

## Chapter 441

He said with a sullen, emotionless face, "It is the way of the emperor to have power at each other's throats."

"Yeah?But why did he leave the assassination of Biden Lu to Xiaquan instead of telling you?You're more senior than her, I suppose!"

Zhang Quan looked faintly moved.

"The hare is dead, the dog is dead, the bird is dead!I'm just reminding you that nowadays you're still managing the dragon and tiger fight, but if the secrets here were to be exposed one day, based on Scar's endowment and Xiaquan's history with you, what do you think would happen to you then?"

"Enough!"

Zhang Quan suddenly slammed the table, stood up, and stared at her condescendingly and coldly.

"Picking a fight!Do you think you can convince me to betray my own master with just this one trick?You're too naive!"

Jenny didn't say anything, quietly watching him.

In his heart, however, he knew that Zhang Quan had faltered!

If he now calmly accepts her analysis and also agrees to make a deal with her, then I'm afraid she'll have to think about it instead.But now that Zhang Quan's reaction was so great, it just illustrated the phrase, the heart wants to be covered!

She hit him right where it hurts!

Jenny Jing laughed with a light-hearted smile, "You're talking too seriously, of course I didn't ask you to betray your own master, but it's always right to think of your family even if you don't think of yourself, to give yourself a double insurance!"

When she finished, she took a recorder out of her bag and placed it on the table.

“Don’t be so quick to say no, you might as well hear this before you make up your mind.”

Zhang Quan’s gaze was slightly lingering, and half-heartedly, he finally sat down, picked up the recorder, and turned it on.

A familiar female voice came out of the recorder immediately.

It’s Hazumi’s voice!

In fact, all the things about Zhang Quan were what Xia Quan suddenly had people relay to her last night.

She didn’t know why Hazumi was telling her this, but figured she naturally had her intentions.

At this point, Xiaquan had no reason to deceive her, so Jenny decided to boldly believe for once.

And this recorder, too, was the one that Hazumi had had handed to her overnight last night.

The content in it was nothing short of stirring, and even Jenny and Biden Lu were deeply shocked when they heard it at the time.

As expected, after hearing the contents inside, Zhang Quan’s face could no longer be described as shocked.

“What do you think of the recording?”

Zhang Quan was stunned and looked at Jenny with a complex look, not speaking.

Jenny Jing smiled, his dark eyes shining with compelling light.

She placed the recorder on the table and whispered, "Give it to Scar, trust me, if Scar listens to this recording, from now on you will be able to level up and never have to look at anyone's face again!"

Zhang Quan moved his lips, his face a little pale.

Halfway through, he eventually sank down and looked at Jenny with the calmest look he could muster at this point.

"What do you want for giving me such a great deal?"

Seeing him make a decision so quickly, Jenny's eyes flashed with appreciation.

In a quiet voice, "I want you to introduce me to Scar and tell him I want to see him."

Zhang Quan frowned, "Who the hell are you? What the hell is the point of going to all this trouble?"

"That's not your business!"

Jenny picked up a pen from the table, wrote down his phone number, and handed it to him.

"Feel free to call me if anything happens."

Finish, get up and leave.

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As he walked out of the dragon fight, Jenny looked at his watch, four-thirty in the afternoon.

She exhaled a soft breath.

Luckily, things are going well.

R Vicky drove over in his car, they got in, and the three of them went back to the hospital.

When I arrived at the hospital, I saw Jin's old housekeeper standing in front of the hospital room.

She was surprised, raised an eyebrow, and walked across the cloud.

"Mrs. Land, you're back!"

Jenny Jing nodded, confused, "Housekeeper Qin, why are you here?"

Housekeeper Qin smiled, "I came over to see you on behalf of my old lady, and I haven't even gone in yet, but I see you back."

Jenny Jing faded her shallow eyebrows, took a glance at the closed door and then at Butler Qin, knowingly not picking up on his embarrassment.

She laughed softly, "In that case, come on in."

I said, pushing the door open.

However, Butler Qin waved his hand repeatedly.

"No, no, actually I came over to pass on a message for our old lady."

"What words?"

"It's our young master Tian Bao's birthday today, and the old lady wants everyone to come over and sit down."

Jin Tianbao, the youngest son of Jin Qingshan, was no more than eight years old this year, and as the oldest son, he had always been very much loved in the Jin family.

It's his birthday?

Jenny thought about it and nodded.

"Okay, I got it!! I'll go to my room and change."

Butler Qin nodded repeatedly and added, "And please ask Mr. Lu to come along."

Jenny Jing nodded, not saying anything else, and let Vicky send off Butler Qin before entering the house.

In the ward, Biden Lu saw her return and waved at her.

Jenny went over and told him about today's results, and Biden Lu listened quietly, holding her hand and suddenly asked, "Did you run into Butler Qin outside just now?"

Jenny paused, and that's when he remembered.

She nodded, "Well, by the way, he's been standing outside for a good half a day, why don't you let him in?"

Biden Lu said indifferently, "He doesn't knock on the door, so naturally he's guilty, why should I pierce his guilty conscience?"

Jenny: "....."

She smiled, "Are you still angry?"

"No."

What Jin Hong did, although it stepped on his bottom line, but Zhou Wenzhong is already dead, and nothing else means anything.

Jenny smiled, "Since we don't have one, do you want to go together tonight?"

Biden Lu looked at her.

Half-heartedly, in the end, she didn't refuse, just tapped the tip of her nose.

"The only person in the world who doesn't hold a grudge is you."

Jenny smiled and didn't continue the discussion on this topic.

At 6 p.m., they changed clothes and went over together.

Although the injuries on Biden Lu's body were not yet fully healed, they were already much better, and after the doctor's examination, it was confirmed that as long as no major movements were made, ordinary travel by car was still fine.

So they took the bus together to Ken's house.

Passing a toy shop on the way, Jenny thought better of getting off to buy a birthday present.

After all, it's all about saving face!

Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at Jin's villa.

When Jenny Jing entered the house, he found that everyone was already there, and the old lady was sitting on the sofa with Jin Tian Bao in her arms, surrounded by everyone who was joking around.

As soon as she and Biden Lu entered, everyone stopped and turned to look at her.

"Jenny and Biden are here?"

The old lady was the first to speak, patting the seat beside her and smiling, "Come and sit down, the family is here, it's just you guys."

Jenny Jing smiled slightly and walked over to Jin Tianbao, handing him the gift.

"Happy Birthday!"

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The little boy looked up at her and returned a polite, "Thank you!"

I said and eagerly unwrapped the gift.

All I saw inside turned out to be a complete painting set.

Jenny Jing smiled, "I heard that Tian Bao has been fond of painting since he was a child, I didn't know what to buy, so I just picked a random set of painting tools, don't think I'm giving it away shabby ah!"

Everyone laughed at the news, the Jin family was big and had seen all kinds of treasures, and instead didn't care about that.

Biden Lu also followed suit and handed over the gifts he had brought.

However, he was more direct and gave a black card directly, and Jin Qingshan was a little terrified when he saw it, claiming that it was too valuable and refused to accept it.

However, it was blocked by a light word from Biden Lu.

"Keep it and use it to marry your daughter-in-law later."

The group of people couldn't help but laugh at the news.

Jin Qingshan also laughed, and only after seeing this did he accept it.

The old lady sat in the middle of the sofa, smiling and touching her great-grandson's head, and asked with a smile, "Tian Bao, do you want to marry a daughter-in-law when you grow up?"

The little boy hadn't stopped touching his hands to the various brushes since he had unpacked them.

Smiling up at the news, I said, "Think! I want to marry a daughter-in-law as beautiful as Aunt Jenny!"

The crowd couldn't help but laugh again despite the childish words.

We were all sitting in the living room, laughing and chatting.

After all, Jenny is an outsider, and unlike Biden Lu can talk to Jin Qingshan Kepler and other people about the situation, always feel a little constrained.

After sitting for a while, I got up and headed to the small garden at the back.

It was already autumn, and apart from a few beads of autumn chrysanthemums, there were no fresh flowers in the garden, which showed that none of the people in the Jin family liked to handle these flowers.

It reminded her of the flower room at Villa Maple Bridge, which even at this time of year was full of colorful flowers, not only seasonal flowers to enjoy, but also medicinal varieties such as peonies, and many more that she couldn't even name.

Her and Biden Lu's room was right in the direction of the flower room, and every time it was nighttime, you could smell the faint scent of flowers every time you lay on the bed, which was mesmerizing.

Suddenly, it seemed that their Maple Bridge villa was much warmer than this gleaming Jin's estate.

She crossed the long hallway to the garden and sat down on the swing.

Shortly after sitting down, I heard a footstep behind me.

Glancing backwards out of the corner of his eye, it was Biden Lu.

She didn't move, sitting on the swing and shifting gently.

Until the man's voice sounded overhead.

"Doing what?"

Jenny looked up at him, the setting sun reflected in his eyes, tinting them with the colour of amber.

She smiled and said, "Swing! Are you going to help me push?"



Originally it was just a joke, but the man unexpectedly agreed with just a slight frown.

“Good,”

Long fingers gripped the cable and gently pushed forward.

The swing wasn't very high, and he had a very measured grip on the force, keeping the cables swinging within a safe range at all times.

Jenny pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

The swing rose and fell in a sunset, both of them quiet, as if they had nothing to say, and as if they didn't have to say anything.

The two of them enjoyed such a quiet and sweet time that they seemed to even be in a better mood.

After sitting in the garden for a while, a maid came to them and told them to go to the dining room.

Jenny got up and followed Biden Lu to the

Restaurant walk.

The meal was a delightful one.

After the meal, the old lady opened up and cut the cake, everyone was having a great time in the front room, but Su Yun was led by Jin Hong to the first floor.

After all, they were mother and daughter, so even if they left together to whisper for a while, no one would be surprised.

She just didn't know if it was Jenny's illusion, but when she left, she always felt like Su Yun looked at her.

The eyes were a little strange.

Nearly ten o'clock, everyone was tired of playing and dispersed.

Jenny Jing and Biden Lu also went back to the hospital, after a long day, she was also a little tired, and fell back to sleep after a shower.

Little did she know that while she was sleeping, Nina Hua had already quietly arrived in F country.

What happened with Nina Hua and Kepler was not approved by the Jin family.

The Jin family has always wanted Kepler to marry the daughter of another business tycoon in the F country, but Kepler does not agree, and the two sides have been at an impasse for almost a year over this matter.

Recently, seeing that the old lady was showing signs of loosening up, Kepler didn't force the family, but gave them some time to think about it.

This time, however, Nina Hua's arrival was not notified to him in advance.

So when I received a call from her the next day, Kepler was very surprised.

"Are you at work, seasonal lingering? I'm coming to F, and I'm downstairs at your office now."

Kepler was stunned, and subconsciously thought she was joking.

"Don't be ridiculous, I'm still working."

Unexpectedly, there was a soft chuckle from the other side.

Nina Hua tried to make her voice sound sweet and gentle, "Where did I mess with you? If you don't believe me have your assistant come down and take a look and I've brought you a snack."

There was a pause on the other side for a moment, and there was a loud noise, like a conversation with someone.

Immediately, Short said, "Eighteenth floor!"

The phone hung up.

Nina Hua looked at the words end of call on his phone and frowned, a little dissatisfied with the man's cold attitude.

But the next moment, remembering the purpose of my trip, I felt a little guilty again.

Step into the lift and press the eighteenth floor.

When the lift opened, it was greeted by a tall woman with large wavy hair and a black professional dress, looking smart and feminine and appealing to men's eyes.

She politely yawned and said, "Is that Miss Hua?The president asked me to pick you up."

Nina Hua was stunned, followed by a small smile and a nod of his head.

But secretly slandered to himself, so Kepler has hidden such a big beauty in the company, no wonder he likes to stay in the company so much!

Following the secretary outside the CEO's office, she knocked on the door and it was Qin Xian who answered.

Qin Xian was the son of Butler Qin, who was currently working with Kepler.

The secretary and Qin Xian nodded their heads and departed.

Unlike what he usually sees outside, Qin Xian is actually wearing a suit and tie in the company, looking like a social elite, with no trace of his backstabbing.

Smiling slightly, Qin Xian staggered to let her in.

I saw the office is very large, divided into two rooms, she is in the outer room, the middle door is closed, but through the wall of the glass window, she can still see inside the back to her stood five or six men, varying in age.

In the meantime, Kepler was sitting behind the desk, flipping through a document in his hand, his neatly trimmed eyebrows slightly knitted, opening his mouth to say a word or two from time to time.

The room was so soundproof that she could only see his thin, shaped lips gently opening and closing, a kind of pale pink in the light, but couldn't hear what exactly was being said.

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Qin Xian's voice sounded from behind him, "Young Master is taking care of some business, so Madam, sit down for a while."

Nina Hua turned around, smiled at him, placed the cake on the table, and sat down on the sofa.

"What can I get you to drink?"

"Whatever."

"Is black tea okay?"

"Yes!"

On the table was an antique tea set, and Qin Xian skillfully brewed the tea in the most standard Kung Fu tea style.

She watched thoughtfully.

Not long after, the fragrance of the tea hit the tip of the nose, Qin Xian brought a cup of the brewed tea to her, and she took a small sip, the initial entrance was slightly bitter, but then there was a sweet fragrance, very much a feeling.

"I didn't think you knew how to do that!"

Qin Xian smiled shyly and sat down across from her.

"Young Master likes it! That's why I took the time to learn a little while ago, so you'll be laughing!"

Nina Hua smiled slightly, "It's his good fortune to have such a loyal subordinate like you!"

Qin Xian shook his head, looking quite saddened.

"The Jin family has done me a great favor, Young Master is the heir of the Jin family, not to mention just making a cup of tea, even if it takes my life, it's still the right thing to do!"

At that moment, the door suddenly opened and the people inside came out in a flurry.

Qin Xian stood up and looked at Kepler through the glass window opening, then gave her a slight gesture.

Nina Hua got up and headed to the back office with the cake.

"Why are you suddenly here?"

Kepler was still sitting behind the desk, not looking up, concentrating on a document and reviewing it.

Nina Hua walked over and put the cake on the table, smiling and saying, "I came over just because I missed you, I arrived early in the morning, I was worried you hadn't eaten, so I bought you some snacks."

He finally looked up at her, looking away from the cake, and paused slightly.

Then he dropped his eyelids, and his expression didn't change in any particular way.

"Go ahead! What do you want to ask me for help!"

Nina Hua choked.

Cursing under my breath, this mansplainer! Would you die if you weren't so smart?

In fact, for the past six months or so, even though the two seem to be getting back together on the surface, they have been very loving to outsiders.

But only Nina Hua knew that this man, hadn't completely put the past behind him.

So, naturally, there is some separation between the two.

She pouted and gamely dragged over a leather chair next to her.

Kepler was very serious in his work, so when she didn't open her mouth, he stopped talking.

The office was silent, save for the very soft rustle of a pen nib across the paper.

Until he finished marking up the stack of papers.

"Are you done with your work?" She asked.

Kepler nodded.

"Then eat quickly!"

He froze for a moment this time, looking at her somehow, as if trying to see a flower in her face.

"Suddenly becoming so conscientious is definitely not a good thing."

That said, he ordered Qin Xian to get the cutlery.

The cake wasn't small, he only cut one piece and let Qin Xian take out the rest.

Watching the man sit behind the table, elegantly eating the cake, Nina Hua thought, he's probably often so busy like this that he forgets to eat!

Will the large Jin family, now all on his shoulders, feel tired?

She was suddenly feeling a little sick.

Soon, Kepler finished off the small piece of cake.

Pick up a paper towel gracefully.

Wiping his mouth and sipping the hot tea brought in by Qin Xian, he asked, "Can we talk now?"

Nina Hua narrowed his eyes and smiled, taking out the information on the Ning family's old house that he had already prepared.

"Here, look. This is the information I read two days ago about an old mansion that will be auctioned for charity. I think the location of this old mansion is very good, with the mountains and riverside, although the current market price is not very good, but according to the soaring property prices in Kyoto in recent years, it will double in five years.

And didn't the Jin family always want to move to China? If you buy it out at the charity gala, it might even give the Jin family a reputation for being a good Samaritan, what do you think?"

She looked at him with eager eyes.

Kepler casually flipped through the information she gave him, then replied, "Not so good!"

Nina Hua's face was stagnant.

I can't wait to slap him upside the head.

As if reading her mind, Kepler put down the information and explained: "This old mansion is in a remote location, and near the garrison base, both transportation and life are not convenient. Although the scenery is not bad, but there are many places in Jiangcheng with better scenery than there, you won't be completely unaware of what business our Jin family is in, let me buy a house in front of the army gate, do you think it's appropriate?"

Nina Hua gave it some thought, but it did seem inappropriate!

But who told him he was buying it for him? Just because it's not for the Jin family doesn't mean it's not for her!

Kepler quirked his lips and folded his arms across his chest as he leaned against the back of the chair, looking at her with a seeming smile.

"What's with the sudden thought of buying a house in the middle of nowhere? Why don't you tell me why, and maybe I'll change my mind after hearing your explanation."

Nina Hua's skin tugged at the corners of his mouth with a smile.

"You think too much!! simply like this mansion and want to introduce you to it as a business investment, take it, don't pull it down!"

Afterwards, he snatched up the information and hailed the roll, pocketed it in his bag, turned around and stomped away.

Watching the woman's back as she left in a negative mood, Kepler sat behind the table with his legs crossed and half-lidded his eyes.

If you think about it.

For a moment, he pressed the phone.

Qin Xian came in quickly.

"Young Master."

"Follow the wife, see where she lives, make arrangements for her up and down, and I'll come over after work."

Qin Xian smiled incessantly, "Yes, I understand."

Kepler waved his hand, and he only went out after that.

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Nina Hua went downstairs slightly frustrated, tossed his bag into the car and got in.

Actually coming to find Kepler, she didn't hold out much hope.

But after just two sentences, he refused without hesitation, and it was still a little hard to accept!

What should we do?

The house was worth ten million dollars, which might have been nothing to the old her, but not a small amount to the current her.

The auction is tomorrow, time is running out, where is she going to get so much money all of a sudden?

Eyes averted, she frowned slightly as she looked at the phone next to her seat.

Eventually, I picked it up, found my brother Belinda's phone number, and dialed it.

The call was quickly answered.

"Teleportation, what is it?"

"Uh..."

Having lived her whole life and never asked for a loan, it was a little hard for her to talk about it.

But thinking of that mansion, he finally bit his teeth and said, "Brother, by tomorrow, help me prepare 10 million, okay?"

Belinda was clearly surprised, "What do you need all that money for?"

"Never you mind!! I have my own use for it."

Thinking about it, I added, "It's better to have private money and not let Dad know about that kind."

