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The rain crackled and pelted down like a life sentence.

Jenny sat crouched in the place, trembling all over.

The director and a group of staff members immediately came around, urgently concerned, "How are you? All right?"

She nodded.

"Hurt your hand? Hurry! Take her to the hospital right away!"

Jenny's memory of what happened afterwards was actually very fuzzy.

She didn't know what was going on, but she just felt so dizzy and dizzy that everyone was seven feet away from tying up the wounds on her hands with cloth for the time being, but the blood kept flowing as if it was trying to drain her body clean.

It didn't take long for her to pass out.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Close the house.

Master Guan met Mrs. Xiang.

Both of the hairs that were sent to us have been DNA tested and the results of the report are in.

Just the result was a surprise to everyone.

Because, as it turned out, not only was Jenny Jing indeed the daughter of Guan Jiwan, but Clara, too, did have an indirect blood relationship with the Guan family.

This time, Master Guan and Mrs. Xiang were both confused.

Why didn't you expect this to be the result?

Because Guan Jiwan had died, the DNA samples taken for verification were not only those of Clara and Jenny Jing, but also those of the old man.

Even though they are intergenerational blood relatives, they can be tested out with sophisticated calculations.

But as it turned out, Jenny Jing and Clara, both possessed a quarter of the Guan family's bloodline respectively.

What's going on here?

Master Guan and Mrs. Xiang were both in a state of bewilderment.

And just then, he suddenly received a phone call.

The call was from Guan Xuefei, telling about Jenny's injury, and Guan was ruthlessly shocked, asking for the address of the hospital and immediately rushing over.

On the other side, Biden Lu also got the news.

The film was invested by Anning International, and Jenny's relationship with him has long been public.

Therefore, Jenny was in trouble on the front foot, and the producer's side immediately called him on the back foot.

Biden Lu was the first to arrive, and when he arrived, Jenny Jing was still awake.

After a doctor's check-up, she was found to have a high fever of 39.5 degrees, but fortunately the shots were given and the fever had gone down.

The injury on the hand, because of too much force, the wire is like a sharp blade, the whole thing cut into the palm of the hand, the two most critical large blood vessels and two tendons were injured, that's why there was so much blood at that time.

An injury like this can't be recovered from in a month or two.

And even if you recover, it will have an impact on your future life, like not being able to exert yourself or lift heavy things or whatever.

The other thing was that when Jenny broke the wire at the time, she had a swing and her whole body hit the mountain wall hard, causing injury to the bones in her back.

A few injuries add up to a lot.

The crew didn't think that she would be hurt so badly, and looking at Biden Lu's clouded face, as if he was about to eat someone, they were too frightened to speak, not even daring to take a breath.

The director, Zhou Article, walked up with the prop crew, cautiously.

"Mr. Lu, these two are the colleagues in charge of the props today, but I've already asked them, the Weya that Jenny used was fine in the morning, and it broke off when she used it in the afternoon, this is obviously someone who deliberately tampered with it, so it should have nothing to do with them."

The article of the week was intent on trying to plead for the two prop groups.

After all, if this is to be true, they're actually innocent.

After all, who knew that an hour ago, people used to be fine, just a lunchtime effort, and in the afternoon Jenny see you again, there was a problem.

They can't check it every time someone uses it, they usually check all the props uniformly at the end of the day, so that's why this was a mistake.

However, at this time, where was Biden Lu to care about this.

He stared gloomily at the two prop team members and said coldly, "Vicky!"

Vicky came up immediately.

"President."

"Take them down and interrogate them severely!"

"Yes!"

Watching those two people being taken away, Zhou Article opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end didn't dare to say it.

It didn't take long for Master Kwan to arrive.

As soon as he rushed in, he immediately asked, "Where's Jenny? How's she doing?"

Biden Lu frowned and didn't say anything.

Just at this time, the doctor came out of the operating room and walked directly to Biden Lu and reported, "Mr. Lu, the injuries on her hands have been stitched up, only the blood vessels and tendons are disconnected, during this time, she can't do anything with her hands, especially can't lift heavy objects, you must remember everything."

The hospital was run by the Lu family, and the doctor naturally knew Biden Lu.

Biden Lu's face sank a little more and he nodded his head.

Master Guan was beside himself with a disconnected blood vessel and tendon, instantly scared to death and about to pass out with a roll of his eyes.

Luckily, he was held in time by Mrs. Xiang, who gave him another pill and helped him sit down beside her.

Biden Lu, on the other hand, no longer had time to think about why he had run over, and learning that he could now watch people, he immediately followed.

Jenny was sent to the VIP ward.

In the white room, she lay quietly on the bed, her eyes closed, her face pale as hell.

Biden Lu sat down beside her, lifted the blanket and looked at the injury on her hand.

Both of her hands were so thickly wrapped in gauze that she couldn't actually see the wounds anymore.

Still, he watched carefully, as if he could see her injuries through the layers of gauze.

"What are you stopping me for? Don't you know me? Let me in!"

There was the sound of Kwan's roaring voice from outside.

Biden Lu frowned, but in the end, he got up and walked out.

"Grandpa Kwan, did you come over for something?"

When Master Guan saw him, he immediately restrained his anger and said in a deep voice, "I'm going in to see Jenny."

Biden Lu's face was gloomy as water, not too good.

"Sorry, she needs to rest now, she's not seeing anyone."

Kwan choked.

He slowed, touching the coldness in the man's eyes as well as the repulsion, and suddenly understood something.

Explaining evenly, "Ah Shen, you don't suspect that I did this, do you? I'm too old to deal with her, she's just a child to me!"

Biden Lu sneered.

"What wouldn't you do for your precious granddaughter? It was only a few days ago that Jenny made Clara lose face in front of everyone, and in the blink of an eye, something like this happens, do you think it's possible to make me not suspect you in the slightest?"

Master Guan: "..."

He knew that at this time, even if he tried to explain, Biden Lu wouldn't believe him.

So he had to sigh.

"Okay, it doesn't matter if you don't believe me, but I really just want to look at her, or if you're really worried, just let me stand in the doorway and watch from a distance, just one glance, okay?"

Biden Lu frowned.

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Master Kwan's obsession was too abnormal.

But he had already brought his words to this point, and in the end, although Biden Lu suspected him, he knew in his heart that this was very unlikely.

Not to mention that according to his status, he wasn't above dealing with Jenny for that trivial matter, but this kind of clumsy tactic alone didn't quite seem like the work of a wily old master.

Therefore, after a few seconds of stalemate, Biden Lu gave way in the end.

Master Guan even entered the house.

Jenny was still awake at this time, the stitches required anesthesia, plus he had just had a high fever and was sleeping heavily at this time.

He watched from afar, the pale little face half-smothered in the pillow, looking so fragile, so distressing.

His eyes were not a little red.

"She should be okay with her injuries, right? It's going to be okay, right?"

Biden Lu's eyebrows were knitted deeper and deeper, and he was really a bit puzzled by Master Guan's reaction.

But he still replied, "It's okay for now."

Master Guan was relieved at the news.

Sister-in-law Xiang whispered behind her and reminded, "Master, Miss Jing is out of danger now, and Lu Shao is still here, it will be fine, your health is important, it's better not to worry too much."

Master Guan nodded and said to Biden Lu, "You must take good care of her, she's in your hands."

Biden Lu became more and more suspicious and said suspiciously, "Grandpa Guan, are you sure you're alright?"

Kwan waved his hand.

"I'm fine, it's just that I've been feeling guilty about this girl because of what happened the other night, so I came over to check on her, and since she's out of danger, I'm leaving, so take care of her."

After saying that, with the support of Mrs. Xiang, this left.

Biden Lu eyed his back, his nice sword brows furrowed deeply.

After another half hour or so, Jenny finally woke up.

When I saw that Biden Lu was also there, I wasn't surprised, and after asking him about what happened after he was unconscious, I learned that Master Guan had come, and thought that he just happened to know and came over to take a look, so I didn't care.

Biden Lu said in a deep voice, "Have you offended anyone in the crew recently?"

Jenny thought about it, frowning and shaking his head, "No."

She paused and looked up at the man, "Is it human?"

Biden Lu nodded.

Jenny was silent.

Biden Lu was afraid that she was thinking too much and softly reassured, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it, it's most important that you rest and get well."

Jenny nodded.

She wasn't worried about this, after all, with Biden Lu there, she knew that he wouldn't let her suffer in vain.

And this accident, since it was man-made, could not have left no evidence.

After Jenny woke up, she ate something, and since her hands couldn't move, it was all fed to her by Biden Lu himself, spoonful by spoonful.

She asked the old mansion side, for fear of the two elders worrying, the crew has sealed the news, he also did not tell home, so the two elders of the Lu family now do not know.

Jenny very much agreed with his approach.

After eating, Jenny's spirit still wasn't too good, so Biden Lu told her to rest for a while again and asked Mo Nan to come in and guard her.

Mo Nan saw the sober Jenny and blamed himself a bit.

Originally, wherever Jenny went, unless she stayed with Biden Lu, she would always follow.

But something happened to her brother today, so she asked Jenny for a leave of absence, but she didn't expect this to happen after only being away for half a day.

Jenny was worried that Biden Lu would blame her, so she quietly greeted Biden Lu in private.

Biden Lu did not say anything, this matter is not to blame Mo Nan, the wire had already been tampered with, even if Mo Nan was there, it would be impossible for him to fly to the bottom of the cliff to save the people.

Biden Lu stayed with her for a while longer, then took a phone call and left, saying that he had something to do.

Jenny was not very energetic, and after chatting with Mo Nan for a while, he soon fell asleep again.

At this point, the other side.

Although the news of Jenny's injury was kept from the outside world and the media, it couldn't be hidden from his own people at all.

After all, even Guan Xuefei knew about it, it was impossible for Clara not to know.

So she'd been panicking to death ever since the news of the mishap had broken.

She knew by now that there were many people pursuing this matter, the Lu and Guan families, and with their ability, it would come back to her before dawn.

What to do?

At this point, she would not be stupid enough to stay home, because staying home would be like shooting herself in the foot if things went south.

Master Guan already knew that Jenny was his own granddaughter, and it was impossible not to take revenge for her when this happened.

So, she had to find a way to leave as soon as possible.

Clara stayed in the hotel room, desperately trying to make phone calls.

But at this particular time, Guan Jili's phone was not working.

It's always off!

Oh, shit!

How could Clara not understand at this time that she was being used by someone, and now that the matter was revealed, she had no use for her, and the other party naturally discarded her as a discarded child.

The heart ached with hatred.

You're not helping me, are you? Then I won't make it easy for you!

With a sardonic smile, Clara pulled up a recording from her phone and sent it to Guan Jili.

A text was also included.

"Trying to cross the river? Not a chance! The worst that can happen is that we all fish together."

On the other side, Gwendolyn didn't actually turn off her phone, just set her number to reject calls.

He frowned at the recording on the microchip.

Find a secluded corner, listen to that recording, and blanch.

He never would have thought that Clara, the little b*tch, would have secretly recorded the audio when they met that day to discuss how to deal with Jenny Jing.

If this recording was circulated and the old man found out, his position in the family would be all over.

Not to mention keeping the present wealth and glory, he might be immediately expelled from the country by the old man and not get a single cent of the family fortune.

He was so angry that his face almost shifted, and figured that he must not let this recording get out.

He returned to his room, pulled Clara's mobile phone number out of the blacklist, dialed her number, and asked in a deep voice, "Where are you?"

"What? Uncle will answer my phone now?"

Guan Ji Li took a deep breath and pushed down the disgust in his heart, "Cut the crap! Give me the recording and I'll have someone send you out of the country to keep you alive."

"Send me abroad? Why?"

"Do you think there's a place for you in the country now? The man who did it is your man, and they'll be on you soon enough! If you know what's good for you, give me the recording now, and I'll naturally have you sent away."

Clara's face turned pale.

I never thought that after all the hard work and effort to get from Visterdem to Kyoto and climb to the current position, it would end up like this.

She said quietly, "No! You'll send me out of the country first, not only me, but my mother as well, and I'll naturally give you the recording when we're somewhere safe."

"You!"

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Guan Ji Li was furious, but at this point, there was no choice but to listen to her.

"Okay, I promise you, first you tell me where you are now."

"Don't worry, I have one more condition!"

"You still have conditions?" Guan Ji Li was incredulous, "Have you or have you not figured out that I'm the only one who can save your life right now, what do you think, what are the chances of you surviving if it's known that you were the one who planned to murder Jenny Jing?"

Clara sneered, "If I can't live, neither can you, and don't forget, you're the one who gave me this idea."

She said, and remindedly played the recording on the other end of the phone.

Guan Jili couldn't endure, but scrupulous of the evidence in her hands, in the end, he could only suppress the fire in his heart.

"Yes! You're so cruel, tell me! What conditions?"

"It's simple, prepare a sum of money for me, at least fifty million, and put it into my foreign account, you can't let me leave the country as a barker!"

Guan Ji Li gritted his teeth, "Fifty million? Why don't you go grab it!"

Clara laughed coldly, "Uncle, don't react so much! Fifty million is a small sum of money to you, right? All these years, you've abandoned your wife and daughter to live the life of your eldest young master in Kyoto, what life do you want to live without my mother and me?"

To tell you the truth, I've had enough of you in Kyoto! Now that it's been revealed, you want to send me out of the country, looking like you're trying to protect me, but it's just to protect yourself.

So, is it wrong for me to take the \$50 million to keep my mouth shut? Don't worry, as long as you're willing to pay, not only this matter, but all the other things you've seen, I'll rot in my stomach together and won't say a word about it."

Guan Jili was so angry that his eyes were fishy red.

A cold, harsh colour flashed in his eyes.

It took half a moment before I took a deep breath, "Yes! I promise you."

"That's right! I'll send you the address later, don't try anything funny, I have more than one copy of the recording, I have several backup copies elsewhere.

As long as I make the slightest mistake, these recordings will immediately be spread out, and then everyone will know what kind of a person with a heart like a snake and scorpion is behind the seemingly loving and benevolent young master of the Guan family!"

Guan Jili interrupted her coldly, "Enough!"

Clara raised the corners of her mouth proudly, which was how she hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, she packed up a few necessary things and sent the address to Guan JiLi.

Just then, someone outside suddenly rang the doorbell.

She froze slightly, her heart hanging subconsciously.

"Who?"

"Room service."

Clara let out a sigh of relief.

She told me that although that person had been caught, she wouldn't be so quick to let go, and they shouldn't be able to find out about her yet.

Thinking this way, Clara said in a loud voice, "No."

Yet at that moment, the door was open with a slight click.

"You guys..."

She looked up, startled, to see the man in the cloak of stars heading in, surrounded by two rows of bodyguards.

A pair of cold and dark eyes looked at her, "Clara, choose your own way to die!"

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Clara had never expected that things would be exposed so quickly.

She stood in the middle of the living room, looking across at the cold face of the man without a trace of warmth, only to find that her legs were as heavy as lead, and she couldn't lift them.

"What do you, what do you want? Lu, I haven't offended my sister lately. Besides, I've told everyone what she said the other night.

I'm sorry, you're not going to have to settle the score in the fall!"

She still wanted to play dumb, but Biden Lu had lost the last bit of patience, a look, beside, someone from the self stepped forward and kicked her in the knee socket.

Clara kneeled down with a puff of pain, tears almost about to soar out.

The next second, you hear the cold sound of leather shoes on the floor approaching you.

"I don't hit women! But only if you don't touch my woman!"

I said, kicking her out of the room.

Clara's body fell against the wall like a kite with a broken string, then rolled on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood, showing how heavy the force of that kick was.

Biden Lu looked at her coldly, but there was no pity in his eyes.

No one knows how angry he felt when he got the call that King Ning's Weya had been tampered with and was seriously injured, nearly falling off a cliff to pieces.

In the face of such anger, what doesn't hit a woman, what a gentleman, all of it is unimportant.

Clara was in too much pain to speak, Biden Lu looked at her coldly and pointed to the phone that had fallen not far away.

"Bring it over here."

A bodyguard stepped forward and picked up the phone, offering it with respectful hands.

Biden Lu tapped the phone, which was still stuck in the recording and playing interface.

He clicked play, and heard the full conversation between Maya and Gwendolyn in the foreground.

His face went colder bit by bit as the recording played.

And at the end of the day, it was immensely cold.

Clara moved her lips to say something, but the pain tearing through her chest prevented her from saying a single word.

Biden Lu threw the phone to his subordinates and said in a cold voice, "Drag her to the underground mall, and if she's still breathing tomorrow, you'll all go down there to bury her with her."

The man said, turned and strode away.

Everyone present shuddered after hearing this and said, "Yes!"

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Jenny slept disoriented this night and was never solid.

In my sleep, I keep seeing myself hanging from a cliff.

She dreamed that she was hanging in the air with her hands clinging to a broken wire, and a staff member threw a rope and tried to come down to save her, but as soon as her hands reached out, that rope snapped as well.

All she could do was watch herself fall, and then with a little bang, she fell onto the hard stone slab, her body a limp mess!

She snapped awake with a sharp gasp.

I open my eyes to realize that it's still night, there's silvery moonlight spilling in through the window, and there's silence all around.

So it was a dream!

Jenny closed her eyes, a little afraid, and she wiped the cold sweat from her forehead, her body was icy cold.

The dream still reverberated in her mind, so vivid it was as if she had experienced it herself.

She was momentarily sleepless and her throat burned with thirst like fire, so she lifted the covers and got out of bed to pour some water.

But as soon as he got out of bed, he saw the door being pushed open from the outside and a tall figure walking in.

Jenny was stunned and shouted, "Biden Lu?"

Biden Lu was only wearing a white shirt, a black waistcoat over the outside, and black trousers underneath, the whole person looked straight as a pine.

His eyes swept over her thin nightgown and landed on the small, bare white feet beneath her trousers.

Jenny even shrank back and asked, "Did you just come back from outside?"

Biden Lu ignored her question, stepped forward, and picked her up in a cross body hug.