

Chapter 393

The atmosphere was in a stasis.

Jenny opened her mouth to say something, but didn't know what to say.

She knew what Biden Lu minded, but there were times when it wasn't up to her to decide whether to see or not.

Rather than promising to do it later, it's better to spread the word out clearly from the beginning.

Thinking this way, she pursed her lips and said in a deep voice, "Biden Lu, I'm sorry, I know you care a lot, but I really have my reasons, but I promise you that after this matter is over, I'll tell you everything, so wait for me a little longer, okay?"

Biden Lu frowned.

Those deep eyes were filled with cold scrutiny.

After a half-hearted moment, Fang held his lip sarcastically.

"Suit yourself."

.....

Ever since that day, Jenny Jing and Biden Lu had been in a cold war.

The two had been married for a year and a half, and had normally been like glue, but this was the first time there had been such a big conflict, and even Aunt Liu and Ann had felt something was wrong between them.

Aunt Liu was very worried, after all, she had seen the two all the way over, and knew their feelings and temperament all too well.

It couldn't have come to this if something big hadn't happened.

Therefore, Aunt Liu had advised a few things in private.

They just both refused to say why, and she was an outsider on this matter left and right, and was ultimately limited in her ability to say anything.

Aunt Liu could only sigh helplessly, secretly praying that the two could reconcile soon and not cause any further conflicts.

On the other hand, Jenny actually knew that this was not going to work.

That man is what kind of s*x she knows best, in fact, according to his ability, happened such things, he could have not asked her opinion, and just do it himself to investigate.

But he didn't, instead respecting her and letting her make her own choices.

Since he had already done this, how could Jenny disappoint him again?

After some careful consideration, Jenny decided to tell him the truth.

She wasn't sure what Biden Lu would think when he found out about the dragon troupe and Old K, but no matter how bad it was, it couldn't be worse than it was now.

So, Jenny looked for an opportunity to be open with him.

But unexpectedly, the man's reaction was completely unexpected to her.

Not very surprised, not very surprised, so calm and serene that Jenny was almost feeling whether he didn't understand.

But the man clearly understood.

His eyes overflowed with laughter and he said in a deep voice, "You never wanted to say before because of what?"

Jenny Jing pursed her lips and hesitated before saying, "I lost a memory, I don't know what happened, what I experienced, what kind of people I met and what kind of things I did during those months.

By the time I woke up, I had already been rescued by Gu Si Qian, he taught me martial arts and racing in those years, he saved my life, so I can't be ungrateful, but he and I are just that, Shen, do you believe me?"

Lu Jing looked at her with deep eyes and nodded, "I believe."

Jenny let out a sigh of relief.

Biden Lu added, "The Gu family's water is very deep, this illegitimate son of his has stayed abroad for many years, life is not necessarily easy, he will form a dragon group, I'm sure he has his own reasons."

Jenny nodded.

"But I didn't intend to get involved, except that K died, and he said that the group of people who killed K was probably the same as the group of people who were chasing me, and I want to find out, Sham, I want to know what I went through in those months, why those people were chasing me, I don't want to live with this by mystery for the rest of my life, you understand

?"

The bottom of Biden Lu's eyes quietly flickered with obscurity and complexity in places she couldn't see.

He said in a deep voice, "Jenny, have you ever thought that sometimes there are truths that may not be all that clear, and that there are advantages to not knowing."

Jenny was startled.

Puzzled, he looked at him.

Biden Lu sighed lightly.

He raised his hand, gently stroked her hair, and whispered, "Don't let yourself get too tired."

Jenny only smiled at this.

"Good."

"Let me know if there's anything I can do for you."

"Well."

After things were said and done, Jenny felt a lot better.

This afternoon, because she wanted to have a good conversation with the man, Jenny Jing had specially detached Aunt Liu and the other servants.

The two of them just leaned back on the couch in silence.

Sometimes it's so wonderful that the truth you've tried to cover up hundreds of times, but whenever you open an opening, it's like water from a dike.

There seems to be no more need to hide anything.

In the next few moments, Jenny told him all the things he had done during those four years abroad, bit by bit.

Biden Lu listened quietly, not interrupting the entire time, only gently humming or responding when a response was needed.

Time slowly passed bit by bit, later, Jenny said a little tired, or perhaps because of the complete relaxation of the heart, and the incomparable trust in the man, actually drifted off to sleep in his arms like that.

Time is quiet and the years are easy.

The woman lay peacefully in his arms, and the man could see her quiet, beautiful sleep as he bowed his head slightly.

His eyes deepened.

Memories seem to whistle through the winds of time and back to that night of the year.

He thought that after so many years of trials and tribulations, enduring countless dangers and injuries, he should already have a heart like a rock, but he was incomparably mixed with mixed emotions at the moment.

Slightly coarse coarse large grasp of her small bony hand, feel her soft temperature, the heart is as if an axe chisel hammered pain and pity.

Jenny, I'm sorry!

She had confessed to him where she'd been and what she'd done in the years when he couldn't find her.

Unfortunately, he couldn't be equally honest with her about the accident and...the months of disappearing memories.

The man's eyes were deep, tinged with a bright shade of blood.

The fishy red in her eyes was heavier as she thought of the years she had walked alone.

He picked up his phone and sent a text out.

Then, before dropping into a very light k*ss on her forehead, before gently picking her up and taking her into the bedroom.

This sleep, Jenny slept heavily.

When I woke up, I found that it was already dusk and the setting sun was spilling in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, giving the entire room a magnificent pale gold color.

She narrowed her eyes and stretched.

Maybe it really is because the weight of the heart is put down, only to find that the sleep was heavy and fragrant, and now woke up full of energy, simply not too easy.

Only.....

Where's Lu Jing-Shen?

Jenny rubbed her eyes and lifted the covers to get up, coming into the living room to find the house empty except for her.

The breeze blew against the pages of the book she had idly opened on the coffee table, making a slight, small noise that made the surrounding area seem more and more hollow and silent.

Chapter 394

He's not home?

Jenny looked at the time and saw that it was already 5:30 p.m. At this hour, it was clearly impossible to go back to the office.

Where did that go?

To be honest, after just explaining something so important, Jenny's heart was already a bit uneasy, and it was a bit disorienting to wake up at this time and find that the man wasn't there.

But she was, after all, a sensible person, and thought to herself that he might have something to do and had gone out at short notice.

When she thought that, she shook her head and lost a laugh.

Since they had given Aunt Liu and the maids the day off, they had to fix their own dinner.

Jenny turned to the kitchen, ready to fix some food.

Just then, the entrance to the kitchen, which had been closed, opened.

Then I saw the man in the apron standing there with a spatula in his hand and a plate of tomatoes and scrambled eggs.

"Awake?Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

Jenny was slightly startled, "You didn't leave?"

Biden Lu looked at her with a raised eyebrow, "Go?Walk to where?"

Jenny was startled there, looking at him in his homely shirt and apron, and suddenly his eyes moistened.

She threw herself over and grabbed the man's narrow waist in a fierce hug.

Burying his face petulantly in his chest, he muffled, "I thought you were angry."

All those sensitivities and insecurities that you don't admit when you're alone, this moment reveals them all.

The man slightly raised the corner of his lips, feeling the little woman's different dependence and attachment, the bottom of his eyes swing out a trace of laughter, whispering: "You do not want to find out how the old K is dead?Go eat first, I'll be off for a few days to help you check in with me."

"Really?"Jenny lifted his face in surprise.

"Well."

Biden Lu really wanted to hug and k*ss her right now, but it was inconvenient to hold a spatula in one hand and carry the food in the other.

"And will that keep you from working?"Jenny knew that he was actually busy.

"Won't.It happens to be more free lately."

"Oh, okay then!"

"Be a good girl and go wash your hands, I'll make another soup and then we can eat."

"Good."

After Jenny washed her hands, she saw that three dishes were already on the table, a tomato scrambled egg, a braised fish, and a box of hot and sour lotus root, all of which she liked to eat.

Biden Lu was still making soup in the kitchen, and Jenny Jing walked in curiously and asked, "Haven't you never cooked before? Did you do all of this alone?"

Biden Lu nodded and pointed to the recipe that was placed beside him.

"I found it on the shelf this afternoon, so I just learned it on the fly, you taste it?"

Jenny nodded and went out, picking up her chopsticks to taste the tomato scrambled eggs.

Not to mention, the taste is not as good as that of a top chef, but it's too perfect for a first time cook.

Jenny couldn't help but praise, "It's delicious!"

Had another piece of braised fish.

More surprises.

Even ate another piece of the lotus box.

emmmmm....

"Biden Lu, you should stop doing business and become a cook instead!! don't think you're simply too talented at cooking, this tastes fantastic."

The man came out with a smile on his face with the soup, "Is it really that good?"

"Really, you don't believe me, try it!"

"Good."

Jenny took a piece of the lotus root box and was about to pass it to his mouth, but unexpectedly the man ignored her hand and leaned down to bite down on the piece of lotus root in her mouth.

She was startled, and the moment she lost her mind, the man had already bitten off the lotus root, chewed a few times, and smiled openly, "Well, the taste is good."

Jenny blushed a little.

She feigned an angry glare at him, but it broke in half a second.

The corners of my lips couldn't help but quirk an imperceptible smile, and my heart was actually a little sweet.

Biden Lu saw the situation and knew that she had completely opened her heart to him, and her heart couldn't help but be even softer.

Take her in your arms and savor her beautiful lips.

This time the k*ss was very soft, with unparalleled cherish and affection, over her lips, nose, eyebrows, eyes, forehead, and finally landed on the back of her soft hand.

"Jenny, I love you."

Jenny Jing's heart shook hard.

They say that men are deep and inexpressive creatures, and usually have a hard time talking about love with their mouths, and those that do are not true love.

But why did she feel so incredibly moved at this moment?

Just because he's the one you're talking about?

No, it's not.

It was because, more than any man she had ever met, he was deeper and more powerful, more calm and self-possessed, but when it came to her, he couldn't help himself, he couldn't control his emotions, he would do things he couldn't do under normal circumstances, he would say things that were impossible for him to say.

Three simple words, no gaudy disguise, no unnecessary cover-up, but the most simple and heart-touching three words.

Jenny smiled, but her eyes were moist, and hugged his waist sincerely, "Me too."

It was a meal that ended up going nowhere.

The two of them were tired and dilly-dallying, and a simple dinner was eaten for two whole hours.

After eating, Jenny Jing refused to let Biden Lu wash the dishes and insisted on doing it herself.

After all, one party couldn't always give, and although the other was willing, she still felt she should do something to make it seem fair.

The man didn't stop her again, just looked at her with an incredibly spoiled gaze.

Just then, Jenny's phone rang.

Naturally she couldn't pick it up at this time, so she shouted, "Can you hold it for me?"

Biden Lu walked to the living room, picked up her phone and looked at the caller ID, it was Tailor Feng.

A slight frown, a little surprising.

Jenny saw that it was Tailor Feng and let Biden Lu pick it up and put it on speakerphone.

"What can I do for you?"

"It's little sister-in-law, I'm looking for second brother, is he here?"

Huh?

Jenny was stunned and looked up at Biden Lu.

"Why are you calling me if you want him?"

"Hey, it's not like his phone isn't working."

Biden Lu sniffed and looked at his phone, not knowing when the power was off, so he put the phone aside and plugged it in to charge.

"Something?"

Tailor Feng then told him everything about what had come to him.

It turns out that the Forbidden Consortium's auction, which is held every four years, will be held tomorrow night at the International Hall, and Tailor Feng asked if Biden Lu would go this year.

The auction of the Forbidden City Foundation is different from other auctions in that all the relics auctioned are national treasures, all of which ultimately belong to the state, and a portion of the proceeds from the auction will be donated to the International Red Cross.

It's not so much an auction as it is a disguised bake sale.

This Forbidden Consortium, however, is said to have a rather mysterious background.

Jenny had heard the name by accident before, only knowing that it was one of the three great families of the world, with family power all over the world and a history of several hundred years.

And this family, it was said, had a great deal of connection with China, but what it was, she was not sure.

And this auction held by the Violet Forbidden Mission was attended by national-level figures, so naturally not just any ordinary person could go.

Chapter 395

The phone was always hands-free, so Tailor Feng's words were heard by Jenny.

In fact, she had always been interested in this Forbidden Consortium, but she hadn't had the opportunity to contact it before, and now that she had heard about it, she naturally wanted to go.

Most importantly, as far as she knew, the emblem of the Forbidden Consortium was a realistically shaped purple and gold flower, and she wondered if they had anything to do with K's death.

She blinked her eyes at Biden Lu, who saw her and agreed.

The next day, the auction was held as scheduled in the International Hall.

Because it was an important occasion, Jenny wore a dark tuxedo and styled her hair, looking fairy-like.

And Biden Lu also wore a set of white suit, men with short hair sharp, wearing a suit look stiff and fallen, compared to Tailor Feng's sense of refinement, Biden Lu gave the feeling of cold and forbidden valley owed, so that people can only watch from afar and dare not blaspheme.

Jenny took his arm and the group arrived at the International Hall on time.

There was a very tight security check at the gate, and only those with invitations were allowed in.

The four big families naturally have this qualification, and Biden Lu is even more of an exception. After passing through the security check, a very wide exhibition hall is entered, where many people have already come, not only from China, but also celebrities from various countries have gathered here.

Jenny Jing was appalled as he looked at many of the faces inside that he had only seen on the international news before.

The mind felt even more curious about this Zijin family.

It's still early and the auction hasn't officially started yet.

The three of them found a seat and sat down.

Jenny Jing finally couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "What exactly is the background of this Zijin family? I can't believe I've managed to gather so many international figures."

Tailor Feng laughed, "You don't know that, do you! Have you ever heard of the Gods?"

Jenny was slightly startled, "Isn't that the surname of a former royal family?"

"It's the former royal family,"

Jenny stayed there.

Biden Lu stroked her hair and softly said, "The Zijin Family is the descendant of the Zhuge Family, after the previous dynasty fell, the members of the Zhuge Family were scattered all over the world and formed the Zijin Consortium, which is the current Zijin Family."

Jenny was confused, "But didn't the book say that all of the Zhuge family died in the imperial city with the demise of the former dynasty?"

The modern history of China is a history of bloody wars, the late former dynasty, the country is very weak, foreign invasion, directly led to the demise of the former dynasty, according to history books at that time all members of the royal family were martyred.

And after the fall of the former dynasty, it was more than half a century of warlords and warlords, and the whole of Huaxia was divided.

Then, it was the birth of a hero who led his brothers to end the melee before building the prosperous and stable country it is today.

Now that I think about it, even though the country was founded only a few decades ago, it's been over a hundred years since the previous dynasty because of the half century of chaos in between.

Biden Lu explained, "What the history books say may not be true, but in fact, at the end of the former dynasty, the rulers at the time already felt that the empire was in jeopardy.

They had tried to find a way to change, but the edifice was about to fall and could not be salvaged by individual power, so a team was dispatched at that time to leave with the then young emperor and a large number of national treasures.

That team was a secret plan, so few people knew about it, and soon the ruler at the time announced the violent death of the young emperor.

Later on, when the warlords were in chaos, rumors spread that actually when the

The young emperor of the time didn't die, but fled abroad, but there were so many such rumors in those days that no one cared, and that's why this bloodline was preserved."

Jenny was simply shocked beyond words after hearing that.

And there's a deep sense of a shattered worldview.

"And where did those people escape to then?"

"I don't know." It is speculated that they fled to the West via the Golden Triangle, but this has not been confirmed. In any case, they survived and established the powerful Zijin family, which is now ranked alongside the world's three largest families in terms of economic global influence. No one will dare to underestimate them."

Jenny left his mouth in dissatisfaction, "So what if the country is in distress but escaped with a large amount of gold and silver supplies, now that it has risen? To put it bluntly, that money might not have been so easily defeated if it had been invested in a war of resistance."

Taylor Feng couldn't help but interject, "You're wrong about that, at that time in that situation, that money invested was also a drift, rather than a fish dying, it's better to

keep a glimmer of life for yourself, as the saying goes, a good death is better than a bad life, Second Brother, don't you think so?"

Biden Lu didn't say anything, and Jenny Jing rolled her eyes at him in a despicable manner.

"Tailor Feng, for someone like you, if the country is really in trouble, you'll definitely be the first to be a traitor."

Tailor Feng choked, a little unconvinced.

"How do you say that? How am I a traitor? Do you have any idea how much GDP I've created for our country..."

Jenny Jing smiled and said, "Was it created on a woman? The only thing I've heard about Feng's GDP is that it was created by Feng's big brother, and your second youngest is probably pissing money away into the pinhole!"

Tailor Feng blushed with anger and pointed at Jenny, unable to say a single word of rebuttal offhand.

Eventually, all that could be done was a heavy snort, "I don't deal with women in general."

Jenny made a face at him.

Tailor Feng gritted his teeth, "Second brother, control your woman, I'm dying of anger at her."

Biden Lu's lips tinted with a smile, his broad palm pressed down on Jenny Jing's head, gently fondling it, and said in a deep voice, "Well done."

Tailor Feng: "....."

Ahhhhhhhh! Can someone tell him why he called these two people today?

Is he out of his mind, looking for abuse?

Jenny Jing saw that he was really pissed off and stopped teasing him, and a few people focused on waiting for the auction to start.

Because there were so many international celebrities in attendance, the infield was arranged in order of status.

Jenny Jing and the others were in the second row, and after everyone had settled into their seats, the auction soon began.

Pieces of rare treasures were on display, including artifacts, antiques, and all sorts of rare jewellery to say nothing of it.

Jenny Jing was overwhelmed by the sight of those things, and the bids for those things were naturally frighteningly high.

The only thing was, those items were all priceless, and I heard that the reason why the auction was held every four years was because most of these treasures were brought out from the Chinese Imperial Palace back then.

Although the Zhuge Clan was a former dynasty, the current Zijin Clan still held an emotional attachment to the land of Warsaw, which could be seen by the fact that the auction location was in Warsaw every year.

Jenny Jing was watching in rapt attention, Tailor Feng suddenly leaned in and said, "Little sister-in-law, there will be some private treasures auctioned off later, if you like any of them, you can ask the second brother to buy them for you."