

Chapter 114

That's when the little girl saw her too.

She blinked her large, wet eyes, her delicate little face full of curiosity and caution.

Just as Jenny wanted to say something more, she heard her suddenly shout, "Mummy!"

Jenny: ".....?"?

The next second the little girl was on her feet, racing towards her with a face of excitement.

"Mummy!!'ve finally found you!"

Jenny: "?????"

What...can someone tell her what's going on?

It's the middle of the night, happy mother?

Jenny stared in horror at the little pink gnome that had flung itself headfirst into his arms, and it took a good half day before he could react.

"Kids, you've got the wrong person, I'm not your mommy."

"Mummy, I miss you so much!! I didn't believe them when they said the only way to find you was to come here, but you're really here!"

The little gnome was clearly happy, and her two little arms were clinging to Jenny's legs for dear life, and she wouldn't let go.

Jenny was embarrassed, but from the child's words, it was about as clear as it could be that the child had come to find his mother and was probably separated from his family.

Under the circumstances, she didn't know how to explain it, so she simply left it at that.

Jenny Jing looked around and didn't see anyone else, so he asked, "Little friend, are you alone?Where's your family?"

"Grandma and I got lost and I can't find my family!"

Jenny sighed inwardly, thinking that it was indeed so.

It's so remote that it's close to the outskirts, and I don't know what these adults think of leaving such a small child all alone here.

She was a little angry and bent down to pick up the child.

"What's your name, little friend?"

"My name is Ann."

"Don't be afraid, Auntie will take you to the police uncle, okay?The police will help you find your family."

The child looked at her and blinked.

Those big, clear, watery eyes were filled with puzzlement and confusion.

Jenny's heart melted as he watched.

"Mummy, are you going to get the police man to arrest Granny?"

Jenny stalled.

I said I'd like to have that irresponsible parent arrested if I could.

But she also knew that it was unlikely.

Looking at the child's attire, it was obvious that he was rich and spoiled, and the probability was that he was still separated from his guardian.

So she shook her head, "No, just wanted them to help you find your grandfather."

"But the police officers are off duty now, and Ann is so tired and sleepy, Mommy, will you take me home? Ann wants to go home and get some sleep."

Jenny: "....."

She took one look at the child in her arms, who did have some weariness in her big, watery eyes.

The heart is not holding back.

Forget it, tomorrow is tomorrow!

It's only a night or so, so let's take the baby back to her family tomorrow, after she's rested.

Thinking this, Jenny returned to the car with the child in his arms.

Drive all the way back to Land Park.

Aunt Liu is on holiday today, and the rest of the maids haven't returned to work yet after the New Year, so it's hard to have no one in the house today.

Jenny carried her into the guest room, the child came to a new environment for the first time, very curious about everything, east to touch, west to look, a pair of beautiful eyes joyous.

"Mummy, is this your house? Your house is so beautiful!"

Jenny smiled and corrected, "Again, I'm not your mommy, call me

Auntie is just fine."

Ann looked at her, a little aggrieved.

"But you're my mommy~~"

Jenny stalled.

She looked into the child's eyes, which were so distressed that they were slightly red, and her heart pricked somehow, like a needle stabbing some pain.

She couldn't tell why she felt this way, it was the first time she had met this child, but there was a vague sense of familiarity, as if she had met him a long time ago.

Jenny sighed.

Unable to bear to correct her name, she squatted down to look at her tenderly and said softly, "Well, it's getting late, will you just rest here?"

Ann nodded good-naturedly.

"Mummy, will you sleep with me?"

Jenny hesitated.

She'd never had a child with her, but it was true that the child was so small that it wasn't safe to sleep alone.

So I nodded, "Good."

Ann looked incredibly excited to see her agree.

Even pulling Jenny to lie down, he said again, "Then can you tell me a story?"

Jenny was stunned.

Storytelling?

Well...she doesn't seem to be very good at it!

Jenny wanted to refuse, but couldn't bear to look into the child's expectant and wet eyes.

In the end, the only thing that could be done was a hard, "Yes!"

"Yay! I want to hear the Ice Queen's story!"

"Uh...okay!"

It's a good thing that Jenny had accidentally seen a bit of this cartoon before, and although it doesn't tell the whole story, it's pieced together and then made up on its own.

Time passed by little by little, and it wasn't long before Ann was asleep.

Jenny stopped her voice and looked at the child's quiet sleeping face, finally relieved.

That night, the child slept extraordinarily well, but Jenny, on the other hand, could not fall asleep even after lying in bed for several hours.

It was not until the latter part of the night, when it was almost dawn, that I managed to sleep.

The next day, Jenny had breakfast with Anh and took her to the police station.

The baby was good, though, and knew she was going to help her find her family, so she didn't cry or fuss all the way home.

When I went to the police station, I heard there that it was found last night, and it just so happened that there was also a person who came last night to report that he was lost with his child, and even contacted the other side.

Jenny sat on the bench with Ann and waited, and before long, he saw an old woman with white hair running inside.

"Ani!"

"Grandma!"

The child's face was happy, and he jumped off his chair and ran over to the old man.

An old man and a young man hugged each other, and Jenny was relieved to see that the other must be right about An's family.

"This lady, did you save our Ann?"

The old man looked at her and asked.

Jenny nodded, paused, and eventually couldn't help but say, "An'an is still so young, you guys are too careless, how can you leave her alone in a place like that? What if something happens?"

The old man wasn't angry when she lectured him and nodded his head with a smile.

"Yes, yes, we'll be sure to pay attention next time." and

Jenny Jing is not good enough to say anything, after all, it is someone's family's children, and I can see that An'an and this old man is very close, she as an outsider, say a few words is already nosy, say again is not a little unreasonable.

So, Jenny signed and was about to leave, but the old man stopped him.

"Girl, this is a small token that you helped us this time, please take it."

Only the old man took out an envelope, no need to open it, just from the shape inside, Jenny also knew what it was.

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She frowned, her face sinking.

"No, it's just a show of hands, you can have this money back."

She saved Ann because she felt a connection to the child and liked her from the first time she met her, not for the money.

The old man's eyes lit up imperceptibly at the sight.

It just wasn't much of an imposition, smiling, "In that case, thank you very much!"

Jenny nodded and stepped forward to leave.

Ann suddenly pulled on her sleeve.

As soon as she looked down, she saw the little pink gnome's tender face, looking up at her with a face of pure cuteness.

Jenny Jing's original somewhat unhappy mood immediately improved, his heart was so soft that he squatted down and softly said, "Do you have anything else?"

"Mummy, will we see each other again?"

Jenny laughed.

It seems not only she can't bear to leave the child, but the child can't leave her either!

But I don't think we'll see each other again.

But she couldn't bear to tell her that, so she just reached out and touched her head and said, "If it's meant to be, I'll see you again."

"So can you give me your phone number? I'll call you later when I'm free, okay?"

Jenny was stunned.

When the old man saw this, he said, "Yes, yes, yes, the boy likes you very much! Leave a phone number so you can be contacted in case the kid misses you."

Jenny thought about it, and thought that was fine.

So the phone number was given to the gnome.

The little gnome was watching the grandmother's mobile phone with a serious note to her "mommy" two words, can't help but hard draw the corner of the eye.

Looks like Gnomes is totally into this!

And I wonder how her real mommy would feel when she reads this note.

But Jenny didn't bother to correct her, after all, she had said several times last night that she wasn't her mommy, but she couldn't get the little gnome to correct her, so naturally she couldn't count on this for a while.

After leaving his mobile phone number, at least the grandparents were sent off, before Jenny drove to the office.

On the other hand, the little gnome and the old lady who had just gotten into the car had an excited expression as they looked at the distant car.

"Grandma, I really found my mommy, she really is my mommy!"

The old lady was smiling, "Congratulations Ann, did you get along well with Mommy last night?"

Ann nodded vigorously, "Mmm, Mommy's arms are so soft and smells so good, and Mommy told me stories, and she has a nice voice, and Ann doesn't even want to be apart from Mommy."

The old lady nodded, "I've just tested her out, and she's really good! Don't worry, when your daddy comes back, you'll never have to be apart again."

The gnome frowned at the mention of this.

"But Daddy doesn't know we snuck out, and if he knew, would he forgive me?"

The old lady gave her a look.

With a meaningless smile.

"It will, don't worry."

.....

That evening, Biden Lu returned to Visterdem.

The household servants are also coming back after their New Year's holiday.

On the fifth day of the year, the company started working and everything got back on track.

At the beginning of the new year, Jenny was busy.

For no other reason, the variety show that a few of Starflight's artists were participating in had officially started, and before that, Jenny had them participate in a fashion show in order to build momentum for them.

This fashion show was made up of a few of the top designers in China, and originally newcomers like them weren't eligible to attend, but Jenny Jing was hard pressed to find a few spots to fill.

The fashion show is hosted by Ann.

Ning International, with Starflight as one of the collaborators, is also involved.

Besides these people, there was also Lin Tian who had just returned home.

For this fashion show, the main brand was .max, which happened to be endorsed by Lin Tian.

This time Lin Tian returned to China, just also to deal with the brand's words intend to raid the domestic young market, so Lin Tian is considered the main curry.

The next afternoon.

.max held the official spring launch of the year at Times New Town.

When it was known that Lin Tian would also be in attendance, the entire entertainment and rice circles in China were almost nonchalant.

After all, Lin Tian had been developing abroad before, and although his domestic popularity had been high, there hadn't been much activity.

And his previous return was kept secret, and nothing has ever been known.

Now that we suddenly heard that he was attending, it was only after someone had heard from the grapevine that he had returned home a few days earlier and had signed up with a small, unknown company, one of the collaborators in this case, Starlight Entertainment.

The news on it was overwhelming, with all sorts of claims being made.

Everyone went to find out who this Starflight was that had won such favor with the male god.

But I didn't expect to find out that the company is the one that was very famous ten years ago, then declined and was bought out on the verge of bankruptcy.

I heard that this company until now, a total of less than ten artists, except for one Evelin a little bit of fame, the rest are simply pure newcomers.

It's not even on the table, let alone with resources!

The gods actually chose to sign with it? Isn't that self-destructive?

Fans got nonchalant for a moment, and the hype on about it blew up.

And the other side.

King took the message.

She hadn't dared to show her face lately, and she hadn't had much contact with Tong Shu, so when she first heard about it, she thought it was fake.

I didn't know it was true until I personally called Child Shu to confirm it.

Clara was so angry that her teeth were itching.

Of course she knew that Xing Hui was now being managed by Jenny Jing, and had wanted to wait to see her joke, but she hadn't expected to be able to sign on to Lin Tian?

That's a cash cow for you! Who wouldn't want it?

Not only her, but also Tong Shu was angry.

She had been in this circle for many years and had always had a wide range of contacts on hand, and had heard from her friends abroad that Lin Tian had plans to return to China.

Originally, she had wanted to take this opportunity to bring people to Fenghua, so that Fenghua could almost be considered to have the capital to confront Serenity International.

But I didn't expect that the other party would be snatched by Jenny Jing before she could make a move?

What's this little shitty company?

Heh. Is Lin Tian signing it to help the poor?

Tong Shu really couldn't figure out what Lin Tian was thinking and only felt her brain hurt at the thought.

In the end, there was no choice, it was already signed, so naturally she couldn't snatch people away at this point, so she had to do the job at hand first.

Thinking this way, she and Jing said, "Are you ready for what I told you before?"

Clara mmed, "Don't worry! I've got everything ready, there's never going to be a problem."

"Good, you remember! This is your only chance to turn it around! There must be no mistakes, understood?"

"I understand, with the people over in Kyoto backing me up, I'm sure that even if Jenny Jing had any great ability, he wouldn't be able to stop my comeback, and..."

She looked out the window at the traffic and smirked.

"Her end is near, and when it is, I will laugh at how she has become a lost dog, begging for me on her knees!"

Hearing her words, Tong Shu seemed to have thought of something and smiled.

"That's quite a day to look forward to!"

Chapter 116

Jenny had been busy all day today.

The new product launch, although many things have been prepared in advance, but after all, it is the brand's first meeting with the public, the significance of which can be imagined.

Plus, this time the brand boldly used new people, of which a lot of precautions were taken for fear of accidents, so its complicated and hectic as you can imagine.

Thus, even Jenny was not a little nervous.

But she had always managed her emotions well, and her heart, even if she valued and tensed, was clouded by her face.

When it was time, she went backstage to reassure a few of the artists and to talk to the designer.

.max is a mix of young men's and women's styles, both men's and women's, the main age group is 18-30 years old, which is considered to be the most powerful consumer of clothing for the current wave of people.

In addition to the ten main new models, there were 20 to 30 secondary models on display, all of which were on the runway.

Jenny Jing personally led an inspection of the clothes that his own artist would be wearing, which was how he put his mind at ease.

At 2:00 p.m., the launch began.

First, a few of the brand's creators took the stage to speak before the runway show began.

As the lights turned on, and the music started, the models stepped out.

The lights on the stage are fantastic, and the models with beautiful figures are coming out one by one, with every piece of clothing on their bodies shining brightly.

Lin Tian, as a superstar and brand ambassador, naturally came out at the end as the grand finale.

He was wearing a biker-style leather jacket today, and he looked springy and handsome throughout.

A lot of his fans came down on stage, the purple responding light signs nearly flooded the audience, and when he came out, there was a lot of screaming and rejoicing.

Jenny stood watching the scene from the stage and hooked his lips.

Someone from the organizers came over to speak to her, "Mr. Jing, it's really enviable to be able to sign an artist like Lin Tian."

The other party was a senior executive of Anning International, and usually had dealings with Jenny at work, so it wasn't a stranger.

Jenny laughed and said, "Just lucky."

No one knew that she and Lin Tian were old acquaintances.

Everyone was mostly just thinking that Lin Tian was a blind cat that ran into a dead mouse for being able to sign under her.

But spare a thought, it's enough to make people jealous.

They chatted for a few moments, and just then, Jenny's phone buzzed.

She looked down at the caller ID on her phone, her eyes cool.

When they saw that she had a call coming in, they greeted her and went off to do something else.

Jenny Jing's face was cold as he scratched down to answer.

"Where are you now?"

As soon as the call came through, there was a dignified, old voice, full of commanding tone.

Jenny Jing scoffed, "Something wrong?"

"I have guests at home tonight, so come back then."

Jenny frowned.

You have guests?

What does she have to do with it?

She and the Jing family had been on the same page since the last incident, so what kind of guest did she need to show up?

She refused without thinking, "No time."

"Jenny Jing, I know that you've climbed up to Lu Shao now, your wings are hardened and you won't listen to me anymore, but I'm at least your grandmother, and this is still your home, I could care less if you do anything else outside, but the reputation of the Jing family is at stake, I can't ignore this matter, so you have to come back tonight!"

Jenny fiercely knitted his brows.

"I don't know, but what have I done to affect the King family's reputation?"

"I'll tell you when you get back! These are not words you can say over the phone."

Jenny was silent for a moment.

She suddenly thought

To the place where she had last followed Clara, her eyes rolled back and she promised, "Okay, I got it."

After hanging up the phone, she sent a message to Biden Lu.

Tell him he won't be able to come home for dinner tonight, and possibly he'll be back a little later.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the message was sent, the call came in.

Jenny was slightly surprised and scratched down to answer, and the man's low, magnetic voice came over.

"You're going back to King's?"

Jenny gave a "hmm".

"Do you need me to stay with you?"

"No, I'll just go home on my own."

"....."

Biden Lu was silent for a while, but he didn't force it.

After all, Jenny wasn't a soft persimmon to be held at arm's length, he knew that better than anyone.

But spare a thought, "Then be safe and call me right away if anything happens."

"Well, I know."

.....

6:00 PM.

After finishing the day's work, Jenny Jing drove back to the King's house.

Once out of the car, I saw a black Bentley parked a short distance away.

She was a little surprised.

She knew most of King's cars, and had never seen one like it.

It did seem that there were other guests in the house today besides her.

Her gaze deepened and she stepped towards the villa.

"My lady, you're back."

The one who opened the door was the housekeeper Wang Fu, and when he saw her, he still had that same smile on his face.

Although Jenny Jing didn't know how much truth or falsity was in the smile, but nowadays in the Jing family, Wang Fu was already the only one who was willing to smile at her.

She didn't say anything, and returned a faint smile and nod.

"The old lady and the others are in the drawing room, go over there."

"Good."

Jenny changed her slippers and walked into the living room.

Sure enough, there was only a greasy-haired middle-aged man in the See guest, in addition to Kelly Wang and Kevin Jing and his wife.

She knew the man, a partner in the Jing family, I think his name was Xu Tianhong.

This Xu Tianhong is very well connected, and is said to be not only a very good businessman, but also has a black to black background, and is a handful of people.

But there are also rumors that he was married once before and his wife jumped to her death because she couldn't take the domestic violence anymore.

Jenny Jing didn't know if any of it was true or not, but he didn't think much of it and gave a faint greeting after walking in.

"Grandma, Dad."

She swept right past Yu Xiu Lian.

Yu Xiulian's face flashed with embarrassment, stood up and smiled, "You guys sit down first, I'll go see how the kitchen is prepared."

Kelly Wang didn't blame Jenny for not respecting her this time in a rare instance and nodded faintly.

"Well, go on!By the way, call Clara and Mu Shao again and ask when they'll be back."

"Yes."

After Yu Xiulian left, Jenny walked straight to the other end of the sofa and sat down.

"What brings me back?"

Kelly Wang's gaze fell on her, looking at that exquisite and cool face, as well as her delicate figure, her heart was really not feeling good.

To talk about Jenny Jing and Clara, it was naturally Jenny Jing who was prettier.

Such a body and face, though played well, would likely take the Jing family to the next level and be a great help to the family.

It's a pity she had a mother like that, who taught her to be so headstrong and arrogant since childhood.

Together with the last incident, Kelly Wang now simply hated Jenny.