

Chapter 168

Jenny nodded and closed his eyes.

They sat at the top of the hill and waited for a long, long time.

The meteor still hadn't appeared.

Jenny was leaning on his lap, covered with his jacket, getting a little sleepy.

The temperature in the latter half of the night was even lower, and even though she was covered with clothes, she still felt a little cold, and in a daze she leaned closer into his arms, looking for clinging and warmth.

Biden Lu gazed down at the woman in his arms, his dark eyes dark, his coarse fingertips stroking her hair, full of pity.

I don't know how long it was, but the night was getting white.

The sky broke out into a ray of light, falling on the quiet in the earth, Jenny was gently patted awake.

She opened her eyes, and what caught her eye was Biden Lu's handsome, sculpted face, cloaked in a thin layer of light in the morning sunlight, like a god.

She was stunned by the beauty in front of her, then squinted in happiness and reached out to squeeze the flesh on his cheek, "It feels so good to wake up in the arms of a male god every day."

Biden Lu didn't stop her, allowing her to squeeze enough before saying, "It's dawn, let's go."

Jenny sat up and looked around, and sure enough, he scratched his head as he saw everyone looking disappointed as they packed up their things and prepared to leave.

"Where's the meteor? Was there a shooting star last night?"

"No." Biden Lu stood up, then reached out to help her up, "I guess the reports are wrong."

"Huh?"

Disappointment flashed across Jenny's face, then he was softened by the intense soreness in his legs.

Biden Lu's quick-eyed hand held her and asked, "Is your leg numb?"

"Well." Jenny nodded and bent down to knock on his numb leg.

Lu Jing's eyes were deep, stopping her from moving, putting on her jacket and taking a step forward to crouch down in front of her.

"Come up."

Jenny was stunned.

Looking at the man's broad back, he hesitated, "The hill is so steep, I'll walk on my own, I'll be fine if I rest for a while."

"Come up!" Biden Lu repeated.

Jenny bit her lip, so she had to gently climb up, and Biden Lu carried her up, then they headed down the mountain together.

The mountain road winding, twisting and turning, last night's dew has not yet dissipated, the mountains lingering layer of mist, people walking between the air with wetness is a stimulus, only to feel the whole body is filled with cold.

Jenny reached out and brushed away a branch that was sticking out diagonally from the sides of the trail and asked, "Did you not sleep all night last night?"

Biden Lu gave a hmmm.

"Then you should be very sleepy, shouldn't you? Why don't you put me down and walk yourself, and we'll just go slow."

Biden Lu didn't put it on and continued to walk forward, saying in a deep voice, "I'm not sleepy."

Afraid she wouldn't believe it, she paused and added, "I used to stay up late when I was busy, too, so I'm used to it."

When Jenny saw his insistence, he was no longer reluctant, just laying down nicely on the man's back, letting that faint feeling of happiness fill his heart.

"Biden Lu, later on, when you're old and can't walk anymore, I can carry you anywhere you want to go."

Biden Lu smiled at her childish words and said indifferently, "You can carry it?"

"It's memorable. You don't think I'm small, but I'm strong."

"Well, then you'll be the one carrying me from now on."

"It's a deal."

"Well, it's a deal."

Inside Jenny's chest

Filled with a full sense of happiness, I felt only the happiest thing in the world.

With the love of people like this quietly walk to old age, do not need to be loud, also do not need the luxury of wealth, as long as the two people in good health, a lifetime of companionship, this is enough.

They didn't reach the foot of the mountain until noon, both hungry and thirsty.

At the foot of the hill there were a few restaurants that looked quite local, so the two picked one at random and walked in.

After eating, the two took the return trip, Jenny didn't sleep well last night, once on the bus, only tired and sleepy, soon after drowsy sleep.

When I woke up, the sunset was just right outside the window.

Jenny crawled out of bed and rubbed his eyes, finding that he had slept until dusk.

The bedroom's floor-to-ceiling windows were open, the wind blew in, light veils danced, and the air mixed with a salty smell.

She got out of bed and headed for the floor-to-ceiling windows, only to see a large, open terrace with a dining table and two chairs outside.

To the east, there is a misty sea of smoke, like a fiery sunset reflecting half the sky and reflecting on the sea, like a shattered scarlet brocade. She stood on the terrace and braced herself, squinting her eyes and breathing in the fresh beach air, only to feel exhausted and hungry in her belly.

There was a nice scent coming from downstairs, and she sniffed it, her eyes brightening, and turned to stomp off in the direction of the kitchen.

Sure enough, I found Biden Lu in the kitchen, who was frying steaks, compared to yesterday's stir-fry.

The man was obviously much more skilled at frying up a steak, and when he heard footsteps, he didn't look back and asked, "Wake up!"

Jenny mmmmed and leaned over to see that the steak was almost fried, and there were clean veggies washed next to it, looking like it was going to be a salad.

"Let me help you!"

She volunteered to help him chop vegetables, Biden Lu faintly reminded a small heart to cut hands, and then let her go.

Jenny finished chopping the vegetables and put the salad dressing on, the aroma of the steak was now coming out, she sniffed it hard and salivated, "Yummy."

Biden Lu faintly hooked his lips, loading the fried steak onto the plate and commanding her to take it out.

A round table, two steaks, a salad, and a bottle of red wine were brought out by Biden Lu on the terrace with the clear wind and sea.

A simple, yet exquisite dinner was served, just as the sun was setting and the sun was setting.

Jenny picked up a knife and fork and laboriously cut the steak on her plate, but Biden Lu had already cut up his own plate and replaced it in front of her.

She smiled sweetly and squinted as she forked a steak into her mouth, the taste was just right, the fire just right, the texture tough and tender, very tasty.

She looked at the man across the room as she ate.

Seeing him move elegantly and with a reserved posture, against the sunset and the blue sea, one can only feel like the most beautiful painting in the world, which is mesmerizing.

Biden Lu looked at her with a raised eyebrow, "What's wrong?"

Jenny Jing smiled and shook his head, "Nothing much, just think you're pretty."

The woman's compliment pleased Biden Lu, the corners of her lips unconsciously raised, complacent, "Of course."

"It's almost as good as Cason."

"Who's Cason?"

"The lead singer of a new band coming out of Europe and America is very, very handsome."

Biden Lu's face instantly darkened and knocked her on the head, "No fooling around with other men!"

Jenny smiled and touched his head, "A nymphomaniac is the least respect for a handsome man you understand?"

Biden Lu's face darkened even more.

Jenny saw that the situation was not right and changed her words, "But I'm only nymphomaniac enough for you."

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The man's face looked better this way.

Dinner was spent in such a warm and serene atmosphere until the last rays of light in the sky were swallowed up by the twilight and the fiery sunset dimmed.

After two more days in the town, it was soon time for the upcoming return trip.

On the last day, Jenny had nothing planned for the trip.

Biden Lu went out in the afternoon, saying that he had to go out to deal with something, and she didn't care at the time, but the man hadn't returned until it was almost six o'clock.

She couldn't help but worry.

After all, it was a strange city, a strange country, and most importantly, she had called him several times, but no one answered.

Jenny was on edge, just as the phone rang.

She was so busy picking it up that she didn't realize it was Mo Nan who was calling her.

On the other side, Mo Nan's voice sounded very anxious, "Ma'am, it's bad, sir, is he hurt?"

"What?"

"The specifics are so serious, I couldn't tell you over the phone, but anyway, get over here! We're right here on the east side of the beach."

After saying that, the other person hung up the phone.

Jenny didn't even have time to ask the address more clearly.

She looked at the disconnected phone and blanched.

Is Biden Lu injured?

What's going on?

Didn't he say he was out on business? How did you get hurt?

If it was just a small, ordinary injury, Mo Nan wouldn't have been so alarmed, so it must have been a serious injury.

Jenny couldn't care less about it, couldn't even bother to grab her bag, and rushed outside with her phone.

On the phone, Mo Nan only said the beach to the east, but didn't say exactly where, so she had to run that way, looking for it as she went.

Fortunately, where they lived, they were already not far from the beach.

It didn't take long for Jenny to arrive.

Just where was the man when there wasn't even a single figure on the endless beach?

She didn't frown.

Picking up the phone, he called Mo Nan.

However, before the phone was dialed, there was a sudden "boom" from behind.

She was so shocked that she turned around, but an old raft that had been placed there blew up at some point.

The next thing I saw was a small, through-silver robot about as tall as her calves, clanking towards her.

Jenny was startled, his head a little muddled.

She didn't realize for a moment that the robot had come up to her, its arm mechanically going up.

Only a piece of letter paper was cupped in its hand.

Jenny was shocked by the series of changes before him and subconsciously took the letter paper.

I heard the robot say in a mechanical but oddly nice voice, "Turn left and go straight, he's waiting for you there, yo."

Jenny was startled once again.

Him?Who?

A suspicion was looming in her mind, but she wasn't sure.

Busily unwrapping the paper in his hand, he saw the pale, strong handwriting on it, if it wasn't the man's, who else's could it be?

"Turn left and go straight."

The words were short, but she had always recognized his handwriting.

At this point, how could Jenny still not think of what this man was up to?

She burst into tears, and at the same time, the burning worry in her heart let go.

Step to the left.

The beach is a semi-circular arc around the god Cosma.

The mountain, perhaps, had done its clearing, there was no one else on the beach, and she walked slowly alone, sweet and anxious.

It wasn't long before she reached the bottom of a hill corner.

This place is at the end of the beach, and there is no road further into the sea.

She looked left and right, but didn't see the man's presence.

Picking up the phone, I was about to call him, and it rang.

She was busy picking up.

"Look backwards."

The man's low magnetic voice came from the phone, Jenny was startled and turned back in a hurry.

I saw a large ship coming up on the sea at some point, a cruise ship to be exact.

It was too far away for her to see clearly, and a thin layer of fog had begun to rise on the beach in the evening, further obscuring the cruise ship.

After about five or six minutes, the cruise ship finally came to heel.

She realized that it was indeed an extremely luxurious and beautiful ship, with a man standing at the bow, wearing a white suit and a long body, looking as dazzling and charming as a medieval European prince in the evening glow.

Her heart began to pound wildly.

What the hell is this man doing?

She had a sneaking suspicion of something, but didn't dare to confirm it, but her heart couldn't stop beating so hard.

The pedals were lowered and the man stepped down with graceful posture.

"What are you doing?"

When he got close enough, she finally managed to ask a question.

Biden Lu's lips contained a smile, today he was wearing formal attire, and compared to his usual calm and seriousness, there was even more of a lazy aristocratic air on his body.

She couldn't help but blush a little at the sight of it.

He took her hand in his and smiled softly, "Don't ask yet, come aboard with me."

Jenny only had to be led by him and boarded the boat together.

The ship was beautifully decorated, with white draperies everywhere, and bright red roses staggered in a romantic way.

Once they were on board, the boat was moving again.

Biden Lu led her to a room where a world class stylist was already waiting.

Seeing them come in, he curtsied with a respectful smile, "Mr. and Mrs. Land."

Biden Lu handed Jenny Jing over to them, "Help her take care of it."

"Yes."

Jenny looked at him, feeling a little apprehensive, "Biden Lu."

"Be good, don't ask anything yet."

The man gently touched her head, the palm coming from a reassuring strength and warmth, Jenny pursed her lips, and in the end, chose to trust him and didn't ask any more questions.

The dressing room was large, and a pink dress with hand-set broken diamonds on a shelf next to it looked gorgeous and sophisticated.

Jenny sat on a chair and let the stylist fiddle with it.

When the sight of the exquisite gown flickered through the heart.

Although she didn't understand what the man was doing, her subconscious told her that it might be a surprise.

Just isn't this surprise a little too big for a battle?

After all, the two of them just wanted to experience the feeling of a normal couple falling in love on this trip, and had no plans for anything else.

And, in fact, despite the fact that the man is usually quite smooth in his love language, he is actually very traditional inside.

There are even fewer romantic cells and whatnot.

She didn't quite believe that he would suddenly think of throwing her some kind of surprise.

If this thought was known by Biden Lu, who was changing clothes in another room at the moment, he would only want to cry out injustice.

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You know, he orchestrated all of this today, but he did it himself.

This included designing the dress, setting up the cruise, picking out the ring, and tonight's surprise, all of which he did himself, never pretending to be someone else.

While perhaps a little wooden on occasion in terms of emotions, such a person is really twice as effective when it comes to using their heart.

Soon, Jenny was done with her makeup.

The stylist lifted her up and helped her into her dress.

Jenny let them manipulate, finally did not endure, curiously asked: "What are you guys doing today? Why are you all dressed up? I don't remember today being any special day, do you?"

The stylist just smiles mysteriously at her, but doesn't tell her the truth.

"I'm sorry Mrs. Lu, but we can't talk about this, or Lu will blame us."

The other makeup artist also laughed, "Actually, you don't have to guess, you'll find out later."

Jenny saw the situation and thought about it.

And they wouldn't talk about it, so they had no choice but to end up desperately trying to get some information.

After changing, she looked at the girl in the mirror if peach blossoms and was startled.

The stylist next to him smiled, "This dress looks so good on you, Lu's eye is as good as ever."

Jenny Jing was slightly stunned and asked, "Did he pick it himself?"

"Yeah. It's the work of Frank, the world's top designer, and it was sketched by Lu himself, had Frank improve it, and then made it himself."

Jenny Jing's heart was slightly shaken.

She remembered that Lu was either on a business trip or working overtime at the office some time ago, and had been very busy.

Where is the time to design any dresses and decorate all this when you've taken her out on tour since you got back?

But they wouldn't say more, so she couldn't ask any more questions.

After changing, the makeup artist took another necklace and put it on her before this helped her walk out.

Outside, the man was already waiting there.

Seeing her come out, not a bright eye.

I have to say that Jenny really is a walking coat hanger.

The original tall figure, slender and well-proportioned, snow-white skin, under the backdrop of the pink dress is even more delicate, face peach blossom, one can not help but feel moved.

With a smile on his lips, Biden Lu stepped forward to hold her hand and said to the two makeup artists, "Good work!"

They smiled and waved their hands, "No hard work, it's all we're supposed to do, if there's nothing else we'll excuse ourselves."

Biden Lu nodded, and they only left.

Seeing them leave, Jenny finally couldn't resist and looked up at him, finding that he had changed his clothes as well.

The white suit that I had just worn had now been replaced with a more formal black dress, still in a tuxedo style.

A man's body would have been tall and upright, so a wear, but also seems temperament reserved cold noble, gentleman full.

She was amazed for a moment, then she couldn't help but ask, "What the hell are you doing? What's all the secrecy about? And why are we all dressed up? Is there an important occasion to attend today?"

Biden Lu reached out and smoothed a bit of the shredded hair by her ear, smiling lightly, "Yes, there's a particularly important occasion to attend tonight."

Jenny opened her eyes wide in curiosity, "What's the occasion?"

Biden Lu raised his eyebrows, "You'll know in a moment."

He said, taking her hand and walking outside.

Jenny was held by his hand, and could only walk in step with him.

Following, the man refused to reveal too much, but instead made her more and more ticklish.

Curious all the way to the top, he asked, "Where are we going now?"

Biden Lu lowered his eyes to look at her and pointed to the watch on his hand, "It's already eight o'clock at night, aren't you hungry?"

Jenny just remembered that she hadn't eaten dinner yet!

It's his fault! It was so complicated, before she was supposed to be at home waiting for him to come home for dinner.

Later, when I heard that he was injured, I rushed over here, and cared even less about anything else.

I didn't expect to be pressed into the dressing room as soon as I arrived and tossed around for two hours, where I remembered to eat.

It was only now that he reminded me that I was already hungry.

Thinking about it, she gave him a furious glance, "And you have the nerve to say it? What did Mo Nan say earlier that you were injured?"

At the mention of this, Biden Lu was a little embarrassed.

He touched his nose and explained apprehensively, "I wasn't hurt, he lied to you."

Jenny Jing gave a cool snort, "How dare you lie about such things, I see that you two are colluding!"

Biden Lu was also a bit depressed, he just asked Mo Nan to send a message for her to come over, how could he have thought that he would actually use such a clumsy method?

But what's done is done and can't be undone, so I had to smile softly and compensate, "I'm sorry, I was wrong to let her lie to you with such a lie, but I'm glad to see you're worried about me."

Jenny was a bit speechless and glared at him, but didn't really bother with him.

Together they went to the restaurant, which was open-air and set up on the second deck of the cruise ship.

Covered all around with white salmon, a long table on one side of the centre with a beautiful tablecloth and a few vases of flowers on it, it was simple and romantic.

After they were seated, the waiter, who had already prepared the meal, brought up the rich meal just as well.

The meal was naturally arranged early in the morning and was exquisite and unique.

The prawns that Jenny liked to eat, Biden Lu had specially arranged to put them right in front of her.

He peeled a shrimp and handed it into her bowl, whispering, "It's cold at night, and a few of these cold foods are enough, not more."

Jenny nodded, but the meal was quite calm, during which the man looked at his phone twice, as if someone was reporting something over.

By the third time she looked at her phone, she was full.

Thingyan wiped his hands and stood up, reaching out to take her hand.

"Okay, let's go."

By this time, it was ten o'clock at midnight.

It was very windy on the boat and the temperature was starting to drop.

Jenny asked, "Aren't we going back to the villa?"

"Not back yet."

The man said, making a phone call.

"Drive over here!"

Jenny looked at him, not sure what he was doing, but she was standing on the deck with the man in a thick cashmere coat, not feeling cold.

It wasn't long before we heard the buzzing of a propeller in the sky.

Jenny was startled, and looked up to find the dark spot in the night sky.

Surprised, he looked at the man.

"Where are we going here?"

Biden Lu hooked his lips slightly, looked down at her and said, "Do you trust me?"

Jenny nodded.

"Then close your eyes."

She froze slightly, looking into the man's gentle, deep eyes, and finally, trustingly, closed them.