

Chapter 282

However the hand was only just hard enough for the man to take hold of it.

Nina Hua's gaze was cold, staring at Kepler dead in the face.

"You're dead to me! Don't try to take the child away from me, I won't let you have your wish even if I die."

Kepler sneered.

"Then we'll wait and see if I win or you win."

He said and turned around straight away.

Nina Hua closed his eyes, having a hard time suppressing the fire in his heart.

I thought I had gotten rid of the man at least, but then I opened my eyes and found him heading for the bedroom.

Nina Hua's face changed dramatically.

"What are you doing, seasonal lingering?"

"I thought I said it was late. Of course it's a break."

"This is my house, if you want a break go back to your house."

"Heh!"

The man stood in the bedroom doorway, looking condescendingly at the anxiously flushed and red woman.

He reached out, gently picking at her chin.

Nina Hua twisted his head to shake it off, and he wasn't angry, hooking his lips in an evil smile.

"I'll be where you are until the baby is born, and don't try to run away, as I said I would."

Nina Hua: "....."

Kepler ended up staying in the small flat that Nina Hua rented in the end.

Nina Hua was furious, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Calling the police in the middle of the night was definitely out of the question.

Besides, he's still the father of the child, and when the time comes, it's even more tangled.

She just didn't expect that this always cold man could one day be rascally to this extent.

Nina Hua looked at the man lying on the bed, only to feel his stomach ache with anger.

The flat wasn't small, but since she was the only one who lived there, she rented one of those large common rooms, seventy square feet, separated by a wall with a bedroom inside and an open kitchen and living room outside.

Now that this man was taking over her bed in a big lump, she couldn't afford to squeeze over to sleep with him again, so the only remaining option was the couch.

Nina Hua held his stomach and was furious.

In my mind, I cursed that men who bully pregnant women are not things to die for.

But the curse was only just said, and the heart thudded, and then it was taken back in succession.

God in heaven, I was just so angry with the nonsense, I can't take it seriously.

So be it. Curse him for having nightmares in the middle of the night and having diarrhea from everything he eats.

Well, a little punishment is good.

Nina Hua has kind of believed in these things since she's been pregnant, sometimes divinely.

After mulling it over in my mind, this was the only way to spread out on the couch with a blanket and get ready for bed.

The sofa isn't small and the quality is good, it's soft and stretchy and not really uncomfortable to lay on.

But because of Nina Hua's big belly, she was already having trouble sleeping, and sleeping on the sofa would be even more painful.

I waited until the latter part of the night, really tired, before I fell asleep in a daze.

The night is dark.

I don't know how long it took, but the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open from the inside.

The tall figure came out of the bedroom, looking coolly at the woman lying on the couch.

She was on her side, and because she had not slept well, her delicate face was a little weary, her brows were slightly knitted, and there was a faint hazel under her eyes.

Kepler stood expressionlessly for a moment, then stepped forward.

Standing at her heels, the moonlight streamed in through the living room windowsill, illuminating the porcelain white skin of her face.

He reached out his hand as if to touch the smooth skin.

However, the hand only reached halfway and stopped in mid-air, then as if remembering something, it slammed back.

Followed by an even colder look.

After a moment, he snorted and turned around.

Nina Hua was confused and only felt cold, and in the confusion of his consciousness, he seemed to see a shadow walk past his eyes, not humming softly.

"Advent."

Kepler's leaving step stiffened.

He turned back to look at her.

The woman nestled in the couch, her limbs slender and pale, looked so fragile.

Maybe it was too cold in the night, but she curled up, her hand still protecting her stomach, and half of the thin blanket fell to the floor, exposing her thin body.

His tense face changed slightly.

Half a dozen times, in the end, she went forward and picked her up.

Nina Hua slept in a daze, originally a little cold, but suddenly felt as if a fire was approaching him.

She couldn't help but lean into the warmth, her mouth curving in a satisfied line.

So warm, so comfortable.

Kepler's face was once again as black as the bottom of a pot as he looked at the woman who kept getting into his arms.

But he didn't say anything in the end and carried her into the bedroom and put her on the bed.

Throughout the latter half of the night, Nina Hua slept incredibly soundly.

Maybe she was really tired, or maybe, because there was a hint of familiarity that had been lingering near her, she just felt as if she was back a long time ago and thought she was dreaming, not wanting to wake up from this wonderful dream.

Therefore, he slept heavily until 10:30 a.m. the next morning, when he woke up in a ghostly state.

When she woke up, Kepler was already up.

She sat up, looked around, and froze.

She remembered that she had slept on the couch last night, hadn't she? Why are you back in bed?

Nina Hua looked at the blanket covering himself and remembered the figure he had seen last night, in a daze.

Could it be that...last night wasn't a dream?

Being sleep-deprived, she didn't remember much about last night's memory.

I just vaguely remember thinking I saw a figure.

Thinking of this, Nina Hua's mood was somewhat complicated.

It took a long time before I took a deep breath, composed myself, and got up.

Out of the bedroom, there was no sign of anyone in the living room.

She didn't know where the man had gone, but figured he wouldn't really have left, and the man, always true to his word, said he'd never leave first until she gave birth to the baby.

Besides, there's only half a month left before the due date.

Nina Hua sat down on the sofa and called the Filipino maid.

Since last night, she went out and never came back.

Nina Hua didn't pay attention last night, but today, thinking about it, he was quite worried.

However, the call went unanswered for a long time.

Just then, the door opened.

She was slightly stunned when she saw Kepler walk in, and it was only then that she noticed that the door that the man had broken last night had been repaired today at some point.

He looked at Nina Hua with a bad face.

Nina Hua thought about it, thinking that since he was going to live here, it wasn't a good idea for the two of them to keep fighting so coldly.

Besides, it seemed like he was the one who had taken himself to bed last night.

Forget it, it's forgiven.

So Nina Hua took the initiative and said, "I hired a maid named eva, but she's not back yet, I can't reach her for now, so if you're hungry at noon, just try to get something to eat yourself."

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In other words, don't expect me to control your food and drink, even though you've forced yourself to stay here.

Do it yourself and be well fed.

I thought that someone would be dissatisfied with her words.

But unexpectedly, he only gave her a cool look and said, "That Filipino maid of yours, I've resigned for you."

Nina Hua was startled.

"What?"

Kepler frowned.

"Didn't catch that?"

"No. By what right do you dismiss my Filipino maid?"

Kepler smiled coolly.

"Not sacked are you waiting for her to help you escape?"

Nina Hua was furious.

"I've told you, I'm not going to run away, and where can I run to in this situation?"

Kepler simply ignored what she said, "You have zero credibility with me, I don't believe it."

Nina Hua: "....."

She gritted her teeth and pressed down the fire pressure anyway.

"So what do you think I'll eat and drink in the meantime, with the maid gone? You're not going to let me cook my own food with a big belly, are you?"

Kepler gave her a look.

Seems to think about it.

"If you really can do it, it's not impossible."

"Season Kepler!!!"

Looking at the cat-like woman in front of her who seemed to be blowing up, Kepler was somehow in a better mood.

“Don’t worry, messing around with you, you really think I’m as cold-blooded as you are.”

I said, clapping my hands, only to see a blonde haired woman walk in with a smile on her face.

“This is the new maid I hired for you, oh, she used to be Mrs. Moon, so she should suit you better than that clumsy Filipino maid of yours.”

She said, and let the newcomer’s maid greet her.

The new maid’s name was cy, she was ordinary looking and warm, and told her a whole lot of things she was good at.

Nina Hua was angry, but at this time, he couldn’t act out, and no matter what, cy was innocent, so he couldn’t be angry at others, so he just nodded his head and agreed.

When Kepler saw that she was fine with it, he sent CY to cook dinner while he took a book and sat on the sofa to look at it.

When Nina Hua saw that he didn’t treat him like an outsider, he just felt angry and turned around and went back to the bedroom.

.....

In the afternoon, as soon as Jenny finished her lunch break and was getting ready to put on her makeup to shoot her afternoon scenes, she received a call from Nina Hua.

She’s currently working on an urban career drama with a woman who is an executive at a headhunting firm, interspersed with tangled stories of love and career.

She’s never done a workplace drama before, which is kind of a challenge for her.

When she got the call from Nina Hua, she raised her hand and told the makeup artist to wait, then got up and walked to the other side to pick it up.

"What's wrong, Faraway?"

"Jenny..."

Over there, Nina Hua wanted to stop talking.

Jenny Jing heard that her tone was uncharacteristic, frowned and asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Is something wrong?"

"No."

Nina Hua even explained, "Nothing's wrong, don't worry, I just wanted to discuss that..."

She pursed her lips, however she didn't feel comfortable saying it.

Jenny advised, "Just say what you have to say, there's no need to worry about the relationship between the two of us."

Nina Hua was relieved, and that's when he said, "It's nothing really, I just thought .

If you're too busy working, you won't have to rush over when the baby is born."

Before Nina Hua had even finished speaking, Jenny was keenly aware of some of the irregularities.

She got it with a twinkle in her eye.

"The baby's father showed up?"

Nina Hua: "....."

Jenny smiled, "You don't have to hide it from me, don't worry, I won't ask about who it is, it's just that you're alone in a foreign country, if you don't have someone familiar to look after you, I won't feel at ease after all."

Nina Hua also knew how worried she was about herself.

Only to honestly admit, "Yeah."

"When did you get here?"

"Last night."

Jenny Jing thought about it, arriving last night, it seemed that the other party should still be more attentive, after all, Nina Hua wasn't someone who didn't know the importance of things.

If the other party was truly unreliable, she wouldn't tell Jenny that she didn't have to go over there.

Jenny sighed.

"In that case, I won't force myself, though I'd love to see my godson firsthand, but since my own father is here... I'll stay away for now in case I don't beat up my godson in front of his own father myself."

Nina Hua was finally relieved and smiled, "Thank you, Jenny."

"Hey, if you really want to thank me, just tell me who that man is and I'll beat him up for you!"

Nina Hua paused.

It took a moment before he said, "I'll tell you later, if I do get the chance."

Jenny knew that they probably still had an inner affair when she heard that, and she couldn't interfere too much with the private matters of their feelings, so she could only nod her head.

Hanging up the phone just in time to see the temporary assistant hired by the crew walk in and call her, saying that the director's side was pushing for the makeup artist to hurry up.

She was just too busy putting her phone away and sitting over for the makeup artist to fix her makeup.

Jenny Jing is now considered a serious entertainer, she is not making a movie for the red, and not for money, purely because the last movie completely piqued her interest in acting, so take a movie never just look at the script is good, not look at the data and not look at the theme.

Biden Lu saw that she liked it so much and let her be.

Because of the unique situation, Jenny didn't find herself an agent, after all, she was a professional agent herself.

All the resources will pass through her hands, so naturally, no more is needed.

But the assistant was a real need, because she hadn't thought about it before, and hiring again after entering the group seemed rushed.

Fortunately, Lu Yanzhi had a previous acquaintance with a reliable one and introduced her to one.

But the other is still a college girl, just a short winter vacation job, after which is to go back to school.

Jenny was considering looking at sifting through the company and picking someone out who had a more stable and reliable personality.

I didn't expect to receive a list of assistants to help her, which has been emailed to her, so she can take a look at it sometime and pick out who she wants to send the name to.

Only then did Jenny realize that Xiao He had already helped her think about it, and was suddenly very happy.

If Xiao He could stand alone, it was naturally something she would be most happy to see happen, after all, it was Xiao He who was now taking care of all of Xing Hui's affairs, and although she was in charge of the big picture, it was often inconvenient for her to step in, so it was still necessary for Xiao He to step in.

After the afternoon shoot, Jenny clicked on her phone to check her email.

There were ten people in total that He sent, and each person's resume was very clearly written.

She ran her fingers across the screen, watching one by one carefully until she saw the last one and suddenly paused.

Only the name on that resume, called Tong Xiaokui, the girl in the photo with clear eyebrows and short shoulder-length hair looked clean and crisp, and her shallow smile seemed to be overflowing with sunshine.

Chapter 284

Aoi?

How could it be her?

It is now three months since the incident with Clara.

In the beginning, when Jenny was in the habitat of the island, she had received an anonymous email with an audio recording, the same one that she had taken out and played for the media police.

Since it was anonymous, Jenny didn't know who had sent it, but on the principle of not using it for nothing, she still used it.

And thus brought down the King family completely.

Afterwards, Jenny sent someone to check the provenance of the recording, and after rolling it over, he found out that it was something Aoi had left behind.

She was shocked at the time and had thought about finding Aoi and making it up to the others.

But at the time, no matter how much she searched, Aoi was nowhere to be found.

Because before recording a video openly on the testimony for Jenny, identify Clara paid her to drug Jenny, framing Jenny and other things, Aoi was a long time by the network violence.

While there were many who expressed support and belief in her, there were more questions from the outside world.

Therefore, she wasn't found at the time, and Jenny only took it as if she was trying to clear her head for a change, so she didn't continue her search.

And yet, I never expected to see her resume here today.

Jenny thought about it and sent a message to Xiao He.

Then, it was time to press the phone number on the resume and make a call.

The phone answered within a few rings.

The girl's crisp voice came from across the room.

"Hello, who are you?"

"Aoi, it's me." Jenny whispered.

The other side was suddenly quiet for a moment.

This was followed by the sound of Aoi's surprised voice.

"Jing...Jenny?"

Jenny smiled, "Well, from your tone, you sound surprised?"

Aoi was a little overwhelmed as she explained, "No, no, I didn't think you'd call me, how did you get my number?"

Since that incident, she's changed her phone number because she couldn't stand the harassment from her friends and the media.

As a result, only a handful of people now know her number.

Jenny heard her question and raised an eyebrow.

Some surprise.

"I saw the resume you sent to Starflight and called from the phone number on it, didn't you send this resume yourself?"

"No."

Aoi rasped, pausing and adding, "Sorry for the interruption, I didn't think she'd pitch in for me."

After saying that, he was about to hang up the phone in a hurry.

Jenny realized that something was wrong and stopped him, "Wait."

She frowned, "Why does it feel like you're afraid of me? I don't remember ever offending you, if the time I let Mo Nan take you to the hotel before doesn't count."

Aoi gave an embarrassed laugh.

"Sister Jenny, you're joking, it's not that you're offending me, it's that I'm sorry to you, because I'm looking for a job right now, and I asked my friend to send my resume for me, maybe she didn't pay attention, I know you must hate me, after all the things I did to you in the beginning... I'm really sorry."

Jenny laughed.

"Don't apologize to me, but I wouldn't have won so well if you hadn't left those recordings in the first place."

Hearing her say that, Aoi was silent for a moment.

"I also just had a hard conscience, when I had to follow Clara because of my mother's illness, and every time I watched her do what she did, I felt that I would definitely get my comeuppance in the future.

I had no way to stop her, and even had to become her accomplice a lot of the time, but I really didn't mean to, and I left those recordings quietly because I was afraid that she would one day look down on me and try to harm me because I knew too much, so I left them as just a means of self-preservation.

Then I found out about your mother and thought it might be helpful to you, and that's why I gave it to you."

Jenny Jing smiled, "You're right, it did help me, so I wonder if you're willing to continue helping me next?"

Aoi was stunned, not understanding what she meant.

Jenny said directly, "I need an assistant, would you like to come over?"

Aoi was simply overjoyed.

"Me? Can I, can I?"

"Sure."

Jenny's eye for people was always good.

Other than the fact that Rovell was the one who looked away, she had never looked away in all these years.

At first, even though Aoi was following Clara, she felt that this little girl was not as cold and heartless as she appeared to be.

The reason for following Clara and aiding and abetting the evil, I'm afraid there was another reason as well.

It turns out she was right.

Aoi was now so happy she couldn't believe her ears, and for a moment, she restrained her laughter and asked apprehensively, "But before I..."

"What happened before is over, and as long as you promise me that you won't do anything like that again, it's okay."

Aoi even promised, "I promise, I'll never do anything like that again."

Jenny Jing nodded with a smile and looked at the time on his watch again.

"Well, it's getting late, I'm not going to talk to you anymore, you should know He's contact information, go contact her whenever you're free in the next few days, she'll help you arrange everything."

Aoi was just too excited to agree and thanked again.

Jenny hung up the phone.

Mo Nan knew that she was closing up and purposely drove her car over here, because the filming location was near Kyoto, so as long as she was closing up early, she would go straight back to the Maple Bridge Villa to stay.

And Mo Nan is her bodyguard and driver.

Mo Nan came over from afar and saw her standing there laughing all the time, so he asked curiously, "Jenny, what good thing has happened to you? So happy?"

Jenny then took it.

Mo Nan was dumbfounded after hearing that.

She shook her head, "Although you say you believe in your vision, I'm still a little unsure that she... shouldn't be contacting Clara again, right?"

The King family has fallen, but Maya King is not in jail.

At first, Jenny Jing was too busy with other matters to care about her, but later on, when he sent someone to investigate again, he found that he could no longer find out where she was.

She was nothing more than a downed dog left and right, so she didn't bother to pay any more attention to her.

Hearing Mo Nan ask this, Jenny Jing thought and shook his head.

"Although that girl Aoi is a bit of a heartthrob, she's not bad by nature, as you can see from the fact that she thinks so highly of her own mother, a filial daughter may be a bit selfish, but she can't be that bad, even if it's for the sake of the recording she left me in the first place, if she can help out, it's a handful!"

Mo Nan frowned.

Jenny added, "After that incident, everyone knows that she turned her back on her employer, and even though she herself did nothing wrong, she would not abuse her assistant, but not many people would dare to use her.

It's not necessarily impossible that she was able to send her resume to me this time, although she herself said that her friend helped her, but it's also not necessarily impossible that she deliberately sent it to Starlite after she got desperate, to test my attitude.

After all, looking at the entire entertainment industry right now, who else would dare to use her but me?"