

## Chapter 396

Jenny looked at him and muttered, "I can buy my own if I like."

She's no better now than she was before, and Starlight plus her own filming has made a lot of money.

Although it couldn't be compared to a local tycoon like Biden Lu, he could still afford to buy something he wanted.

Biden Lu faintly hooked his lips, "Well, buy whatever you like yourself."

Jenny was startled, turned to look at him, see his eyebrows stained smile, only then remembered that all his cards and property deeds and stocks seem to be in his hands.

In other words, he was holding all of this man's possessions in his hands, only now he would have to take money from her if he wanted to buy her anything.

Her cheeks were not a little hot at the moment, and something in her heart was bulging and swelling with happiness.

Taylor Feng, however, didn't know about these two and stared in surprise at the news.

"Er, you wouldn't be so stingy, would you! Won't even give a gift to my little sister-in-law."

With a twinkle in his eye, he looked towards Jenny and smiled, "Little Sister-in-law, how about this! How about you introduce me to a girlfriend and I'll buy you whatever you like?"

Jenny gave him a blank look and snorted, "I'm not so unscrupulous as to harm other girls and push people into the fire."

Taylor Feng was furious, "How did I become a fire pit? Do you have any idea how many women up and down the country want to marry me?"

Jenny Jing laughed, "Wait until you take off the title of young master of the dude before you say that to me, I should truly admire you."

Tailor Feng was so angry that his stomach hurt.

It was then that a lot caught her attention.

It was a white jade hairpin, snow-white and translucent, and the description said that this jade hairpin was a symbol of auspiciousness and good fortune that accompanied Madam Ruyi's dowry more than a thousand years ago.

The hairpin, however, is indeed also called the auspicious Ruyi hairpin.

Jenny Jing wasn't a fan of the ancient style, but for some reason, the first time he saw this hairpin, he saw it.

The starting bid for the hairpin is \$300,000.

After all, it was just a piece of jewelry, and aside from the exquisite style, Madame Ruyi was not a famous big shot, so the starting bid wasn't very high.

Biden Lu had been secretly paying attention to her appearance, and when he saw her staring at the stage without turning her eyes, he asked, "Like it?"

Jenny nodded.

The man presses the quoter.

"Lucky Ruyi Hairpin, #32 – 1 million!"

Jenny was shocked, 300,000 hairpins, and no one had even called for a million.

Pulling on the man's sleeve meant telling him not to be so violent.

Biden Lu smiled down at her and whispered, "Someone will follow."

Sure enough, someone in the front first row followed, "Number 16 – 1.1 million!"

"Number 32 – two million!"

"Number 16 – 2.1 million!"

"Number 32 – three million!"

"Number 16 – 3.1 million!"

"Number 32 – four million!"

"Number 16 – 4.1 million!"

"Number 32 – five million!"

"Number 16 – 5.1 million!"

Seeing that the man wanted to add more, Jenny was busy holding him down.

She had just noticed that the person in the front row bidding with them was also a woman.

If others like it, so be it! There was no need to spend five million on a hairpin, she knew Biden Lu was rich, but money wasn't spent this way.

She even whispered, "Never mind, we'll let her have it!"

Biden Lu looked at her, "Didn't you like it? Five million is nothing to me."

Jenny smiled at him, "Just a little bit like it, maybe there's something more like it later.

We'll see?"

At her words, the man chuckled, "Just a little like?"

"Well, really, a little."

Jenny was afraid that he wouldn't believe it, and even pinched his fingers to prove that this little bit was really just a little bit.

The master of ceremonies has already started bidding, "Number 16 – 5.1 million twice!"

"Number 32 – 8 million!"

As soon as that price came out, everyone turned back to the second row.

Jenny's heart was shaken, it was too late to snatch the barker from the man's hand.

The man's arm reached out from behind her and wrapped around her, and all anyone could see was that it was a young couple, but because they were both touching their heads sideways, the woman's face was still blocked by her hair, so they didn't see what the other looked like.

Biden Lu held her hand tightly and lightly smiled, "Jenny, your husband is very rich, so as long as it's something you like, just shoot it, don't care about anything else, hmm?"

Jenny's heart was warm and soft with emotion.

This touch was not because of the amount of money he spent, but because of his heart and willingness to use it to please her.

She couldn't help but pursed her lips and whispered angrily, "You make me sound like a defeated daughter-in-law!"

"A defeated daughter-in-law is also my daughter-in-law."

His words made her heart skip a sudden beat, and it was only then that she realized what she had said.

With a sudden blush from cheeks to ears, I fidgeted and tried to explain something, but found I had no idea how to explain it at all.

The man had released her, and by this time, the crowd had turned back, after all, it wasn't polite to stare at someone for a long time in an occasion like this.

"32 – 8 million once! 32 – 8 million twice!....."

"Wait!"

A voice suddenly interrupted the emcee's words, only it was the lady in the first row.

She stood up and asked, "Can I have a moment to talk to that gentleman over there?"

The master of ceremonies looked at her, then at Biden Lu in the second row, and finally nodded.

"Okay, five-minute pause."

The woman turned around and came towards where Biden Lu was.

It wasn't until she turned around completely that Jenny Jing could see her face.

I saw that it was a beautiful woman with flamboyantly beautiful features.

A dark red dress, understated yet flamboyant, with bright features, a s\*xy figure, and a smile tinted at the corner of her lips, walked up to them in style.

"Hello, my name is Nalan Yang, I am the daughter of General Nalan of T. It is a pleasure to meet you."

Biden Lu looked up at her.

"Something wrong?"

Nalan Central was slightly startled, not expecting the other party to be so cold.

After all, she was very confident in her appearance, although the man in front of her was also very handsome, and a glance at his identity temperament could tell that he was not a small person, but she thought herself polite enough to not be treated so coldly is the only thing.

But she didn't count, and with a slight smile, she said, "Sir, I really like this jade hairpin, would you be so kind as to let me have it?"

Biden Lu said indifferently, "Sorry, in the auction house, the highest bidder wins, and most importantly... my wife likes it too."

After saying that, hold Jenny's hand.

Nalan Yang only seemed to see Jenny now, looking her up and down.

The first sight is stunning.

I have to say that the girl in front of me was really pretty.

A lavender dress, with delicate features and a little bit of s\*xiness in its innocence, was a tour de force.

She laughed lightly, "This lady doesn't look very old, would it be inappropriate to wear this jade hairpin?"

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Jenny was slightly embarrassed.

Can she say that she just bought it for her collection?

Biden Lu said indifferently, "It's no trouble for Miss."

Nalan Central choked again.

I didn't expect the man in front of me to say anything, as if his mind was made of iron.

Instead, Jenny was a little embarrassed.

I was about to say something, only to hear Nalan Yangyang sigh and say again, "Sir, to tell you honestly, this jade hairpin is actually a birthday gift I'm going to give to my sister, my sister has been sick for many years, firstly, I heard that wearing jade

ornaments can nourish people, and secondly, my sister has seen pictures of the jade hairpin and she likes it very much, that's why I'm asking you to be kind."

Jenny Jing saw that she was moved, and his heart couldn't help but feel a little intolerant.

In the end, it's just a hairpin, so I bought it for myself to play with.

My sister is very sick, if she likes it so much, let her have it!

Thinking so, she pulled the man's sleeve.

"Biden Lu..."

Biden Lu already knew what she meant and frowned slightly.

Slightly sneering at Nalan Yang.

"If that's what the lady says, then go ahead!"

Nalan Central saw him finally let go, a surprised expression on his face.

"Thanks, by the way, what's your name? I thank you for your kindness today, but if I have the chance some other time, I will certainly come to your door to thank you."

Biden Lu did not answer.

Jenny was slightly embarrassed.

Another tug on his sleeve.

Hey, at least we're in a public place. Give the girls some face.

It's so embarrassing when so many people are watching otherwise.

Biden Lu's handsome face was somewhat gloomy, and he said in a deep voice, "Biden Lu."

As soon as those three words came out, both of Horatio's eyes lit up.

"You are... Biden Lu? That current head of the Lu family, the head of the four great families?"

Biden Lu frowned deeper and nodded his head.

"Hello, it's a real pleasure to meet you, my father and I have always looked up to you and I never expected to run into you here."

Her eyes fell on Jenny next to him, "Your wife is so beautiful, she is so blessed."

Biden Lu was agreeable to that, "Thank you for the compliment, but you're wrong, having her is my good fortune."

Nalan Central stalled slightly, the smile on his face a little stiff.

"In that case, I won't bother you any further, thank you."

She turned back to her seat.

The jade hairpin was eventually photographed by Nalan Yang.

Jenny Jing noticed that the man beside him looked a bit pale and thought he was angry about what had just happened, so he whispered, "You're angry? Not so much! Just a hairpin."

The man ignored her.

Jenny was embarrassed.

Is this a real anger? Or with her?

You know, the two have been together for so long, this outside stern and cold man, has always been gentle and soft to her, give and take, except for what happened before, other things have never been angry with her?



But all for a hairpin?It shouldn't!

He's not such a cheapskate!

Jenny was a little confused and looked across at Tailor Feng for help.

Tailor Feng covered his mouth and was already laughing so hard that his body twitched.

She was a little annoyed.

There was always the feeling that they were hiding something from her, acting as if they both knew something and she was the only one who didn't.

She darkened her face and said in a deep voice, "Tailor Feng!"

Tailor Feng finally couldn't hold back and laughed out loud, but he was just hampered by being in a public place and didn't dare to laugh too much, so it was a long time before he stopped laughing and said, "Little sister-in-law, do you know who that woman was just now?"

Jenny looked confused, "Didn't she say her name was Nalan Yang?Is it the daughter of some general from T?"

"Hahahahaha..."

Tailor Feng laughed so hard he covered his stomach.

Jenny: "....."

Is it funny?

Tailor Feng stopped only after a long while, holding back a laugh and said, "General Nalan of T country was netted by a war when he was young, and couldn't even marry his wife, so where did he get a daughter?"

Jenny was stunned.

"No way! So, she just lied to us?"

"That's not so bad, except that in this world, there are no real daughters, and goddaughters can still recognize a whole bunch of them."

Only then did it dawn on Jenny.

"Oh, I see, so why are you smiling? It's funny that she's General Nalan's goddaughter?"

Taylor Feng said, "What I'm laughing at isn't her identity, it's that you're so eager to push your second brother out, watch out for the day when you'll have to cry your eyes out."

Jenny frowned slightly, understanding roughly what he meant, but felt something was wrong.

"Well, do you think everyone is like you, sticking it up to a pretty girl when they see one? Our Deep won't be like that."

It seemed to please some man, especially the phrase "Our Deep."

He reached out, squeezed the back of her neck, and said in a deep voice, "No need for Taylor Feng to stick it to her, she'll stick it to herself, that woman has so many tricks, you don't want to come in contact with her."

Jenny was stunned, "Why?"

In the meantime, Biden Lu seemed unsure of how to explain to her.

Taylor Feng couldn't resist and interjected, "Do you know how many goddaughters General Nalan has?"

Jenny shook his head.

How did she know how many goddaughters he had when she had only heard the name General Helan today?

Taylor Feng gestured, "Twenty-eight."

Jenny was dumbfounded.

Although goddaughters are no better than their own daughters, twenty-eight? That's too much, too!

Tailor Feng continued, "Nominally called a goddaughter, but in reality, it's just a tool raised by that guy Nalan Jin to gather people's hearts.

These women have been trained by him since childhood to learn all kinds of techniques to impress men, and when they are old enough, they are brought out and used to harass military, business and political leaders from all walks of life.

How many people over the years have fallen for this trick of his and ended up having to stand in his way and become stepping stones to his power? Huh? She's still a little young to use such tricks on Second Brother's head!"

Jenny was jaw-dropping.

So that's how it works?

It's not that mean!

But....

She looked at Nalan Yang with some suspicion and then at Tailor Feng, "Does a woman really have that much influence? Why do I sound so meta?"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, and to help them to make the most of their opportunities. That's why it's not a lie when the ancients say that you can die under the peony blossom and be a ghost."

Jenny Jing's small face darkened and glared at him.

What broken metaphor?

She's not one of those women with an agenda!

Biden Lu said in a deep voice, "Enough! Shut up."

Tailor Feng made a face, then decided to shut his mouth and stop talking.

Jenny Jing secretly thought to herself, since this Nalan Yang was so resourceful, she didn't know if what she had just said about her sister being seriously ill was true.

Soon, without waiting too long to think about it, a pair of crescent-shaped diamond earrings caught her attention.

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She quickly flipped through the pamphlet on her hand and saw the description of the moon earrings above.

It was a very rare and rare pair of natural crescent-shaped blue diamonds found in a new mine extracted from South Africa just this year, and then cut and polished by a designer with precision to become what they are now.

Honestly, Jenny was impressed.

Not only her, but also the lady in the room, the moment the earrings came out, she could not help but let out an exclamation, so you can see that everyone was amazed.

I can't help it, the love of beauty is universal.

It's so beautiful!

Tailor Feng was also somewhat tempted, but seeing Jenny's heartwarming eyes, he eventually pushed his thoughts down.

Forget it, good men don't compete with women, so many women want it, he'll be even more disliked by thousands if he tries to compete.

Sure enough, someone soon started bidding.

The base price of ten million dollars was raised by one million dollars, and before long, it was raised to eighty million dollars.

Jenny was actually really impressed, but after hesitating for a long time as she watched the increasingly high asking prices, she still endured that heartbeat.

80 million! Maybe it will go up. It's too expensive!

She then realized that compared to the diamond earrings, the eight million jade pins just now were really nothing compared to the diamond earrings.

"Eighty-five million dollars added to lady 26! Is there a higher price, please?"

"Ninety million!"

A voice suddenly shouted.

Everyone looked towards that voice and saw that it was that woman again, Nalan Yang.

She sat in the front row, her lips slightly hooked, looking like she was winning, her s\*xxy neck craned high, the white skin on her chest growing fair and glowing under the red dress and lights.

Jenny had already heard many men gagging.

She secretly despised a handful of people and looked at Biden Lu beside her.

Fortunately, it was as if the man hadn't seen the gaudy scenery and was still staring at the stage, expressionless the entire time.

"Ninety million! Good, Lady 16 added 90 million! May I ask if anyone else wants to move on up?"

After waiting for ten seconds, no one made a sound.

Just as the master of ceremonies was about to bang the gavel, a low, cold voice suddenly came out, "One hundred million!"

What?

100 million?

Everyone looked back incredulously, and when they saw that the person calling the price was Biden Lu, most of them revealed a heartfelt expression of understanding.

It turned out to be Lu Shao, shot 100 million, okay okay, not too surprising.

Everyone couldn't help but show an envious expression towards Jenny.

And those who didn't know Biden Lu, when they saw his face, they were only amazed.

What a handsome man!

The rich and handsome has always been the most irresistible temptation for women, not to mention the identity of the people who can come to such a place must be extraordinary, rich, handsome, unusual identity, enough to make most of the women flock to him.

Jenny whispered, "What are you doing?"

Biden Lu held her hand and didn't speak.

"Thirty-two this gentleman, one hundred million! Anyone else want to add to that?"

Nalan Yang looked at Biden Lu with a pleading expression.

The look on his face is like, "Luk, please be merciful, let him go!"

Jenny Jing's small face was slightly black.

It was more of a seduction than a plea.

Or seduced in front of her face.

bury one's head in the sand

The, thinking of what Tailor Feng had just said, felt even more uncomfortable.

"One hundred million at a time! One hundred million twice! One hundred million..."

"Hey, wait!"

Nalan Central spoke again.

The emcee smiled when he saw it was her again, "Miss, do you want to go talk to that gentleman again?"

Nalan Central smiled slightly, "Sorry to trouble you."

"Okay, five-minute pause."

Nalan Central turned towards them again.

This time, Jenny had learned her lesson and didn't say anything else.

Only Nalan Yang walked up to Biden Lu and softly said, "Lu Shao, these diamond earrings, people like them, can you be kind enough to let me have them once more?"

Biden Lu looked at her with a faint glance.

"You are?"

The smile on Nalan Central's face instantly froze.

Beside him, Tailor Feng couldn't hold back and puffed out a laugh.

It was only ten minutes ago that I dawdled here most of the day, introducing my name, and ten minutes later people don't remember it.

Goldfish don't have such short memories!

Nalan Yang also clearly sensed Biden Lu's intentionality and managed to smile, "I'm sorry, I know it's rude, but I really..."

"Miss Nalan, you don't have another sister who is also ill and likes these earrings, do you?"

Tailor Feng couldn't stand it any longer and ridiculed out of the blue.

Nalan Yang had actually noticed Tailor Feng long ago, after all, the second son of the Feng family, the entertainment media's lace regular, she naturally recognized him.

It's just that her target wasn't this kind of rich and affectionate playboy, but rather Biden Lu who could be of great help to her father politically and financially, so that's why she didn't speak to him.

Seeing him speak at this time, not to mention a slight smile, "Feng Er Gongzi is joking, my other sisters are all healthy, only Sister Hua Zhi is sick, this pair of earrings is just because I personally like them, so I want to ask Lu Shao to be generous."

Jenny Jing looked at her and suddenly spoke out, "But what makes you think that he has to let you?"

Nalan Central was slightly stunned, as if he hadn't expected her to speak.

She smiled amorous, "Little sister, you don't understand this, it's only a gentleman who doesn't compete with a lady, it doesn't matter if you're still young and don't understand, you'll understand when you're older."

The strings attached to her words were very unpleasant for Jenny to hear.

"Yeah?What if we're not allowed to today?"

Nalan Yang smiled slightly, "That's up to Lu Shao."

She looked at him deeply with affection in her eyes, "If Lu Shao is willing to give a little girl face, I will be grateful, and if there is a chance, I will repay it."

Looking at the way she was gazing at her, Jenny Jing's small face sank slightly.

Tailor Feng smiled, "How do I repay you?With your body?"



Unexpectedly, Nalan Yang didn't even deny it, only smiling lightly, "If Lu Shao is interested, there's nothing wrong with it."

Jenny couldn't hold back any longer, this Nalan Yang, who clearly saw her by her side and said such words, did she really think she was a dead person?

She said in a cold voice: "Miss Nalan, I thought you should understand that Bo Shao is a family man, isn't it a bit too ugly to seduce him in front of me like this? Is the Nalan family's culture so debauched?"

Her words, very rude.

If it were anyone else, they would only be flipping out right now after hearing this.

But unexpectedly Nalan Yang hid her lips and laughed lightly, "Yo, Mrs. Lu is anxious, I was just joking, why are you so serious? Is it possible that Mrs. Lu doesn't trust Lu that much?"