

Chapter 438

At that time, they were both very young and it was the time of innocence.

Jenny was rescued back by Gu Siqian, didn't know anyone in the team, and was terrified and even a little scared to face a brand new and unfamiliar world that she could never even imagine being able to touch before.

At that time, she had no light in her eyes and was like a little poor hedgehog, hiding in a corner alone.

Kushikan felt that she wouldn't work as she was, so one day, he gathered all the people on the team.

Everyone gathered around and looked at her like she was a rare gorilla, and Kusken asked if anyone wanted to be her friend, and everyone was a little embarrassed.

It was Hazumi who was the first to step forward voluntarily.

What a sunny, bright smile she had at that time.

Approaching her like a little sun, it dispelled the haze from her at once.

She stretched out her white palm and smiled at her, "Hello, I'm Summer Springs, welcome to be my friend."

That image had been deeply engraved in Jenny's mind.

Some of it is childish, some of it is ridiculous, like a scene in kindergarten where a child learns to make friends under the tutelage of a teacher.

But she felt so warm, like she'd never forget it.

Xiaquan's face was moved, and she looked at Jenny as if she had penetrated her face and seen her long ago self.

Jenny whispered, "Xiaquan, at first you were the first person to approach me, I always thought we would be best friends for life, but this time, you really hurt me, do you know how I felt when I saw Biden Lu fall in a pool of blood?"

You've experienced the feeling of losing your beloved and loved ones and being born without hope, but you presume to inflict the same fate on me, is your conscience really overwhelmed?"

Her voice was soft, so soft that it didn't even weigh anything.

But Xiaquan felt like a heavy stone was pressing down on his chest for no reason, and he couldn't breathe.

Jenny Jing looked at her reddened eyes, and after a half a moment, suddenly got up and walked out.

Xiaquan shook fiercely.

"Jenny!"

She called out to her, her voice hoarse, and Jenny stopped, but didn't turn back.

Then I heard the almost inaudible voice of Hazumi.

"It's the Zijin family, they sent me to assassinate Biden Lu."

Jenny shook a little.

She turned back incredulously, her stern gaze staring hard at Hazumi, and it took several seconds before she spoke, "Are you sure?"

Summer Springs smiled sadly.

"How can you not be sure? I've been following him for several years now, and you may not know that back three years ago, when the first split within the Dragon Corps occurred, I had secretly defected to the Zijin family side because I was ostracized by them.

Over there, he was my direct line of command, so all the missions I carried out were ordered by him, including this assassination of Biden Lu, which I was originally reluctant to do, but he promised to let me go as long as I finished this mission.

Jenny, I'm too tired of fighting and killing for so many years, I don't want to race or drift anymore.

I just want to have a normal life, and I'm willing to do anything to get that, even if it means killing people."

Jenny tensed her face and listened to some of her babbling without opening her mouth.

Xia Quan looked up at her, "Biden Lu has offended someone, in fact, even if I don't kill him, they will still send someone else, in the end, it doesn't make any difference does it?"

"No, there's a difference."

She spoke softly, "You're my friend, but they're not."

Xiaquan shook fiercely.

She laughed suddenly.

The more I laughed, the more I found it funny, so I laughed louder and louder until I was shaking with laughter and tears.

Jenny looked at her and furrowed a pair of showy brows.

She suddenly realized a problem.

The purpose of the trip between himself and Biden Lu was only no longer a secret.

What she just couldn't figure out was that if they just wanted to stop her and Biden Lu from investigating Old K, the other party could have used other, gentler methods, there was no need to directly send a killer.

After all, Biden Lu's identity was there, and if something really happened to him over here, it would be hard for the Zi Jin family to say that he wouldn't cause trouble.

Yet the other side did it anyway, which means is there another reason they don't know about it?

Thinking of this, her eyes darkened slightly and she said in a deep voice, "Xiaquan, what's the name of your upline?"

Hazumi put away her tears and shook her head.

"I don't know."

Jenny quirked an eyebrow.

Xia Quan said in a deep voice, "I really don't know, people like us, how are we qualified to know their names, most of the time normally it's just a code name, I can only tell you his code name is y, you can look up the rest yourself."

Jenny looked into her eyes to make sure she wasn't lying, which was why she nodded.

"Okay, I'll look into it."

After a pause, he added, "As long as everything you say is true, I'll write off the feud between us, and you'll be on your own from now on."

After that, she turned and walked away, the sun shining through the front door, penetrating her body and enveloping her entire body in a golden halo of light.

Xiaquan sat paralyzed on the ground, looking at her back as she left, and at that moment, for some reason, her heart actually ached.

It was as if something very important somewhere in her heart had left her in this way.

She suddenly spoke, "Jenny!"

Jenny's footsteps trailed off, and then he heard her meaningful voice.

"You be careful of Biden Lu, Biden Lu is not the kind person you think he is."

Jenny turned back and looked at her.

The golden light passed through her hair like a god descending from heaven.

She gathered her eyebrows lightly, wanting to ask more, but Hazumi had already looked away, clearly not wanting to say anything more to her.

Jenny pursed her lips, but in the end, in the end, she didn't speak again and turned to walk out.

Exiting the villa, Jenny got into the car.

Mo Nan had been following her around, and seeing that she didn't look too good, she asked, "Jenny, are you okay?"

Jenny shook his head.

She looked out the window, her eyes a little startled.

Xiaquan's last words were like magic sounds surrounding her ears, and they couldn't be waved away.

She didn't know why Xiaquan said that, in fact her heart shouldn't care, after all she and Biden Lu had been together for so long, what kind of person the other was, she thought she already knew very well, so how could she casually be misled by an outsider?

What's more, that person was the same person who was about to assassinate Biden Lu not long ago.

But sometimes that's the way it is, and it's one thing to be rational, and another thing to be emotional.

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Even though my mind told me a thousand times not to care, it still felt a little strange to hear words like that over and over again.

She laughed to herself at the thought.

Is it really true that the worst thing about people is that they never stop doubting?

She turned her head and looked at Mo Nan.

"Mo Nan, let's go back."

Mo Nan nodded and got into the driver's seat to start the car.

As the car drove down the wide avenue, Jenny held his phone, his thoughts wandering.

Just at that moment, the phone suddenly dinged.

She picked it up and saw that it was a text message.

Jenny frowned, looking at the name of the sender on the text message, subconsciously not wanting to click on it.

However the fingertips hesitated on it for a moment, or clicked on it.

The only text message was from Gu Si Qian, and the content was very simple, it was a photo.

The photo was of a blond, blue-eyed foreign man with a beard and a clothable scar that ran the length of his face from his forehead to his chin.

From the perspective of the photo, it should have been a sneak peek.

The light above was a little dim and the quality of the photo was a little blurry, but spare enough to make out the other person's face very clearly.

Jenny frowned, pulling the photo down to the bottom quickly.

Only a very short sentence is attached at the bottom.

[His name is Y, and he is the local head of the Zijin family in Lin's F. Find him, and Old K's death will be an easy answer.]

Jenny was shocked, she remembered the y that Xiaquan had just spoken about, and the one in the photo should be the same person.

If that's the case, then the truth of the matter will soon be revealed.

Her eyes darkened at the thought, and her fingertips lingered on the sender's number, then clicked over.

The call was quickly answered, and Gu Siqian's magnetic and smiling voice came from the other side.

"Did you miss me so soon, little Seven?"

Jenny didn't bother to talk nonsense with him and got straight to the point, "Why help me?"

There was a soft chuckle across the room.

"K isn't just your friend, he's also one of my men, and since you've already gone to F, I'm not going to bother making another trip, but it's okay to casually provide information that you already know."

Jenny snorted softly, somehow feeling that this man had a sense of gloom and doom.

"You'd be that kind?"

Gu Siqian smiled, "Little Seven, in your eyes, is brother that heartless and unjust in your eyes? Besides, it's just a show of hands, it will make you appreciate your brother and show that he values loyalty, so why not?"

When Jenny thought about it, it seemed as if it really was his style.

She smirked, "The phrase "no profit, no gain" is talking about you."

As if Gu Si Qian didn't hear the sarcasm in her words, he tsked and sighed, "Little Seven, if you want to praise brother for being diligent and smart, just praise him bluntly, how can brother hear such a subtle praise?"

After a pause, he smiled again, "But as long as you say it, my brother likes it, even if you misunderstand that my brother is telling you this news for his own benefit, my brother admits it, who made me like our little Seven that much?"

Jennyton stalled and his face turned blue with anger.

This man always had this ability to get angry with a few light-hearted words.

She ground her teeth, "Gu Si Qian, I don't care to bullshit you!"

And then just hang up the phone.

Returning to the hospital, he found that Biden Lu had returned from his examination.

It was quiet in the ward, and Vicky and the others, who were guarding the door, shouted respectfully when they saw her.

Jenny nodded and pushed the door in, seeing Biden Lu leaning on the bed reading a book.

When he saw her return, he looked deeper, put the book down, and asked, "Where did you go?"

Jenny didn't hide anything from him, so he went to the villa to arraign Xiaquan and told him all the news that Xiaquan had told him.

But in the end, she still hid the fact that Gu Si Qian had sent her a message in the middle, and just turned that picture over to Biden Lu.

With the premise of her arraignment of Xiaquan beforehand, even if she didn't explain, it was easy for Biden Lu to naturally and naturally mistake the photo as being provided by Xiaquan.

As expected, Biden Lu didn't ask much when he saw the photo, only saying, "I'll immediately ask Vicky to look into this person."

Jenny nodded.

Even though he was in a foreign country, Vicky, as the first special assistant, was not ambiguous in his actions.

But in an hour, we found out the results.

He stood in front of the two and calmly reported, "The man in the photo is Sam, nicknamed Scar, and is now in charge of the number one underground casino in Lin City.

And after some checking, it turns out that the casino, though apparently run by Scar, is actually inextricably linked to the Zijin family.

If I'm right, they should be considered an important stronghold of the Zijin family in Lin City."

Jenny nodded as he listened to his report.

Then he turned to Biden Lu and said, "So the information that Xia Quan gave us is correct."

Biden Lu also nodded.

He contemplated it and said, "We can send someone over there first."

However, Jenny shook his head and rejected his proposal.

"I don't feel comfortable with anyone else going on this matter, in case it would be a waste of time if we were caught off guard, I'd like to go there myself."

Hearing her words, Biden Lu's face instantly sank.

"No, I don't agree."

Jenny knew what he was worried about, and it was nothing more than his own fear of an accident now that he was pregnant.

She smiled a little and reassured, "It's okay, I'll take Mo Nan with me, she'll protect me and be able to photograph me all the way, nothing will ever happen to me."

Mo Nan even stepped forward at the sight of the situation and assured, "Don't worry, sir, as long as I still have my life, I won't let anything happen to Jenny."

Lu Jing looked at her in silence for a moment.

Jenny was afraid that he would disagree, holding his hand and spoiling it: "You don't think too much, if you really don't feel comfortable to send two more people to me, but must not be too conspicuous, this place is not compared to the country, the underground forces are intricate and complex, our whereabouts have been exposed, I'm afraid that if we keep a high profile, it will easily attract attention and attract some unnecessary trouble."

She didn't need to be reminded of this, in fact, Biden Lu had already thought of it.

After a moment's silence, he looked at Vicky and commanded, "Tomorrow you will accompany your wife."

Vicky was startled and nodded his head.

"Yes."

Things are just finalized for now.

In case the night was too long, Jenny decided to go over the next afternoon.

At two o'clock the next afternoon, the three drove to the casino entrance.

By the way, the name of this casino is quite interesting, a casino that opens in a foreign country, but it has a Chinese name.

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As a place where the four corners of the world come together to collect money and treasure, it has an extremely offensive name.

–Dragons vs. Tigers.

I hear there are not only various gambling games, pai gow, but even boxing and other more exciting entertainment.

It's a pin cave and a favorite entertainment mecca for the rich.

The people going to and from this place would rarely be ordinary people, most of them were rich and powerful people from all over the world.

Jenny got out of the car with Mo Nan and Vicky, tossed the keys to the parking boy, and entered the club's gates.

It's daytime and there's no one inside yet, yet she knows that it's all an illusion.

The Dragon Fight is ostensibly a rock bar, but in reality, the real excitement is underground.

And as far as she knew, a lot of people from the Dragon Corps had been adsorbed over before, so if the information was right, there should be quite a few of her old acquaintances in here!

Thinking of this, Jenny secretly tightened his fingers and walked slowly through the dimly lit hallway, which was dark and unlit.

With the information she had found earlier, she found a lift in the corner, which was in a hidden location and could be easily overlooked if she wasn't careful.

The lift door opened and she walked in, pressing minus two.

Arriving soon.

When the lift doors opened again, her eyes opened wide.

The noisy underground mall, flashing lights, boisterous people, all kinds of gambling discs staggered, not far from a boxing ring, the boxing ring two boxers are fighting, gambling boxing customers constantly shouting and roaring, almost overturned the whole building.

I can tell that business is booming.

She slowly quirked her lips, but her dark eyes flashed with irony.

Just then, a waiter approached her with a standard 45-degree bend in his body and respectfully asked, "How may I help you, gentlemen?"

She lifted a step forward, taking stock of the area as she walked, and said quietly, "I'm looking for your boss."

The waiter was visibly startled.

Then smile, "You wait a moment."

Afterwards, turn around and leave.

In a few moments, he came over with a slightly chubby middle-aged man.

"The lady, you wanted to see me?"

The middle-aged man was smiling and appeared polite and calm.

Jenny, however, didn't even look at him.

"After a few days of absence, so the place has been changed? In that case, it looks like I'll have to keep this good thing I have to myself."

Just say it, turn around and walk away.

The middle-aged man's pupils shrank, and a glint flashed in his eyes.

With a wave of his hand, he waved the waiter to stand down, which led to a smile, "Miss wait, I wonder what you have for my boss?"

Jenny's mouth was slightly hooked, seemingly smiling at him.

"Take me to him, or I'll step out of this door today and make sure your boss regrets it."

The middle-aged man's face turned solemn as he looked slightly different.

In a quiet voice, "You wait a moment."

Afterwards, walk to the front desk and pick up the phone.

Jenny wasn't in a hurry, and the three of them just stood there quietly waiting.

In a few moments he sauntered over, this time clearly much more respectful than earlier, and drew his right hand forward, "Please follow me."

Led by the middle-aged man, Jenny followed him up the lift to the first floor.

Stopping briefly at the door, the middle-aged man knocked, only to hear a deep male voice, "Come in!"

The door opened slowly.

Jenny quirked a sneer.

Who would have thought that a once unknown nobody in the Dragon Corps would now be making a name for himself!

It really is, all in one day!

She let Mo Nan and Vicky stay outside the door, then stepped in by herself.

The room was lavishly furnished, and behind a wide wooden desk, a man with an inch head sat in an office chair and slowly turned around.

Chang Chuan!

One of Scar's right-hand men today.

When he saw her, Zhang Quan was clearly surprised.

I saw the woman in front of me wearing a light blue shirt and white seven-pointed trousers, bright-eyed and pure, not at all like someone who would appear in such a place.

With a flash of astonishment in his eyes, he waved his hand and told the middle-aged man to stand down.

"I heard that you have something for me?"

He looked at Jenny playfully, neither asking her who she was, nor greeting her to sit.

Jenny didn't mind and took out a file from her bag and threw it on the table.

While he was flipping through the pages, he opened his mouth to read: "Last March, six people were killed for organizing black boxing for profiteering; last April, 12 people were killed in a massive brawl due to unequal distribution of profits; last July, the California boxing champion was paralyzed after a muscular dystrophy was added to the fighter's food in order to manipulate gambling; last December....."

"Enough!"

Zhang Quan snapped the information closed, his face instantly turning gloomy.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?"

Only then did Jenny Jing slowly lift the corner of his lips, "Won't you invite me to sit down first?"

Zhang Quan reached out and pressed the service bell on the table, and soon, a middle-aged voice sounded outside the door.

"Go make this lady a cup of coffee."

"Yes!"

The middle-aged man left, and Jenny sat down face to face with Zhang Quan at the table.

Soon the coffee was brewed and brought to her.

She smiled a little and even said thank you politely.

Zhang Quan's face was a little twisted.

"Now we can talk! Your purpose? And where did these come from?"

All these years he had helped Scar with the dragon and tiger battles, asking himself to do a very clean job and never leaving any traps behind, but now these secrets were being brought out by another person in an open and aboveboard manner, the shock of which could be imagined.

Country F has always been known for its rule of law, but now they open an underground casino for profiteering and kill so many people, if this information is exposed, he'll at least get the death penalty!

He's not so naive as to think that if he leaves this woman behind, the information won't be exposed!

Daring to come over with just two people while knowing his identity, either the other party had the capital that made him afraid to move, or the strength that he couldn't move!

Obviously, Jenny currently falls into the first category.

I saw her gracefully take a sip of her coffee before saying, "Don't be nervous, I just brought these with me to make a deal with you."

"Deal?"

"Right!" Jenny leisurely leaned her body on the back of the chair, her hands folded in front of her, this action matched her pure and young face, in fact, a little out of place.

But she was unaware of it and said to herself, "I heard that your boss's name is Scar, and you have a deadly rival named Summer Springs?"

Zhang Quan stared at her without speaking.

Not speaking, naturally, means acquiescence.

Jenny Jing hooked his lips and continued, "As far as I know, you and Xiaquan have never been on good terms. But Scar knew about your past and brought her over to manage the casino, even as an equal to you, why do you think that is?"

Zhang Quan's eyes darkened slightly, and although it was only for a moment, it was still keenly caught by Jenny Jing.