

## Chapter 129

"Grandma, what do we do now?"

"Let's settle down for a while, on Xu Tianhong's side, I still need to think of a way to see what to do about the aftermath, everything else comes later."

"Yes."

The King family left the hospital.

On the other hand, Jenny also got into the car, took out the phone that had been vibrating in his bag for a long time, and pressed answer.

"Still in the hospital? How are things going?"

As soon as the call came through, the man cut to the chase.

Jenny was startled, wondering how he knew his whereabouts.

"Just got out of the hospital...well...sort of handled it!! reckon the Jing family should be about to die of anger by now."

Sensing the pleasure in her tone, the man was infected and couldn't help but quirk his lips, finally at ease.

"I'll deal with that Xu Tianhong, but as for the Jing family, what are your plans?"

Jenny Jing was stunned and was about to say that he didn't need to intervene, but thinking of the power behind Xu Tianhong, even if she did sue him for the attempted strong female fu\*k, with everyone in the Jing family favoring his statement, she might not really be able to bring him down.

Just now, she was just saying it on purpose to piss him off, and it was indeed a little hard to recall now.

So she didn't reject the man's offer, thought about it, and said, "I want to break off relations with the Jing family."

This decision should have been made five years ago.

Unfortunately, at that time, even though she was in pain and sad, she still had a hint of illusions about the family.

After all, when they were young, they had loved and spoiled themselves, and also held her in their arms and shouted, "Good boy Jenny, those stored in the memory of the warmth of affection, and not a moment to be erased.

Until this time, she was truly dead.

There were things that she couldn't keep just because she wanted to.

Time had already let it deteriorate, from the moment Clara's mother and daughter came to the Jing family, her grandmother was no longer her grandmother, and her father was no longer her father.

It's time to make a decision and leave, no need to look back.

Biden Lu didn't expect her to be so decisive, but according to the woman's mercurial nature, I'm afraid that it was only because she was really pushed too far into sadness that she made such a decision.

His eyes darkened and he said, "Hmmm."

"Okay, I'll take care of this."

"No, leave it to me! It's something I'd like to do myself."

Across the street, the man went silent.

Jenny explained, "Not only do I want to sever ties with them, I also want all the things that should belong to me back, as well as all the dirty water they threw on me, I want

them to take it all back!Biden Lu, I don't want to fake my way out of this, and if I can't even get this right, I don't deserve to stand by your side."

A man's deep, pleasant voice came from across the room.

"You don't have to do anything, and you're good enough to stand beside me."

"But I'll be upset. I'm not a canary in a cage.Biden Lu, please believe me."

There was a brief silence on the phone, time passing slowly like an hourglass.

It was an indeterminate amount of time before Fang heard his voice.

"Good."

A simple, good word that made Jennyton relax.

She was genuinely worried that he would not agree, after all, the man's desire for control she knew all too well, and knew that although the words were crisp now, it might not be so easy to actually do something.

She was happy, though, that he had respected her choice after all.

Thinking of this, Jenny couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth.

"But you have to promise me one thing too."Biden Lu suddenly said.

"

What?"

"I'll only give you one month, after that, come back to Kyoto with me and be my true wife."

Jenny: "....."

She sat in the car, a little startled.

A real wife?

It wasn't without vibrations inside, however, eventually she bit her lip and agreed, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Jenny went back to the office.

The office was unusually quiet and everyone seemed to have worked hard to hide their guilty conscience.

Jenny Jing walked into the office with an expressionless face and incidentally ordered Xiao He to come over.

When Xiao He arrived, Jenny had just recently sat down.

She looked up at her and asked, "How was it? Anyone in the company who's spreading rumors, have you taken down names for me?"

A certain employee standing in the doorway about to come in to report on his work had a mouthful.

He was also a little put-upon, knowing that she was saying it on purpose to scare those people out there.

So also with a matching smile, "Well, it's all written down."

"Deduct all of their bonuses for the month!"

"Yes."

The office door slammed shut and the people outside got the news and there was a stir.

So the scenery is real! Not just kidding.

Some people regret it, while others naturally gloat about it.

But everyone undoubtedly recognized the fact that Jenny Jing looked soft and gentle, but he was by no means a soft persimmon that could be taken at will.

Good thing it was just a bonus deduction this time, next time there'll be no telling what the punishment will be!

So, the people who were still holding gossip psychology, this is really considered to keep quiet, the company never again any rumors out of the wind.

Three days later.

The Variety Selection Contest begins.

All of the few artists in the company were thrown in to participate except for Evelin.

All of these are artists that Jenny believes have potential, and since they are participating in the show, package marketing is just as impossible to miss.

The company currently has limited manpower, and these are the artists that Jenny wants to focus on training, for the time being lost to them also do not feel at ease, everything has to be done personally.

The company's newest product is a new line of products that will be available in the marketplace for the first time.

If the people under her can't handle it, the case will naturally be handed over to her.

In this way, Jenny was naturally busy to the point of soldiering.

It was hard to get this side of the story done, but there was another problem in the artist department on Starflight's side.

As a result, it became common to work late into the wee hours of the morning at the office, and for several days, because of the urgency of the case, I even lived directly in the office and didn't have time to go back to Land Park.

After not seeing anyone at home for three consecutive days, Biden Lu finally couldn't resist.

On this day, it was already nine o'clock at night, and Jenny was working overtime at the office as usual, when suddenly he received a call from that man.

"Come back by yourself, or I'll just pick you up at the office, pick one."

On the phone, the man's tone was not good, and I don't know how long he had been holding his anger, but Jenny could feel his displeasure through the phone.

She was stunned and a little confused, "What's wrong?"

"And you have the nerve to ask what's wrong? Count for yourself how many days it's been since you've been back."

Jenny: "....."

Why do I get the immediate feeling that my husband is busy away from home and his wife is counting on him?

No, no, no! This must be an illusion!

Lu BOSS is still the same Lu BOSS, never imagine him as a stalking lamb just because of a word.

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Jenny Jing cleared his throat and compensated, "Sorry ah, I've been quite busy lately..."

"Heh!" Across the room, the man smirked.

Jenny knew that this reason didn't pass muster when he heard this sneer.

She even crossed the subject and said instead, "Uh, I was planning to come back today, and I was just about to leave when you called."

The man's tone contained a hint of mockery, "Just about to leave?"

"Ah, yes!"

"Heh...well, half an hour, and if I don't see you home, I'll suffer the consequences."

After saying that, he even just cut the phone off.

Jenny looked at the blackened phone screen, her small face darkening.

This man, don't be so tyrannical as that!

Half an hour? The fastest way to Lu Yuan is a 20-minute drive away, so won't she have to leave right away?

Looking at the mountain of unfinished work piling up in front of me....

Jenny rubbed his brow tiredly and sighed.

Forget it, we'll do it tomorrow!

With that thought, she shut down her computer, gathered her things, and stood up.

It's good not to move, but when you do, you realize that you've been sitting here all afternoon today, even eating dinner at your desk in the middle of it.

So as soon as I got up, I felt like my whole back was stiff and sore.

Jenny frowned, backhandedly tapped his back and took his bag and walked outside.

Because the company was busy, there were not a few people who stayed behind to work overtime, and although it was already nine o'clock at night, the office was still brightly lit, and everyone was sitting in front of their computers, working diligently.

Jenny walked out and watched the scene, feeling a little touched.

Unlike themselves, the company is their business, and more than likely it's just a job for them.

Jenny clapped his hands, and everyone was attracted by the sound and looked over.

"Pay attention, we've all been busy for so many days and it's getting late, so get off work and go home early and get some rest! Any unfinished work will continue tomorrow!"

A cheer went up in the office.

"Yay! It's great to finally get off work!"

Jenny smiled, which left.

It was exactly half an hour back to the land garden.

She got out of the car and peered inside with some guilty conscience, realizing that the man wasn't in the living room.

Aunt Liu just happened to come in from outside, saw her standing at the door changing her shoes, and said in surprise, "Madam, you're back!"

Jenny smiled awkwardly, "Yeah, that... is Biden Lu at home?"

"The gentleman is upstairs in his study."

Aunt Liu suddenly paused, then leaned in close to her and said mysteriously, "Madam, you should pay attention when you go up later, the last few days, Mr. seems to be in a bad mood, and he even lost his temper at home this evening! Didn't even have much dinner."

"Huh?"

Jenny was surprised.

As far as she knew, although Biden Lu was not very good-tempered, he had actually always seldom been angry, let alone at the family's maids.



He is an extremely cultured and restrained person and because of his status and presence there, people usually don't dare to offend him easily.

So everyone faced him with caution, and he was never too harsh on his servants.

What's going on today?

Jenny was confused, and Auntie Liu continued: "I'm afraid that Mr. Zhang will be hungry at night, so I've been cooking his favorite seafood congee in the kitchen, which is relatively light food. How can you work that hard and not have dinner?"

Jenny nodded, "Okay, I know, I'll advise him."

She said, changing her shoes and heading inside.

Upstairs, with no one in the bedroom, Jenny untied her hair that had been tied up for a day, relaxed her tense scalp, and changed into her homely clothes before heading to the study.

The study was dimly lit, with a warm glow from an orange floor lamp.

A recliner was placed near the floor-to-ceiling window, and the man was now leaning back in it, his long legs overlapping, a book in his hand being read quietly.

His figure was timeless and elegant, and the floor lamp cast a long shadow over his angular face from overhead, reflecting his already three-dimensional features in an even deeper and more charming way.

Jenny walked over lightly.

She had clearly put her foot down, but somehow, just as she was about to walk behind him, he still spotted her.

"Finally, you know you're back?"

Jenny was stunned and looked around, not seeing anything reflective like mirrors.

But he obviously hadn't looked back, and he had already put his feet down so lightly that he didn't even make a sound on the thick, soft carpet, so how did he find himself?

Originally wanting to sneak around and scare him a bit, but being caught red-handed, Jenny was somewhat accosted.

She touched her nose and smiled awkwardly.

"That...didn't you tell me to come back?"

Biden Lu turned around.

Under the light, the man's face was as fair as jade, his features were a stern and deep hard man style, and his pair of dark eyes were as still as a reef, as if they were melting into the dark and endless night.

Jenny was inexplicably flustered by his look and lost some of his breath.

She dropped her eyes in a guilty manner and stood there like a child at fault and at a loss for words in his emotionless gaze.

It was an indeterminate amount of time before the man squared off.

"Come here."

Jenny stared at him, puzzled, but still obeyed.

The man was just getting close when her wrist suddenly tightened and she screamed, and when she reacted again the man had landed in his lap.

"What are you, what are you doing?"

The position was so ambiguous that she subconsciously wanted to resist.

Unexpectedly, the tiny soft waist was cupped by the man, who said in a deep voice, "Don't move!"

Jenny stiffened and didn't dare to move anymore.

Biden Lu looked at her face up close, a face that was as delicate as an ingeniously crafted sky, a little tired from days of toil.

The pretty eyes were no longer as clear and bright as they used to be, and there were a few hidden bloodstains and a faint ring of crow's feet beneath the eye sockets.

Jenny was uncomfortable with his eyes and twisted her body in an awkward way, "What... are you looking at?"

Biden Lu faintly said, "As your husband, I support your career because it's something you enjoy, and I don't want to have a body without a soul and dreams.

But that doesn't mean that I'm allowing you to throw all your mind into it regardless of your body scrapping sleep and food, and Mrs. Land can have dreams, but I don't need a wife who's a model worker, understand?"

He raised his hand to cupped her chin, forcing her to tilt her face up to face him.

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Jenny frowned, subconsciously somewhat resisting such a forceful way of conversation and their gestures.

"But you're usually busy too!And it's not like I've been busy all this time."

"That won't do either."

In some ways, the man was simply overbearing.

He said quietly, "Because I'm a man, taking on the responsibility of a family or even the family, that's what I should do, but you're different, you just need to be a good wife to your land, if you're interested, it's fine to develop your own hobby or career, but never reverse the book."

When he said that, Jenny was unconvinced.

"You mean, your job is important, and mine is optional! Lu Jing-Shen, you're being too macho!

I told you long time ago that I am not the canary in the cage for lesss and lesbians, you don't have to use your set of criteria to judge me.

Yes, maybe my job doesn't mean anything to you, but it means a lot to me, and I don't want to be anyone's accessory, and I will never give up my career!"

The woman became more and more agitated, and by the end of the day was almost exasperated to say the words.

When he finished, he drummed his gills and turned his head to the side with a gloomy face.

Biden Lu's eyes were deep.

"When did I say I wanted you to give up your career?"

"Didn't you just say that? In essence, I want to be a good Mrs. Luk. If I'm free... Only then can you develop your career."

She bit down particularly hard on the words "if available", as if to remind him of how unreasonable and prideful his words had been.

Biden Lu looked at the woman in his arms like a fried kitten and suddenly laughed.

Jenny was angry, seeing that he actually still had the face to smile, and was on fire, so angry that he was about to explode.

She struggled hard.

"You let go of me! I'm done talking to you, I'm going back to bed!"

I said, and went hard to break his hand.

But the man's palm was like an iron grip on her, and she couldn't break it off no matter how hard she tried.

Jenny was about to cry with anger.

She was angry and frustrated, and finally slumped and twisted away.

"Biden Lu! You're a bully!"

Biden Lu finally couldn't hold back his laughter.

"Little girl piece, quite a temper, I've only said a few words about you, and you're aggravated? Hmm?"

He let go of her waist and cupped her chin with one hand, forcing her to turn her head.

Jenny was tenacious several times and failed to be tenacious, instead her jaw was pinched by the man and she was forced to turn her face to face him.

I saw the little woman's face full of anger, a pair of clear eyes now red and red, eyes filled with a thin layer of mist, as if she was holding back tears, as long as he said one more heavy words, she will cry out on the spot as if.

Biden Lu was in a trance.

Looking at those reddened eyes, it was as if he saw through them the depths of time, the stubborn girl in the rainy night years ago, stepping forward step by step in the mud, and refusing to turn back no matter how much he shouted.

The heart just touched silently.

He pursed his lips, releasing her chin and raising his hand to wipe away her tears.

"I don't blame you for staying away from home for a few days for work, but I said a couple of things about you and you cried instead, is that really so aggravating?"

His tone softened, with a touch of frustration.

Jenny originally didn't want to cry.

She wasn't that much of a crybaby, but it was about the fact that she had been so busy at work these past few days that her nerves were so tense that once she came home and was faced with familiar surroundings, her body and mind immediately relaxed.

And then scolded by this man, the accumulated sorrows and grievances of a few days were suddenly all vented out.

She soon cried more and more fiercely, not making a sound, yet the pea-like tears crackled down as if they were beads with broken strings.

Biden Lu saw her like this and found it funny.

Beyond funny, it's frustrating.

He had to pull tissues from the side and kept wiping her tears for her.

But my heart loved her so much for being so aggrieved and stubborn.

She had no idea how cute she looked at this point.

Fade the cold arrogance that she is accustomed to, and not as stern and vigilant as she usually is, she let down all her defenses, like a child in front of him will show the most vulnerable parts without reservation.

I don't know how long it had been, but Jenny had finally had enough and was tired of crying.

Grabbed his hand and just wiped his face haphazardly on his sleeve, wiping the remaining tears and snot all over his sleeve like a prank.

Biden Lu stiffened.

Jenny looked at him with a raised eyebrow and laughed badly.

"Mr. Lu, Mr. Lu, next time remember not to offend a woman, see, that's what happens when you offend a woman."

She finished with a heavy snort, like a little peacock that had won a battle.

Biden Lu was momentarily dumb.

Looking at my expensive now but tear-stained sleeves, I burst into tears.

After Jenny's "revenge", he was ready to get up and leave.

However, the body had only just lifted up when the wrist was just tight and the whole thing was pulled back down.

"Ah!What are you doing?"

Biden Lu locked her tightly in his arms, his handsome face pressing close to hers, a pair of deep, inky eyes staring at him, and said in a dangerous tone, "Bullying me, just want to leave, huh?"

Jenny was a little weak at the sight of his dark eyes.

But still, he stalked out with a strong bottom and said, "Who told you to bully me first?I'm just being polite."

The man smirked.

"Courtesy?Rather a good excuse, and it seems like I should have done it."

After saying that, he actually lowered his head and k\*ssed her lips.

Jenny shook fiercely and stared.

The man's k\*ss was so overbearing that even though she struggled several times, she didn't struggle away, but instead let the other man get away with it, prying her lips and teeth open and invading her mouth in a strong and powerful way.

The crispness that belonged to him alone came fiercely with a powerful exclusive valley of yawning and domination.

Jenny was suffocated by his k\*ss, and just as she couldn't help but want to push him away, the man pulled back a little.

Only, once she had slowed down and before she could speak, she immediately invaded her lips and tongue again.

I don't know how long the k\*ss lasted, but Jenny was lost in a daze, his head feeling like it was filled with mush, completely losing his judgement.

Until a soft scream sounded from the door.

Jenny was shocked, and when he raised his eyes, he saw Aunt Liu standing in the doorway with two snacks, blushing with embarrassment, neither entering nor retreating.

"First, sir, ma'am, yes, yes I'm sorry, I didn't mean to disturb you, I'm, I'm leaving."

She said, panicking and about to leave.

Biden Lu's face was as black as the bottom of a pot as he sternly shouted, "Come back!"