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Jenny naturally followed suit.

But she was already not interested in this kind of activity, but as a department director, she couldn't spoil it for everyone.

So, after a few drinks, they handed the venue over to them and went out for air.

The singing place was picked by a colleague in the department, and it was stylish in both decor and layout.

Outside the box was a curving corridor with gardens and lawns beyond, and several buildings staggered in and out, quite a private resort feel.

Jenny stood on the cloister and stretched.

The wind is always cold on a winter night, and despite wearing a thick down jacket, the cold wind can't stop getting into your neck.

Jenny stood for a while, feeling almost sober, and then prepared to turn around and go back.

But unexpectedly, when I turned around, I saw a familiar figure coming from the other end of the cloister.

Guan Yue Wan didn't seem to expect to meet her here.

Both of them were slightly stunned, then Guan Yue Wan gave her a polite smile.

Jenny also nodded faintly.

"What a coincidence, seeing you again."

"Yeah, quite a coincidence."

Jenny looked at her, thought of something, and suddenly smiled.

"As far as I know, Miss Guan has been staying in Kyoto, so why did you want to come up to Visterdem this time?"

Guan Yue Wan's fingertips trembled a little.

She smiled gently.

"I came over to run some errands and happened to run into Senior Mu, it's always kinder to meet old classmates, so I stayed for a while longer."

Back then, after graduating from high school, Rovell went to Kyoto for college.

The reason Jenny Jing knew about Guan Yue Wan was because of that period of time, and he often heard about it from him on the phone.

Although the Guan Yue Wan was a member of the Guan family in Kyoto, the family wasn't very prominent because it was a side branch and the kind that had been separated by several generations.

Yet the family still brought her up extremely well, being well-informed, needless to say talented in looks, and known for her good character.

In Kyoto's circle of debutantes, there are many more prominent than her family, but few who can match her popularity.

In the beginning, Rovell had mentioned to her many times on the phone how good this primary schools girl was.

Thinking of this, Jenny's eyes flashed with a touch of playfulness.

"In that case, I'll leave you to your grace."

After Jenny said that, he was ready to leave.

But Guan Yue Wan suddenly called out to her.

"Miss King."

"Well?"

She fingered the necklace around Jenny's neck, "Your necklace is very pretty."

Jenny was stunned.

She wore a white down jacket with a light-colored low-neck jumper, perhaps because it was too stuffy, and the necklace pendant that was usually hidden in her clothes was accidentally turned over.

She subconsciously gripped the pendant and pursed her lips a little.

A moment before saying, "Thank you."

Guan Yue Wan smiled, "Such a beautiful thing, you must protect it properly!"

Jenny was slightly startled.

However, after saying this, Guan Yue Wan seemed to have no intention of continuing, smiled at her in a friendly manner, and left.

Jenny returned to the box.

How strange it was that the last words of Guan Yue Wan were still echoing in my mind.

She sat down on the couch and pulled the pendant out, looking at it carefully in the dim light, noticing nothing in particular.

This was a relic left to her by her mother, and by all rights, Guan Yue Wan should have never seen it before.

But what did she mean by deliberately reminding her of that for no reason?

Jenny frowned.

After thinking for a while, I didn't understand what she meant.

.....

The department party was over and it was about midnight when I got home.

Biden Lu was away on a business trip for the past two days, and most of the maids were on vacation to go back for the New Year, Aunt Liu, because her son was studying abroad and her husband had died early, so there was no need to go back, so she stayed in Visterdem to spend the New Year with Jenny Jing.

Jenny was still a little drunk tonight after all, and after drinking the sobering tea that Aunt Liu brought up, she collapsed on the bed and drifted off to sleep.

The phone suddenly rang.

She frowned.

The body was so tired, I didn't want to pay attention to it, but the ringing was like an iron will, and it wouldn't stop until I answered it.

In desperation, she sat up in a daze, dragged her bag over, pulled her phone out of it, and pressed answer.

"Hello?"

"Jenny, are you home?"

It's Nina Hua.

Jenny's wine instantly sobered up most of the way.

In the phone, Nina Hua's voice trembled slightly, hinting at a hint of crying.

She turned pale and said evenly, "I'm here, what's wrong?"

"I'd like to come over to your house for the night, is that convenient?"

"Convenient, where are you?I'll pick you up!"

Nina Hua gave an address.

Jenny couldn't care less about asking anything else, and after the phone hung up, he casually took his jacket from the shelf and went out.

Aunt Liu was already ready to go back to her room to rest, and was a little surprised to see her come down from upstairs in a breeze.

"Ma'am, what's wrong?"

"Aunt Liu, I have to go out."

"Now?"

"Well."

Jenny paused, remembering that he had been drinking and couldn't drive, and ordered, "Call a driver for me."

Aunt Liu looked bewildered, but Jenny didn't have time to explain too much to her anymore.

Although Nina is from a wealthy family, she has always been strong in character.

The fragile, almost trembling voice on the phone just now was like nothing she'd heard in years.

Something must have happened!

The driver soon drove her to the address Nina Hua said.

It was a five-star hotel, and Jenny told the driver to stay below and went upstairs alone.

Upon arriving at her assigned room, she first knocked on the door, found no answer, and gave it a gentle push, which revealed that the door was ajar and not locked.

Jenny stepped in.

The room was dimly lit, the pillow arrangements were all thrown on the floor, and from the bathroom to the living room to the bedroom, it was a messy mess with traces of that kind of thing that had happened.

Jenny Jing's pupils shook slightly as he walked into the bedroom and found the bruised and battered Nina Hua in a corner that was so dimly lit that he was barely visible.

I saw her sitting on the floor, her head buried in her knees, her hair a mess, and even if I couldn't see, I could feel that she was shaking.

Jenny opened her eyes wide and shouted softly, "Yao Yao?" incredulously.

Nina Hua lifted his face.

In the dim light, only the face that had been as exquisite as an ingeniously crafted one was now filled with tears.

There were red bruises at the corners of her mouth, the same with her wrists and ankles, as if they had been strangled by something hard, dense blue and purple marks spreading from her neck all the way down, and she was only wearing a torn red suspender belt, needless to say, Jenny could imagine what she had gone through before this.

She dilated her pupils and looked at her, her face livid with anger.

Half-heartedly, through gritted teeth, he said, "I'll call the police immediately!"

"No!"

Nina Hua stopped her.

As soon as she opened her mouth, Jenny realized that her voice was so dumb that it was completely different from the way she normally spoke.

She's dying of heartache!

"What the hell happened? Who did this to you?"

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Nina Hua shook his head.

"I'm fine, don't call the police."

She took a deep breath and seemed to be trying to calm herself down.

"Jenny, help me get my clothes, will you?"

Jenny looked at her deeply.

She knew that with Nina Hua's status, ordinary people wouldn't dare to do that to her, and with her bodyguards following her at all times, no mugger could get close enough to her.

Now that she's like this, I'm afraid...something else is going on.

She didn't say anything else and turned around to go out and find Nina Hua's clothes, bringing them in and then helping her to the bathroom for a quick wash, before leaving with her.

Land Park.

Aunt Liu was so happy to see her go out and bring back a girl, a girl she had still seen on TV.

"Auntie Liu, this is my friend Nina Hua, he might be staying here for the next few days, so please help me get some light supper up here."

"Eh, good."

Jenny Jing helped Nina Hua into the room.

"Jenny, I want to take a shower."

"Good."

The guest room is unused and is complete with all the amenities.

Jenny Jing helped her put the water on and let her clean herself in it, turning out to ask Aunt Liu to help call a doctor over.

Ever since she moved into Lu Yuan, a female doctor had been added to the family's spare doctor, and although it was close to New Year's Eve, it was easy to come over since the other doctor was also from Visterdem and lived not far away.

After Nina Hua finished her shower, Jenny Jing asked her to check on Nina Hua for her.

"The doctor is one of us, don't worry! It won't be told."

Facing Nina Hua's wary gaze, Jenny Jing explained.

Only then did Nina Hua's guard come off, and the doctor told her to take off her clothes, but Jenny couldn't bear to see it and turned around to go out.

About ten minutes later, the doctor came out and told her it was okay.

Jenny asked a few questions, knowing that in addition to the bruises on her body, there were some hidden lacerations, she had an approximate understanding of what was going on, so she didn't ask more questions and let her prescribe the medicine and left.

She entered the guest room again and saw that Nina Hua was already dressed and was leaning against the bed looking out the window.

"What the hell happened? Can you talk to me now?"

"Jenny, I don't want to say."

Her face was a little pale, her eyes unfocused, and her exit voice was soft, and her whole body looked frail as hell.

Jenny Jing fiercely knitted his eyebrows.

"I'm so hungry, do you have anything to eat?"

Seemingly sensing her anger, Nina Hua turned his head and smiled weakly at her.

Jenny was angry and said, "Still knowing how to be hungry, it looks like you can't die."

Even though it was hard to talk, in the end, still went downstairs and personally brought up the supper that Aunt Liu had prepared.

Nina Hua's entire body was already very tired after eating.

Jenny couldn't bear to disturb her, and then again if she didn't want to talk about it, there must be a reason why she didn't want to talk about it.

So while there was still some anger, in the end, she didn't say anything and let her rest.

The next day.

On the thirtieth day of the lunar month, Biden Lu called her and said that he would be back in the afternoon to spend the New Year with her.

Jenny was surprised, before the man said he was going back to Kyoto, she thought he would return to Kyoto for the New Year.

She has been displaced all these years, and then even when she returned to China, she had no family and no friends, and Rovell Mu was going back to the Mu family for the New Year, so naturally she couldn't accompany her, so her heart for the New Year also faded.

Always felt that it was actually nice to be alone.

Now that I think about it, I'm probably just used to it!

Aunt Liu is naturally happy that Biden Lu is coming back, and has prepared a few more dishes and wine for the evening, which is also a lively New Year's Eve dinner.

The man arrived home at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Once home, from the extra shoes at the door, Min.

Sharply aware of a guest in the house.

Sure enough, in the next second, Nina Hua was seen coming down the escalator with a cup in his hand.

"Hello, Mr. Lu. See you again."

Biden Lu frowned fiercely.

"Why is she here?"

This was asked of Aunt Liu next to her.

Aunt Liu was a little confused.

"Sir, Miss Wahl is a friend of Madam's and says she's staying here for a couple of days."

"No!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Jenny walked out of the bedroom.

"Why not?"

She stepped forward and grabbed Nina Hua and raised her eyebrows, "Yao Yao is my best friend, I'll keep her here for the New Year, it won't bother you, so why not?"

Biden Lu's face was a bit dark.

Jenny Jing knew that the man had a bit of an issue with Nina Hua because of the previous incident.

But now that something like this happened to Nina Hua, she couldn't ignore it.

So in three steps, he walked to Biden Lu's side and pulled on his corner.

A low-brow whispered, "At least he's my friend, give him face."

When had she ever spoken to him so softly?

And with a bit of a petulant tone?

Some man immediately became nonchalant, looked at her, and finally, with a taut, cold voice, said, "Just two days."

Nina Hua sneered coldly, "Don't worry, even if you keep me here after two days, I won't want to stay here!"

Afterwards, he twisted around and swaggered back to his room.

Biden Lu's face darkened even more by two points.

Jenny smiled awkwardly and smoothed his hair for him.

"Tired after a long day of flying? Sit down and wait while I go get you a glass of water."

After a night's rest, Nina Hua's spirits were much better today.

The injuries were almost all over her body, and she couldn't see them in her turtleneck jumper, so to the outside world, she looked the same as usual except that she was a little pale.

Nina Hua still refused to tell Jenny Jing the truth of the matter, and Jenny Jing could do nothing about it.

Just in the afternoon, Hua Sheng's chairman, Hua Jingze had given her a call, and Jenny accidentally passed by the door, vaguely hearing the sound of an argument inside.

This must be the reason why Nina Hua refused to go home.

As worried as she was, she eventually had to put the matter behind her.

At any rate, it's New Year's Eve and fireworks are not allowed in urban areas, but they are allowed in the suburbs.

After dinner, Jenny wanted to go out to eat, so Biden Lu took her to the suburban Water Birch Chinese Garden to watch the fireworks, Nina Hua was too lazy to move and refused to go, hiding in her room to sleep lazily.

They drove and by the time they reached their destination, there were a lot of people.

Biden Lu had made reservations in advance at the high-rise revolving restaurant, where he had a unique view of not only the fireworks, but also the traffic that leaped up on New Year's Eve.

"Sir and ma'am, your drinks."

A waiter came over with a tray, and Jenny was looking out the window, not caring.

As I reached for my drink, something suddenly touched my fingertips.

She froze slightly and turned back, meeting the waiter's otherworldly gaze.

The face changed slightly.

Fortunately, Biden Lu was answering the phone at this time and didn't notice this side.

She kept her hand back until the waiter retired respectfully, still feeling her fingertips tremble.

"Have a seat, I'm going to go to the bathroom."

Jenny Jing said to Biden Lu and stood up.

It was only when she went inside the bathroom and closed the door that she squared the note in her hand.

There were only a few simple, scrawled words written on it, "SEVEN, long time no see!"

Jenny Jing's face changed.

Is it him?

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Coming out again, it was ten minutes later.

Biden Lu had finished answering the phone and was sitting at the dining table waiting for her.

Jenny took a deep breath, gathered himself and walked over.

"Is everything okay in there for so long?"

Jenny shook her head, "Nothing."

The fireworks haven't started yet now, and there's a cellist playing melodious and beautiful music in the restaurant.

It was surrounded by romantic candlelight, which is a different kind of romantic and touching on a night like this.

Biden Lu looked at her and smiled, "Mrs. Lu, would you like to dance?"

Jenny was stunned.

The man had stood up and walked over to her, bending down behind her.

She looked at the palm in front of her and cried a little.

"Land King Deep, I'm not wearing a tux."

"I'm not wearing a suit either."

Regardless, he still held her hand and pulled her up from the seat.

The soothing sound of the piano, two people in down jackets together in the open space in front of the restaurant to dance, about wrapped field, this floor are not much customers, the cold wind is isolated by the glass window, but it gives a different kind of warm and down-to-earth feeling.

Jenny was holding his hand and dancing slowly with him, the man's palm warm and the power underneath it could be clearly felt.

Her heart, which was still a bit restless and unsettled because of that note, was actually settling down in this environment.

"What are you thinking?"

Biden Lu suddenly asked.

Jenny came back to his senses and shook his head incessantly.

"Nothing."

Biden Lu lowered his eyes to look deeply at her.

Jenny was a little uncomfortable with his look, slightly removed his face and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

"I don't like the way you're distracted."

Jenny was stunned.

Immediately afterwards, I heard the man continue, "Seems like I'm unattractive."

Jenny: "....."

She couldn't help but giggle out in the end, pursing her lips and smiling, "No, you're charming."

The man's eyes lit up.

"I'm just a little uncomfortable, it's been years since I've been this serious about New Year's Eve, I used to lie alone in my room and watch TV or just go to sleep, and today, all of a sudden, it's a little uncomfortable for me for a while."

The man's eyes were dark.

There was a complexity of emotions in those deep eyes that she couldn't quite articulate and couldn't quite understand.

"Don't worry, I'll be there with you on this day every year from now on, and I won't leave you alone in the house watching TV anymore."

Jenny was startled and looked up at him, only to see that the man looked serious, not like he was joking.

Her mind Microsoft and she smiled, "Thanks."

"Bang-!"

There was a loud bang, a tree of fireworks suddenly exploded outside, the music stopped, and the violinist put down his instrument and came over, smiling, and said, "Sir, Madam, the fireworks are starting."

Biden Lu nodded and waved for him to retire, then pulled Jenny Jing to the window.

Only a short distance away, fireworks looked like fireworks, one tree in full bloom in the sky.

Blue, yellow, white, purple, green... countless colours intertwined and entwined together, and eventually they all transformed into a radiant bloom of fire trees and silver flowers.

Even Jenny, who has always been cool and doesn't like the excitement, was shocked by this prosperous scene and opened her eyes wide to lie on the glass and gave a small "wow".

Biden Lu wrapped his arms around her from behind and knocked his head on her shoulder.

"Is it pretty?"

"Well, it's pretty."

"If you like it, I'll play it for you every year."

Jenny was stunned.

Turning his head to look at him incredulously.

"Did you put this there especially for me?"

"

Biden Lu smiled and nodded his head.

Jenny: "....."

She didn't know that although fireworks could be set off in the suburban square, it was just some ordinary fireworks for the sake of excitement, where it would be like tonight, the sparkling and beautiful fireworks could almost be described as grand.

There is a place in the heart that is quietly caving in.

Jenny bowed his head slightly for a moment, then raised his head, his eyes somewhat slightly red.

"Thanks."

Biden Lu's heart was warm and soft.

"And I don't have to be so polite."

He reached out, stroking away the red marks from the woman's eyes, and said quietly, "I hope we'll be this cozy and happy every year from now on."

Jenny looked at him, half-heartedly, and nodded heavily.

"Good."

The fireworks went off for a full half hour.

By the time it was finished, it was exactly midnight.

The New Year's bell rang, and the man wrapped his arms around her from behind and whispered in her ear, "Happy New Year, wife!"

Jenny Jing's heart softened into a piece, hooked her lips, and also whispered, "Happy New Year."

And then, in a dark place they didn't know about, a busty man stood there, looking at the silhouette of the pair embracing under the fireworks, his slightly upturned eyes cold as ice.

A waiter came over and warned, "Sir, this side is booked, you can't go in."

He turned back and gave the waiter an indifferent glance.

The waiter saw his face and opened his mouth wide in surprise.

Then he was seen to turn and walk out, and soon the figure was hidden in the darkness where the light could not shine.

How it went back later, Jenny had almost forgotten.

She was too sleepy and fell asleep as soon as she got in the car after watching the fireworks.

Waking up again, it was the next morning, and she was lying on the soft bed next to the man, sleeping with his eyes closed, his handsome face glowing softly and warmly in the morning light.

She narrowed her eyes and half propped herself up to get up, yet as soon as she moved, the man lifted his hand and fished her back out.

"Get some more sleep."

The man's morning voice still had some s*xy huskiness to it.

Jenny Jing smiled, "It's late, I'll go check on Yao Yao."

"She's gone."

Jenny was stunned.

Biden Lu finally opened his eyes, the pair of deep eyes still with some morning laziness, one arm resting on his head, faintly, "Last night left, you slept too well, so I didn't tell you."

"Where did she go?"

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

But that look in his eyes clearly said, how does he know?

Nina Hua isn't his wife. Who cares where she goes?

Only then did Jenny react to the fact that he couldn't ask him this question, and even climbed up to pick up his phone to call her.

The phone rang for a while before it was answered.

Nina Hua's clear and bright voice came from the other side.

"Jenny, are you awake?"

"Where have you been?"

"Home Yah."

"Going home?"

"Of course, father and daughter don't have a grudge against each other, today is at least the first day of Chinese New Year, of course I have to come back to spend it with my father."

Jenny: "....."

"All right!As long as you're okay."

"Anon!Don't worry about me, I'm fine. Happy New Year!Just hang up ha."

Jenny smiled, "Good, Happy New Year."

When she hung up, she was relieved and went to the bathroom to wash up.

On the other hand, Nina Hua put down his phone and looked at the man sitting on the couch in front of him, his face instantly sinking.

"Dad, I'm not going to marry him, you're killing me."