement was taken, a group of people stormed in outside.

The head of the group was Kelly Wang, the old lady of the Jing family, who rushed in and slapped her in the face first.

Jenny frowned, the fishy taste of blood spreading from the corners of her mouth, and she looked up coldly at the group of people standing across from her.

"You evil bastard!"

Kelly Wang was trembling with anger, "You knew it was your sister and you still dared to call the police? Are you trying to piss me off!"

Jenny Jing wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked up at the old woman in front of him with mocking eyes.

"Sister? You mean Clara?"

"What's the point of acting stupid? The news outside is flying all over the place, saying that the second miss of the Jing family seduced someone else's fiancé, would you as the one who started it not know?"

Jenny Jing lowered his eyes and laughed lightly.

"So that woman is her! I thought it was a pheasant running away from somewhere, eager to open for business, but it's my own sister?"

## Chapter 2

Kevin Jing who was standing behind Kelly Wang was furious, "Bastard! What are you talking about?"

Jenny snickered, "Truth."

She indeed didn't expect that the woman who was with Rovell Mu would be Clara.

Originally thinking that it was just Rovell betraying her, in a fit of anger, he came up with this damaging trick to make him make a fool of himself to relieve his hatred.

But unexpectedly, not only did her fiancé cheat on her, but she also cheated on her half-sister with her fiancé.

What a joke!

"You!"

The old lady was so furious that she raised her cane to smash down on her, and Yu Xiu Lian, who was beside her, was busy stopping her.

"Mom, say what you have to say and don't get angry, be careful of your body."

Said, and turned over to advise Jenny, "Jenny, you also don't want to make Grandma angry anymore, this matter is Clara's fault, if you want to beat or scold her later, it's all up to you, but Grandma is old, you listen to me, be soft, don't talk back to Grandma, ah!"

That gentle and sensible look, if she didn't know better, she would have thought how kind she was.

Jenny sarcastically quirked the corner of his lips.

Father Kevin Jing saw her like this, the more angry he became.

"You feel smug now, don't you? If you put your sister and your fiancé in the police station, you'll make the King family lose face with the Mu family? Do you even know your last name?"

Your sister is at least a star, what will she do in the future if word gets out that you're making a scene today? Does she want to be in the entertainment business anymore? Do the Jing and Mu families still want to see each other in the future? Have you thought about these?"

Jenny Jing looked at him coldly, "So, that's all you can think of?"

Jing Tsunade stalled.

"It is they who are wretched, and yet here you are blaming me verbally? So what do you want me to do with them? Turning a blind eye to their actions? Or is it generous to wish them a hundred years?"

Kevin Jing was dumbfounded, paused for two seconds, before stalking his neck in a strong, angry voice: "You are not able to keep a man, but also blame someone else for stealing your? If you're a good one, they'll dump you and fall for your sister? What's the

difference between not waking up after an accident and blaming the gods, and that worthless mother of yours!”

Jenny shook hard.

I looked at my father who was speaking so harshly before me and just couldn't believe it.

Five years ago, when Kevin Jing cheated on her, Yu took Clara into her home, and she realized that she had a sister who was only half a year younger than her.

The mother couldn't take the shock and drove her car into the river, destroying it.

Fearing trouble, the Jing family sends her abroad without questioning whether she lives or dies.

In those years, she would have died abroad if not for a small inheritance from her mother.

She had always known that her father and the old woman disliked her mother, but she hadn't wanted to suffer such vilification when people were dead.

Her heart chilled for a moment, before she gave a mocking laugh.

“Yes! I am indeed useless, after all, I don't have a mother who is used to being three, I can't inherit that skill of seducing a man, Clara is blue in the face, I counted that I have seen.”

Next to him, Yu Xiu Lian's face instantly turned pale.

Kevin Jing was furious, “What are you talking about?”

“You know exactly what I'm talking about!”

“You!”

“Enough!”

The old lady standing at the side suddenly snapped out, Kevin Jing was so angry that he wanted to say something else, but Yu Xiu Lian pulled his arm next to him.

When he looked up, he saw that at one end of the corridor, Allen Mu was leading Rovell Mu and Clara out of the interrogation room together.

Allen Mu's face was very unpleasant, and Rovell Mu and Clara were no better.

Clara was holding onto Rovell Mu's arm with a death hug, a clear and beautiful face filled with

With hidden and grieving eyes crying red and looking pitiful.

A crowd of people sprang forward, eagerly concerned, "Ya!Are you okay?"

Clara shook her head and muffled her words, "I'm fine."

After saying that, he looked up at Jenny who was standing behind the crowd.

"Sister."

She called softly, coming up to her, looking at her guiltily and tenderly.

"I'm sorry, I didn't think you'd come over...me and Brother Asawa...we didn't mean it...please forgive us!"

Jenny Jing looked at her coldly, his face expressionless.

Allen Mu also sighed and stepped forward and said, "This matter is our Mu Family's fault to you, but it has happened and there is no way to fix it, what compensation is needed, as long as you ask, our Mu Family will definitely be satisfied."

Jenny Jing sneered, "Compensation?Are you trying to get rid of me with money?"

Allen Mu's face turned pale and a touch of guilt flashed across his eyes.

He stared back at Rovell and shouted angrily, "Bastard! You've done it yourself, so why don't you come over here and say it yourself!"

Rovell was full of reluctance, and after a glance at Jenny Jing, he finally came forward reluctantly under his father's authority.

"Jenny, we're not suitable, let's break the engagement!"

Jenny was shaken.

The heart felt like it had been cut by a dull knife and was overflowing with hidden pain.

I knew the outcome, but when I actually heard the moment, I couldn't stop feeling sad and a chill rose up in my heart.

She looked at the man in front of her and curled her lips, her eyes tinged with a fishy red.

"Rovell, how long have we been together?"

"Six years."

Six years? Heh.

I never expected to get six years in return.

Let her catch her in the act, no guilt afterwards, no redemption, not even an apology, just a cold "we're not right for each other".

Something cracked open from the bottom of her heart and she quirked her lips sarcastically without hesitation, "Okay, I promise."

Rovell was startled, a little surprised at her decisiveness.

He frowned slightly and looked at her suspiciously, "Are you serious?"

"Breaking off the engagement is fine, but I want those three newly acquired subsidiaries of Mu's as compensation for me!"

"What? Are you crazy?!"

Before Allen Mu and Rovell Mu could speak, Kevin Jing shouted out sharply.

Jenny Jing looked at her coldly, "Not even married yet, so you're so eager to think of others? Isn't it a little too ugly to eat?"

"You!"

"Okay."

Allen Mu raised his hand, interrupting Kevin Jing's words and looking at Jenny Jing calmly.

"I promise you your terms, and I'll pass the company into your name whenever you bring me the other half of the marriage certificate."

"It's a deal."

As Allen led the lawyer away, Kevin Jing exhaled and glared at Jenny Jing, accompanied by Yu Xiulian, who assisted Old Lady Jing in leaving.

There were only three people left in the empty corridor, Jenny Jing and Rovell Mu, Clara Jing.

She didn't want to dwell on it and turned coldly to walk out, but behind her came Jing's eager voice.

"Sister!"

In the next second, the front way was blocked.

Clara had a plain white face crying pear-shaped tears, grabbing her arm and trembling, "Sister, I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to fall in love with Rovell, please don't be angry with us, everything is my fault, if you want to fight or scold, just come at me!"

## Chapter 3

Jenny Jing looked at her weak and helpless appearance and only felt sick to her stomach.

Shaking her off coldly, "Don't touch me!"

It hadn't taken much strength, but Clara's body suddenly stumbled, screamed, and the entire body fell to the ground.

"Sia!"

Rovell rushed up with one arrow step to help her up, yelling in a low, angry voice, "Jenny! What are you doing?"

"I didn't..."

Jenny Jing turned pale and subconsciously wanted to explain, but was interrupted by Clara.

"Brother Azawa, I don't blame my sister, I'm the one who seduced you, don't tell me she just pushed me, even if she hit me and scolded me, it's still the right thing to do."

Jenny Jing's pupils shrank, shock written all over his face.

She lifted her head and met Rovell's disappointed eyes.

"I didn't think you'd turn out like this, this whole thing is my fault, so take it out on me if you have something to be angry about! What's a move on Maya?"

She opened her mouth and the explanation suddenly choked in her throat, sticking out like a thorn across the place.

"Do you think...that I pushed her?"

"Is there anything wrong with what I saw with my own eyes? I always thought you were just a little cold-hearted, but still kind, but today I realized that you're a ruthless man and Jairus is your true nature! I was wrong about you after all these years!"

Jenny stood there, unable to believe what he was hearing.

She turned to Clara, and the other's eyes flashed with malice and smugness.

A slow chill spread over my heart.

For a moment, she chuckled softly, her smile full of sarcasm.

"Rovell, I didn't realize until today that you're so stupid!"

"What did you say?"

"It's nothing, aren't you guys very much in love? Yes! I'll give you my word, a bowl that's been filled with shit, even if it's cleaned, no one will use it again for food, right?"

Rovell's face changed, not expecting that the woman in front of him, who was always cold and indifferent and well-cultivated, would say something so vulgar and unbearable.

He sank to his knees, "Jenny! Don't you dare give an inch!"

Jenny smiled coolly.

She pulled out her handkerchief and wiped the spot where Kyouya had just touched her, her tone careless.

"OK! I don't have time for your nonsense here, so from now on, take this canary beside you and get out of my sight! I wish you..."

Her eyes turned, her clear eyes deep cold over a touch of mockery, and lightly laughed, "...female cousin with a dog, the sky is the limit!"

When she finished, she turned away without giving them any more chance to speak.

Rovell was livid, "What do you mean? You stop right there..."

"Rovell..."

Just then, the arm was suddenly grabbed, and Clara white-knuckled her face and covered her stomach, "Brother Asawa, my stomach hurts."

Rovell's face changed, "Clara, what's wrong with you?"

"I don't know..."

A line of fetid red blood spread down the base of Clara's leg.

Rovell Mu's pupils tightened and shook fiercely.

"Don't worry, I'll take you to the hospital right away."

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Rovell Mu carried Clara to the hospital.

Jenny sat in the car, watching the car leave the back and smiled sarcastically.

Instead of going home, she drove to the Ritz.

On the ground floor of the hotel is a large bar, with a lobby that is brightly lit and paper-drunk.

She leaned against the bar and sipped glass after glass.

Not one to take advantage of alcohol, but at this time of year, there seems to be nothing but alcohol to

What can temporarily numb the pain inside.

In front of Rovell and Clara, she could pretend to be ruthless and dashinglly generous.

But she was the only one who knew how sad she felt.

In the end, a six-year relationship can't resist a lie, and while she's devoted to growing old with him, he's sleeping with another woman.

Think of the irony!

Jenny lifted his glass and filled himself with another glass of wine.

Rao had always been a good drinker, and she was a little drunk at the moment.

The phone in the bag suddenly vibrated.

Her eyes were blinded as she reached for her phone, fished it out of her bag, and answered it.

"Which one?"

"Sister, you've lost again!"

It's Clara.

Jenny tugged at the corners of his mouth in mockery.

"A special phone call just to prove to me how proud you are of yourself?"

Clara smiled proudly.

"Sister, you don't know yet, but I'm pregnant."

Jenny's face went cold.

She looked coldly at the people on the dance floor, her tone cold, "Why are you talking to me? It's not like I've ever fu\*ked you."

"The baby belongs to Rovell, he just told me that he would marry me right away, and in the six years you've been together, he's never touched you, which is called platonic to put it nicely, and to put it mildly, he can't raise the slightest s\*xual interest in you, and he gets nauseous at the sight of you."

Jenny's hands curled together with a fierce grip.

"You know what?We do it every day as long as we're together, and he says he's never felt so relaxed and happy with anyone as he does with me, especially you!It's not fun to be cold as dead all day.

All the other women know how to serve a man with gentleness, but if you change your skin and get thrown into the crowd, it's the man himself!What's the difference between being with you and being gay?"

Jenny fiercely clenched his fist.

The heart felt like something was pulling hard, and the pain was excruciating.

She took a deep breath for a moment and snickered.

"Clara, I thought that's all you had to say about how high up in the segment you are?"

"Sister, if you're angry you must say so, I won't laugh at you."

"Why should I be angry?After all, you're the only one who treats people's discarded trash as treasure, and the towel you use to wipe your face doesn't feel disgusting even if it's clean or smells like shit?"

"You!"

"OK!I don't have time for your bullshit!You are warned not to try to provoke me again, because you can't afford the cost of completely pissing me off!"

Afterwards, she hung up the phone straight away.

The heart is not without pain.

Although her mouth didn't say it, Clara's words undoubtedly still stung her heart.

She still remembered what Rovell had said when he had pursued her.

He says he just loves the way she's icy and aloof, like a snowy mountain flower that can only be viewed from afar and not desecrated, making people want to protect her.

The best love should be platonic, out of the flexitarian spiritual love, the purest love.

The reality is that he and King had rolled up together and had a baby behind her back.

A great irony rose from her heart and she raised her hand to cover her face, her eyes a little sore.

Just then, there was a sudden tap on the shoulder.

"Yo! Isn't this the Miss Jing family? You're here alone at this late hour, you're not out making deliveries again, are you?"

Jenny turned around and saw several hotly dressed young girls standing there, headed by Rovell Mu's sister, Fedora.

## **Chapter 4**

Mu Hongsheng has been a favorite antagonist since she was a child, and she never used to find trouble with her.

Jenny didn't have the heart to bother with her at the moment, and pulled out a few notes from her bag to call for the bill.

But Mu Hongxin stepped forward and stopped her.

"What's the walk? Come on, show me if you're giving away a coin transport set or leap slick today!"

She said, reaching for her bag.

Jenny took a step back and looked at her with cold eyes.

"Fedora, don't go too far!"

"Excessive?Haha..." as if she had heard some big joke, "Jenny!You still think you're my brother's girlfriend?You're all broken up!You're nothing now, what's the drag?"

Jenny tensed his face, expressionless.

Mu Hongxin waved her hand, "You guys go!Grab her bag for me!"

"What's the point of just looking at the bag?Doesn't she sell Eye candy?Who knows if it's something or someone that's out making deliveries this late?"

"That's right, but I don't think anyone would want her even if she looks like a deadbeat, so why don't we strip her down and check her out first, just in case we find any evidence?Wouldn't it help clear your brother's name?"

Mu Hongxin's eyes brightened, "Right!That's it."

Jenny's face changed as a few people rubbed their fists and moved forward.

Turn around and run when they're unprepared.

She was, after all, still drunk, stumbling, and unable to tell where she was going, so she got confused and saw the word WC on the door and pulled her legs out and rushed in.

There was a loud, "fu\*k!" from the toilet.

There were only two people in there, one of them was smoking and the other was on the toilet, and when he saw her barge in, he almost peed his trousers in shock.

Jenny was also the first time he had ever encountered such a scene, and was confused for two seconds, then also realized that he had gone the wrong way and blushed all over.

"Yes, I'm sorry, I'm in the wrong place!"

She stumbled and was about to exit, but the sound of Fedora's voice came from outside.

"Where did it go?Where are the people?"

"I saw her run this way, why is she gone?"

"It must be in the toilet!Go!Get in there and find it!"

Jenny Jing's face changed slightly and he looked up to the opposite side, vaguely feeling that the smoker looked familiar.

"Sir, can I, can I hide here for a while?"

Even though it was a difficult request, she admitted it in order not to be caught by Mu Hongxin.

Biden Lu's face was expressionless, his cold gaze sweeping over Vicky, who was busy lifting his trousers with his hands and feet beside him, "Get out!"

Vicky was so frightened that he slipped away as if he had been pardoned at the news.

Jenny felt a little dizzy, subconsciously trying to reach out to hold something, but his feet suddenly went soft and the whole person fell forward.

Her scalp tightened and she consciously closed her eyes.

The expected pain didn't happen, however, and a long, strong arm reached out and scooped her up.

She slammed into the man's arms, her head, already dizzy, slumping even more.

Biden Lu could only throw away the cigarette, and only with both hands could he retrieve her, looking at her drunkenness into a paralyzed mess, his brow furrowed slightly.

"Jenny, how much have you been drinking?"

Jenny was confused when she heard the other party call her name and realized that they knew her.

"You know me?"

Biden Lu's gaze was calm, his emotions barely visible in his sparse brows.

A half-hearted, cool tug on the corner of his lip.

"I don't know!"

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Jenny was carried out of the bar by Biden Lu.

She had her arms around the man's neck, her drunken face tinged with a flush, and her eyes were slightly too drunk.

Biden Lu put her in the back seat and sat on it himself.

Vicky drove and asked respectfully, "Where to, President?"

"Land Garden."

"Yes!"

Driving down the silent avenue late at night, Jenny was so drunk that he was leaning against the window with his eyes closed and didn't even have the strength to think.

One thing about her being drunk is that she doesn't make any noise, she just sleeps.

It was also a direct result of her not even realizing her situation, let alone realizing there was a man around.

The consciousness was dizzy and the head was fuzzy, with hidden pains from the wine.

Just then, the phone in my bag buzzed.

She frowned and reached into her bag a few times, finally pulling out her phone and pressing listen.

"Hello?"

"Jenny, I heard from Fedora that you left with a man at the Ritz Bar?"

It's Muyenze.

She opened her eyes, a mist of water in her confused gaze, "What?Did she tell on you?"

I know I'm sorry for what happened today, but you can't just spoil yourself because of this, what kind of place is a bar?How could you..."

Jenny was not in the mood to listen to him continue and interrupted impatiently, "What are you trying to express?"

"Where are you?I'll send someone to pick you up."

"Does King Maya allow you to do that?"

"Maya's not as bad as you think, she's always thought of you as her own sister, and if anything happens to you, she'll be the one saddest."

Jenny sneered.

For the first time, I discovered that there are such shameless people in the world.

Clara really kept refreshing her lower bound.

"Then she must not have told you that she only called me half an hour ago to show off that she finally got my boyfriend and to demonstrate with the baby in her belly!"

Without even thinking about it, Rovell Mu said, "No way!"

Jenny laughed sarcastically.

Rovell took a deep breath, his tone growing a little impatient.

"Jenny, what do you really want? Since the beginning, I've said one bad word about you, I knew you were at the bar, and immediately told me to call you in case something happened to you, but what about you?

And yet you repeatedly try to figure her out with malice, and I admit that something is wrong with us, but aren't you half wrong?

You've always bully her because you come from a better background than her, and every time I have a social gathering and ask you to go with me, you're always a pushover.

Jenny, I am also a respectable person, I also want to save face, I can't let people know that my girlfriend is selling eye-catching maids, right?

You never think about anything but your own thoughts, with no regard for my feelings at all, and now you're going to blame someone else after all this?"

Jenny was trembling with anger.

She had never thought that Rovell would even think that way.

She bullied Clara?

She wouldn't go to a social function with him?

Did she embarrass him by selling her eye-candy?

Her eyes were fetid red, and for a moment, she suddenly laughed in a low voice, laughing at the utter irony of it.

"So that's what you thought, good! Great! Remember what you said today! I won't forgive you, and sooner or later, I'll make you regret it!"

Afterwards, just cut the phone off.

There was an odd silence in the car.

## Chapter 5

Jenny leaned weakly against the window of the car, looking out at the speeding receding night scene, her eyes red.

Rovell's words were still ringing in her ears, but she only felt ridiculous.

How many times had there been times when Clara had bullied her behind her family's back, and she had endured it silently, thinking she could get some peace, but unexpectedly the other party had intensified.

She's not a naturally weak person, so if she can't tolerate it, she naturally learns to fight back, and this becomes her bullying Clara in Rovell's eyes?

She was kicked out of the Jing family, and the whole of Visterdem knew that she was the unwanted daughter of the Jing family, and Old Lady Mu was even more displeased with her.

In order not to embarrass him, she avoids everything and tries to stay out of the public eye, and in his eyes it becomes a pushover who refuses to accompany him to social events?

And selling eye-catching maids....

If it wasn't for that incident, if it wasn't for the selfishness and eccentricity of the Jing family, would she have ruined her career and fallen to this state?

All of this, and in the end it was all her fault?

Jenny closed his eyes, only to feel endlessly sad and ridiculous.

A man's voice suddenly sounded beside him, "Is it worth it to be sad for such a man?"

She was slightly stunned and turned her head to look, lost in the blurred vision of a noble man sitting there with a straight back and a cold brow.

She just remembered that it looked like she had gotten into the car of a man who had just helped her at the bar.

With an outsider present, she didn't want to look defeated anymore and wiped the tears from her face, "Who says I'm grieving for him?"

Biden Lu looked at her with a raised eyebrow, his gaze falling on her still somewhat reddened beautiful eyes.

Jenny explained, "I'm not doing it for him, I'm doing it for myself."

For his six years of wasted...deceitful...youth.

Lu Jing deeply agreed and nodded his head.

"You know what the best way to deal with a failed investment is?"

"What?"

"Stop loss in time."

Fay's thin lips softly spat out four words that made her tiptoe.

She turned to look at him, in the dim light, the man's posture upright, the light on the side of his face to play a layer of shadow, the more seemingly deep features three-dimensional, cold and noble.

It wasn't like she had never seen a good-looking man before, and Rovell Mu was one of the good-looking ones.

But compared to the man in front of him, it was still a far cry.

It was like the stars could not share the same glory as the sun and moon, the man in front of him was too dazzling, like an eagle soaring above the nine heavens, with a powerful and noble presence.

Not to mention the fact that he had a face that would make any woman excited enough to scream.

A ridiculous thought flashed through her mind.

Staring at the side of his handsome face, I swallowed, "I know."

After a pause, he suddenly asked, "And what do you think of the Eye Fun Commissions?"

Biden Lu gathered his eyebrows, "It's a normal industry, just like any other industry, there's nothing special to see."

Jenny Jing laughed grudgingly.

Her smile was seven parts drunkenness and three parts sobriety, her beautiful eyes were like autumn water, and her tone was light, "I think so too."

A hint of cold fragrance suddenly hit the tip of her nose, and when Biden Lu slightly tilted her head, she saw that she suddenly sat up straight and leaned her entire upper body towards him.

"And do you think I'm beautiful?"

Biden Lu's spine stiffened.

The woman in front of her was undoubtedly beautiful.

Not only is it beautiful, but it's s\*xxy and stunning.

Even though she only wore a simple, ordinary beige jacket with white suspenders, it still couldn't stop the noble coolness emanating from inside out.

A phrase suddenly flashed across his heart: there is no beauty in a thousand autumns, and a pleasant eye is a beautiful woman.

The Adam's apple rolled and no words were spoken.

Only a few moments later, the party gave an uncomfortable "hmm".

Jenny leaned in a bit more, her delicate red lips almost coming up to his ear, and thought she used a small voice to ask, "So if I want to sleep with you, would you be willing to give me sleep?"

"Pfft-!"

Vicky, who was driving, really couldn't hold back and puffed out a laugh.

In the next second, you feel the cold, knife-like gaze behind you.

He kept his smile in check and raised the flap in the middle of the carriage silently.

Only then did Biden Lu turned back to the woman beside him.

He narrowed his eyes, there was a dark light floating in them, "There's a price to pay for sleeping with me, are you sure?"

Jenny smiled, "Money?I have."

She said, pulling her money clip out of her purse and taking out all the red notes in it.

"You count it, and if it's not enough, we can transfer it."

Only then did Biden Lu realize that what she had just said was not a joke, she was serious.

The veins on his forehead jumped twice and he rubbed his brow.

"Are you going to sleep with whoever is sitting here tonight?"

Jenny shook his head.

She laughed suddenly and reached out to pat his face.

"I wouldn't be that stupid to sleep with you because you're so handsome, they look down on me, don't they? I'm going to find someone better and more handsome than him, and I'm pissed at them!"

Biden Lu had never expected that this would be the answer.

He was a little cryptic, clearly not prepared to take her words seriously.

Just then, the car suddenly braked abruptly.

Jenny was already drunk, with the inertia fiercely rushed out, if not for the quick eyes and hands of Biden Lu to retrieve her back, had to fall out.

He looked pale, "What's going on?"

Vicky's voice came from the front, "I'm sorry President, it's time to Land Park."

"You go back!"

"Yes!"

The sound of the car door closing came from the front, Biden Lu turned back to look at the woman in his arms, seeing her drunken eyes blinded, her clear face stained with two flushes, not to mention a frown.

"We're here, get off!"

The woman in his body, however, did not move, leaning into his arms and gazing up into his noble, untamed face.

The face was ascetic and cold, but the lips were born thin and sensual, and one was full of seductive compulsions.

Alcohol is a problem, and impulses go to the head.

She reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, a cool k\*ss imprinted on it.

Biden Lu's spine stiffened, his pupils tightened, and in the next second, the softness on his lips left.

Jenny looked at his stupefied appearance and giggled.

"Handsome, you have a sweet mouth."

Biden Lu: "....."

Resisting the urge to throw her off the bus, he said in a quiet voice, "Let go!"

Jenny didn't move and blinked, looking at his handsome and cold appearance, her eyes suddenly turned red.

"Is that why you won't sleep with me, too, because you think I'm rigid, ungentle and uninteresting?"

Biden Lu tensed his jaws, "No."

"Then why won't you promise me?"

She seemed suddenly aggrieved, and her tears fell in great masses, rolling down her pale, jade-like face like a glittering jewel.

His heart tightened hard for no apparent reason.

The woman's tears seemed to fall as if they were free money, and they soon wet his lapels.