

Chapter 405

This partner can be the offspring of an anointed official of a certain country, or a relative of a world conglomerate.

In short, all are non-rich and rich.

And to ensure that nothing happens to the two people in the union, a compulsion is planted in each other's bodies when they are first born and after they have decided on a match.

This compulsion is a legacy of the Zhuge family from the former imperial family.

The parasites are molecular mothers, living and dying together, one side planted in the female and the other in the male.

The compulsions will not cancel each other out in the body until the day they get married and actually have s*x.

On the other hand, if the two people don't end up together, the compulsion will spread through the body until finally, the pain is not valley yawning death.

The Zhuge family is descended from the royal family, perhaps to ensure the family's eternal prosperity, or perhaps for other reasons, they made such a genocidal rule and plan to turn generations of family children into a pawn for marriage, just to keep the family prosperous forever.

Jenny only felt chills down his spine after hearing this.

There's a creepiness to it.

If she hadn't heard it herself, she wouldn't have believed there was such a ridiculous thing in the world!

How sick does it have to be for someone to come up with such a genocidal idea?

Guan Ji Ming laughs lightly, "Your grandfather also heard about this, so your mother is not allowed to be with him, but unfortunately, two people who are trapped in a relationship can not care about this, your mother learned that he did not mean to deceive the truth, not only did not separate from him, but also planned to elope with him.

Fortunately, your grandfather found someone to chase them back later, but unfortunately, your mother has been depressed ever since, these two, like crazy people, have a way to live but prefer to take the way to die, there's nothing anyone can do about them."

Jenny's heart was vibrating.

She never expected the truth of the matter to be this way.

She asked softly, "And then what happened?"

"Later?" Guan Jiming frowned and said faintly, "Nothing later, then they never saw each other again, and one day a month later, the people we sent out sent word that Zhuge Yu was dead because of a war in South Africa, and he had gone over there voluntarily.

Unable to be with your mother and not wanting to accept the family's arrangement to marry that woman, he had a death wish and just ran off to the battlefield, where word came not long after that he had died.

When your mother heard the news, she immediately fell ill, I had found sleeping pills in her room and knew that she tried to kill herself, then the doctor found out that she was pregnant, and she was strong enough to survive for the sake of her child."

At this point, he looked at Jenny with emotion and said in a deep voice, "Jenny, your mother's biggest regret before she died was losing you, but unfortunately during her lifetime, she couldn't get you back, and now that you know your origins, if you can, go to her grave when you have time and give her incense, her spirit in heaven will be comforted."

Jenny clenched his fingers for a moment, barely smiling.

"Okay, I'll be there."

Having said that, there's not much more to say next.

Jenny got up to say goodbye, and Guan Ji Ming sent her out of the cafe, before the two of them parted, each leaving.

Today she was dropped off by Mo Nan, and the car was parked in a car park not far away.

Jenny's mind was thinking about today's events as he walked to the car park.

Halfway there, I suddenly heard a familiar voice.

She froze slightly and looked up to see a familiar figure tugging at a middle-aged man in a fisherman's hat not far around the corner.

Mo Nan subconsciously voiced out, "Miss Evelin?"

Her voice was so soft that the people over there didn't hear it, seeing Evelin getting into the car to leave, Jenny opened her mouth, originally wanting to say hello.

But Evelin's speed was so fast that she only just got into the car and started the engine, and the car leaped out like a runaway arrow.

The middle-aged man was thrown aside by her, getting up from the ground and cursing angrily.

"You don't keep your fu*king word, I won't let you have it!"

Only after cursing did he seem to look back to find two figures standing not far away.

In the dim light, it wasn't clear who was standing there, just two passers-by.

So spit angrily inward again, "Yuck!What the hell."

Jenny frowned.

As he watched the middle-aged man curse and walk away, Mo Nan Fang spoke up again.

“What’s Miss Evelin doing here?What’s that guy...got to do with her?”

Jenny shook his head.

She didn’t know much about Evelin.

It just looked like the man was supposed to be very close to her.

Although it was someone’s private matter, Evelin was, after all, an artist that Starflight focused on cultivating, and Jenny didn’t want anything to happen.

Therefore, a call was made to Su Hong right now, asking her to keep an eye out when she had time to see if Evelin was having any problems this time.

Su Hong agreed, and only after hanging up the phone did Jenny get into the car, and Mo Nan drove off in the direction of Villa Maple Bridge.

The next day, Jenny rested.

When I woke up early in the morning, I found that Biden Lu had already left the house, presumably to go to the office.

The man had been so busy lately that he had compressed all of his work for the next few days because he wanted to take time out to be with her.

Jenny actually looked heartbroken, she knew how strong he looked and how heavy the burden on his shoulders was.

In fact, checking the Zijin family is not necessarily necessary to accompany him.

But the man was unsure and insisted on being with her, and she was a little helpless.

For his peace of mind, you have to let him be.

In this way, Biden Lu was busy, and she was the one with the most free time in the house.

After walking around the house with nothing else to do, Jenny decided to cook and make a love lunch for that man, as a treat for his hard work over the past two days.

There are ready-made ingredients at home, Jenny for the word love really do not grasp, worried that I will make a bunch of ugly things to send over to affect the feeling, so I asked Aunt Liu in the side to help instruct.

Aunt Liu was naturally very happy, as an old maid who had grown up watching Biden Lu, what she liked most was to see the young couple being affectionate and sweet.

So, after nearly two hours of work under the guidance of Aunt Liu, a love lunch was finally barely out of the oven.

Well, although it still didn't sell very well, Jenny tasted some and it was good.

A look at the time, it was already twelve o'clock, the company should be off duty at this time, according to Biden Lu's personality, the chance of getting off on time is not great, it's still not too late for her to rush over.

Jenny took the lunchbox with him and drove out the door in a breeze.

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Lu's group of course she is familiar with the road, all the way into the office building, there are familiar with her smile and nod to say hello, some are not familiar, see her hands with a lunch box, but also pressed the 38th floor of the lift, all of a sudden whispering.

On the 38th floor, which was the floor of the president's office, Jenny's identity was already no secret, and people were speculating whether this was a delivery of food to the president.

To think that since the big president has been a diamond bachelor for so many years, even the original and Guan Xue bandits, but also just some media reports that caught the wind, and he never admitted.

Now so easily taken by this woman, although everyone is polite and flattering on the surface, but in fact there is still some envy and a hint of jealousy.

Jenny Jing felt the gazes of these people, only to feel as if they were on her back, secretly sighing to herself, it was fortunate that the nature of her job doomed her to not have to sit shifts at the office every day, otherwise she would be killed by these women's gazes even if she didn't drown in their saliva.

When the lift reached the sixteenth floor, the door dinged open and Sumeru walked in, seeing her with an unexpected Huh.

"What are you doing here, young lady?"

Jenny hid the bento box behind his back without moving and smiled dryly.

"It's resting, and I've got nothing to do at home, so come around the office."

Vicky revealed a look of truth.

"You're here to see the president, he's in his office, he hasn't had lunch yet!"

Jenny nodded, thus acting high and cold.

When Vicky saw this, he held a smile in his heart but didn't dare to show it on his face, so he could only deliberately pretend that he couldn't see the bento box she was hiding behind her.

It didn't take long for the lift to reach the thirty-eighth floor.

The lift doors opened, and Vicky went out first, then held the lift door for her and said in a gentlemanly manner, "Young lady, be careful."

Jenny walked out, and only then did the two of them arrive at the president's office.

"President, here's the last three months' information you asked for from the planning department."

Biden Lu is buried writing something, and without looking up at the news, he hummed and pointed to the pile of papers next to him."

"Yes."

Vicky put the information over accordingly before saying, "Is there anything else?President."

Biden Lu waved his hand.

This is the meaning of nothing, and Vicky withdrew in good humor and closed the door before leaving.

With her lunchbox in hand, Jenny just stood there quietly, not making a sound to disturb or move, but surveying the office, which she didn't come to often, with her eyes.

The office is large, with floor-to-ceiling glass on two sides, and the light is particularly good.

His desk was in the left-hand corner away from the door, next to a large bookcase filled with books of all kinds.

To the right was a meeting area with a huge projector curtain taking up the entire wall, where Jenny had last seen him meeting with a few foreigners.

Behind the meeting area is a lounge area with a couch, a refrigerator, a water cooler, and even a separate cubicle for a bathroom.

Biden Lu worked very seriously, and would hardly have noticed her arrival if she hadn't found the cup empty when she lifted her hand for it.

"Jenny?"

He looked up, startled at her, "What are you doing here?"

Jenny walked over to him, put down his lunchbox, took away the empty glass of water from his hand, and walked over to the restroom to pour water before handing it over to him.

Then before saying awkwardly, "Aunt Liu asked me to I'll bring you lunch ah."

Biden Lu looked at the bento box on the table and raised his eyebrows, "Did Aunt Liu send you?"

Jenny nodded his head honestly.

A face that couldn't be more sincere.

After all, Aunt Liu already knew that he would eat at the company at noon, and hadn't sent lunch for so many years, so why did he suddenly think of asking Jenny to send lunch over today?

Realizing that the little woman loved to save face, even if she cared for him, her mouth was too shy to say so.

So, the depths of her eyes took on a pleasant smile, so she looked at her with suspicion and asked, "Who did this?"

"Of course it's Aunt Liu." Jenny answered without even thinking about it.

To hide the discomfort in her appearance, she stepped aside, took a glass and poured a glass of water, drinking carelessly.

The suspicion in Biden Lu's eyes was deeper, but he didn't break it down, just put down the work on his hands and walked towards the rest area with his bento box.

"Since it's Aunt Liu's kindness, I'll have a taste."

He sat on the couch, paying attention to the small woman's eyes as he unpacked his lunchbox.

Seeing that although she was drinking water, her eyes kept darting this way, she already had a few things on her mind.

Aunt Liu's cooking is not the same as the dishes in the bento box, and she is more certain that the dishes are simple.

If it was really Aunt Liu's handiwork, it must be a complex and nutritious dish, and she wouldn't make these home-cooked dishes to fool him.

Biden Lu took out his chopsticks and took a bite.

The taste is...well, it's really good.

Jenny Jing was a little nervous when he saw him eat it, so he involuntarily leaned in with his eyes and asked, "How does it taste?"

Biden Lu intended to tease her, so he said, "Have you never tasted Aunt Liu's cooking?"

Jennyton was speechless.

She can't say she did it at this point!

Seeing the man's expressionless face as he ate his food one bite at a time, with no emotion on his face, his heart was itching like a cat's claw.

"But I didn't eat the food Aunt Liu cooked today."

It took her a long time to come up with such a lame excuse.

Biden Lu saw the situation and very kindly handed her the chopsticks, "Then how about you try it?"

Jenny waved his hand in succession, "No, no, no."

You've got to be kidding me! She tasted it when it came out of the pan, and she was the one who thought it tasted okay, she just didn't know if men liked it.

Those stomachs that are used to eating all kinds of mountain delicacies are not sure if they can adjust to her home-cooked dishes.

Seeing that a portion of the bento was all eaten, Biden Lu was content to take a paper towel and wipe his mouth, saying, "It tastes good, next time ask Aunt Liu to make more."

Jenny's taut heartstrings loosened and he burst out laughing.

Smiling and nodding, "Good, good."

When Biden Lu saw her smiling like this with her eyebrows curved, his heart was not to mention how pleasant it was, this woman, was this a disguised attempt to please him?

He suddenly pulled her down and k*ssed her on the lips before Jenny could react.

That's not a wonderful k*ss.

He had just finished eating and his mouth still tasted like food, k*ssing her and filling her mouth with that taste as well.

Jenny was a little annoyed and pushed him, so naturally he didn't push.

In a heartbeat, he opened his mouth and bit his lip.

The man grunted and really let go, a tooth mark on his lip, hinting at blood droplets.

He looked down at her with his eyes like fire and said mute, "Little wildcat."

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Jenny showed her teeth at him threateningly and hated, "Don't just k*ss me from now on."

After a pause, I added, "Especially after dinner."

Lu Jing smiled deeply, with some evil in his eyes, "I'll fix you tonight."

A word that made Jenny blush even more, pushing him away, shamefaced and annoyed, "Ignore you."

After saying that, he turned around and ran out.

Looking at the back of the little woman who left because of her shyness, Biden Lu's eyes were warm and soft, reminding, "Run slower."

Jenny, however, would not return to him, slamming the door shut and disappearing in the doorway.

Two days later, Biden Lu finally finished the matter at hand and took a week's vacation, so he could spend time with Jenny Jing.

Jenny had checked, the Zhuge Family's headquarters was now in country F, and one of the last places Lao K stayed before returning to China was also in country F, so she decided to go there directly to check.

The good news is that K is dead, a matter of great concern within the Dragon Corps.

So she can get a lot of help when the time comes to go over there.

But this matter about her identity, Jenny and Biden Lu both tacitly chose to conceal it, it was something even Master Guan didn't want to talk about, they naturally wouldn't say anything about it.

However, the night before he left, it was Tailor Feng's birthday.

A few people had agreed to get together, around the time they booked a flight for the next day, so Jenny Jing and Biden Lu agreed.

That morning, Biden Lu took Jenny Jing for a tour of the jade quarry.

Only then did Jenny realize that the seemingly cynical Tailor Feng was still a jade enthusiast.

The two of them came to a quaintly decorated shop, only to see all kinds of jade displayed inside, but Biden Lu didn't even look at it and walked to the back hall.

The waitress at the shop seems to know him and doesn't stop him.

Walking through the back hall, I met a boy of 18 or 19 who smiled and asked, "Is that Mr. Lu? Master is already waiting for you inside."

Biden Lu nodded and pulled Jenny Jing inside.

This should be a preserved courtyard house, rare in a southern city like Visterdem, but common in Kyoto.

Through the Moon Gate, into a flowery and exotic courtyard, there is a square stone pavilion, a sixty-year-old man is sitting in the stone pavilion to study a piece of green jade.

"It's Biden coming, come here."

He waved at them and they walked over to the old man, but he was holding a piece of fluorescent blue jade in his hand and was fondling it in his palm.

Biden Lu asked, "Old Zhou, is this the one that just opened up?"

The old man sitting at the head of the table nodded, looking unabashedly smug.

"I've been driving jade for so many years, and this is the most perfect piece, Old Lin, look, this colour, this transparency, isn't it something you've never seen in your life."

The other old man sitting across from him obviously wasn't too interested in this and smiled, "Yes yes yes, what you're opening out must be good, well, since Biden is here, you guys can talk first, I'll go out for a walk."

He said, and got up to walk out.

The old man surnamed Zhou ignored him when he saw this and directly asked Biden Lu, "Why are you here today?"

Biden Lu said, "Uncle Zhou, I'm here to buy jade today."

Zhou looked at him and asked, "Which piece?"

He knew that Biden Lu naturally didn't like the ones on display in his shop, and if he wanted them, he would want the goodies he had in his private stash.

The thought of getting rid of another piece of the good stuff hurt him.

Biden Lu's eyes faintly swept over and landed on the piece of green jade on the table that hadn't been carved yet.

"This piece?"

Zhou Laoton jumped up like a rooster that had been heeded its tail, picked up the jade and held it inside, screaming, "Don't even think about it!"

Biden Lu was not in a hurry, he only said indifferently, "Xie Snap said he saw in the hotel last time.

You've been in the guest room with that what's-her-name...Jennifer woman, and I don't know if it's true, but I guess I'll have to check."

Zhou Laoton's eyes were bigger than a bull's eye.

Next to him, the old man surnamed Lin, who hadn't gone far, immediately turned back at the news.

"Yo, still in touch with Jenifer? Didn't Heung-woon fix you enough last time?"

Li Xiangyun, was the married wife of the man in front of her, Zhou Lao.

Zhou Lao hugged Jade, his beard trembling with anger, "Surnamed Lu, you're eighty, I'm not the kind of relationship you think I have with Jenifer!"

Biden Lu raised his eyebrows, "I know, but I can't guarantee if Aunt Li will think so."

"You son of a b*tch!"

Zhou was so angry that he wanted to punch someone, but his hand reached out and stopped in mid-air.

Eventually, with a bite of hatred, I put the jade back on the table.

"Eight million, not a penny less!"

He gritted his teeth at the sky-high price, determined to make a killing.

Biden Lu clapped his hands, "Done!"

Get up and order the piece of green jade to be wrapped up and taken to the villa.

"This afternoon, I'll send the money."

After saying that, he left with Jenny.

On the way home, Jenny Jing was a little puzzled by Biden Lu's approach.

She wasn't one to hide things, so she asked presently.

"This piece of jade is a good colour, but it's not worth eight million."

Biden Lu faintly laughed and said, "Heartbroken about money?"

Jenny deflated, "No heartache, it's not like it's my money."

Biden Lu reached out and took her hand in his, "How come it's not yours? We're married, and you get half of all the property."

Jenny tugged at the corner of his lips with a smile, "Then you're still buying such an expensive jade!"

"This jade is actually something Tailor Feng asked me to buy for him."

Jenny was stunned and somewhat curious.

"What does he need the jade for?"

Biden Lu didn't answer right away, but sold it, "You guess."

Jenny Jing frowned, his dark eyes swirling, "Which girl do you fancy? Want to grind up a nice thing to give to someone?"

Biden Lu shook his head.

Jenny thought again, "He's a jade lover, is he taking it home for his collection?"

"No."

"Gosh I'm not going to guess, just tell me!"

Jenny didn't want to bother with her brain anymore, and pestered Biden Lu and began to pamper her.

It was obvious that this way was particularly useful to the man, and the corners of his lips all curved a little higher, freeing his hand to rub the back of her head and saying, "Call Honey, and I'll tell you when you do."

Jenny wrinkled up her small nose and said in dissatisfaction, "No screaming."

Biden Lu was silent.

Obviously, she wasn't screaming and he wasn't going to tell her the truth.

Jenny was an exceptionally curious person, but stopped mid-sentence, causing her to scratch her ears and be extraordinarily tickled.

Biden Lu was the one who seized this point and deliberately teased her.

Eventually, Jenny gave in, hugged the man's arm and said, "Just tell me, or I'll ignore you!"

Landon shook his head and pulled his arm away a little, "Stop it, I'm driving."

"Bummer!"

Jenny has a small temper.

Yet the man still ignored her.

Instead, she was herself, tormented by her own curiosity.

Staring at the serious man, Jenny pouted and finally called out in a low voice, "Honey."