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As his descendants, Guan Jiming and the others could only follow his will.

But Rao has been busy for many a long time with Jane Doe.

Jenny didn't go to Master Guan's body donation ceremony; she felt that it was a punishment for the living.

I came home in the evening, didn't eat dinner, and locked myself in my room by myself.

She sat on the large terrace, in a little over two months it would be New Year again, late winter in Kyoto, the sky was especially clear and clean, and at night you could see the stars in the sky, twinkling a little under the azure dome.

Biden Lu walked behind her at some point, she didn't look back, but knew it was him.

"Everyone says that when a man dies, he becomes a star that hangs in the sky and keeps watch over the one he wants to watch over, is that true?" She asked.

The man in the back didn't answer, and after a long moment, he gave a soft hmmm.

Jenny looked back at him.

In the silence of the night, Biden Lu slightly tilted his face, also looking at the endless night sky, from her angle can not see his eyes, but can see the side face curve, slightly lonesome.

Her heart, it hurt slightly.

Climbing up from the carpet, he abruptly walked over to him and reached out to hug him around the waist.

Biden Lu's body stiffened.

Half a dozen times, before asking, "What's wrong?"

Jenny's voice was muffled, "I'm sorry."

The man's eyebrows quirked.

Jenny buried her face into his chest, her voice incomparably guilty.

"I always thought that I was the one who gave more emotion in our love, that your dominance and your pride were bound to make you always the one who occupied the dominant position, while I, however, could only follow in your footsteps and always be a submissive."

"But it wasn't until now that I realized that I was wrong, that all along, you've taken on more than I have, given more than I have, but I just didn't see it and took it for granted that none of that giving existed, that I was selfish."

She tilted her head slightly and looked at him, her clear eyes flooded with tears and more tenderness.

"Biden Lu, thank you for what you've done for me and what you've taken on for me, I'll try my hardest to not wear you out so much in the future, I'll try very hard to be enough to match you and be able to stand righteously by your side."

Biden Lu looked down at her, his eyes gentle.

He didn't ask her why she was suddenly thinking about it, just tugged at the corners of his mouth slightly to reveal a smile and nodded, "Good."

Jenny hugged him even harder.

After half a moment, she suddenly stood on tiptoe and gently k*ssed the corner of his lips.

The corners of my eyes are slightly wet.

"Biden Lu, I love you."

There was silence all around her, a man's sigh in her ear, and eventually, it all turned into a deep lingering sigh, rubbed into the endless night.

The next day, early morning.

There is no one in the cemetery, the early morning dew on the cold stone monument, even more materially cold, the air is a wet and cold breath, as if to drill through the pores of people into the heart.

Jenny held a bouquet of flowers and stood in front of a tombstone.

She was dressed in a black jumper and trousers, with a small white flower pinned to her head, bent over, and set the flower on the floor.

A few steps behind him, Biden Lu stood there silently, watching her stand there in silence for a long time, and finally returned, walked over to him, took his arm, and smiled up at him, "Let's go!"

Biden Lu nodded, taking off his coat and draping it over her shoulders, holding her slightly cold hand.

Jenny's mind

There was a warmth and silence as he led them forward, a good distance from the cemetery to the road, and they walked quietly, the two of them alone on the road, silent.

After half a moment, Jenny Jing suddenly said, "In a few days, I want to go back to Visterdem."

Biden Lu's hand tightened slightly.

Jenny looked up at him, puzzled.

In the meantime, I saw his sword brow, "What are you doing there?"

Jenny Jing said indifferently, "Nothing, just a bit of confusion in my heart and I want to go back and sort it out."

Lu Jing's gaze deepened.

I don't know if it was Jenny's illusion, but she always felt like there was something stirring in that deep gaze, complex and deep.

Half a dozen times, before he lightened his thin lips, "Okay, I'll go with you."

Jenny, however, gently shook his head.

"I want to go back by myself."

Biden Lu's brows knitted deeper.

Jenny Jing sensed his displeasure and explained, "I just want to go back for a walk and calm down, too many things have happened recently and my mood is a bit chaotic, while your injuries haven't fully healed yet, so it's not suitable for you to walk around much..."

Lu Jing gazed deeply into her eyes for a long moment before sighing sorrowfully.

Holding her gently into his arms, his voice was low, "Jenny, I can't let you go alone, if you go, I'll only feel even more uneasy, do you understand?"

Jenny's head rested on his chest, feeling his steady heartbeat and the clean, crisp scent of his body, and her heart softened.

After a half-dozen moments, she eventually backed off.

"Well, let's go together then."

Only then did Biden Lu bowed his head and k*ssed her forehead, taking her hand in satisfaction and leaving.

Back home, Biden Lu first went to the study.

When he came back out, he found Jenny packing up in the bedroom.

When Biden Lu went in, he saw that she was loading the folded clothes into the suitcase one by one, and he leaned against the doorframe, didn't go in, and just stood there quietly watching her.

Jenny Jing naturally spotted him, raised his head, and smiled at him slightly.

The sunlight reflects in from the window rim, shining on the girl's jade-like face, her smile bright and somewhat dazzling.

Biden Lu's heart moved and walked over to her, pulling her up from the floor and sitting herself on the bed, while Jenny Jing was held on his lap in a smooth manner.

Jenny was slightly stunned, her hands subconsciously hooked around his neck and asked, "What's wrong?"

Biden Lu narrowed his eyes and didn't speak, but stretched out his slender fingers to caress her face, his fingertips dry and warm with a trembling compassion, from her eyebrows, her eyes, to her small nose and plump lips.

Finally, the hand moved to clasp on the back of her head, pressing down gently, and the next thing you know, thin lips are blocking her lips.

Jenny hummed softly, dazed by this unexpected k*ss from him.

But Biden Lu didn't care, one hand clasped the back of her head, and the other slid in along with the hem of her dress.

His palm seemed to be electrified, and the sweep of his hand provoked a large shudder, like it was going to leap to the bottom of his heart, and Jenny's breathing became urgent, and soon the whole of him was lowered onto the bed, and in the next second, his body covered it.

The hot and eager k*sses just fell overwhelmingly, she breathed slightly and whispered, "Biden Lu."

The voice was soft, like that of a whimpering beast.

Biden Lu's body tightened at the sound of her voice, and his breath became more and more disturbed, responding with a slight gasp.

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What followed was an even hotter k*ss that landed on her collarbone, her heart.

Jenny was confused, vaguely feeling that there was something strange about today's Biden Lu, but she didn't have time to think too much about it, and the passion that ushered her in right afterwards made her only have time to scream, and her whole body was brought into that extreme pleasure.

I don't know how long it took, but some kindness finally ended.

Jenny lay in Biden Lu's arms, so tired that she didn't even want to move a finger, and her body was sweating a thin layer of fine sweat.

She couldn't do those things yet, so every time Lu Jing deep thought about it, she was asked to help with her hands.

Right now, she was so tired that she didn't want to move a single hair.

Lying in his strong arms, he raised his eyes slightly to glare at him and said with discontent, "No rutting during the day from now on."

Biden Lu smiled lightly, slightly coarse fingers, caressing her lips, gently fondling and crushing them, his voice low.

"Across the river?I wasn't the only one enjoying myself just now."

The low, magnetic voice caused Jenny's little face to blush.

Dropping his eyes, not daring to look him in the eye again, he fidgeted, "Where?Obviously you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a hot hand branded her palm, its tone dark and dangerous, "You mean...you didn't just enjoy it?Do you want me to try again?Don't worry, I'm very good at it, even if I can't actually do it, I'll make you comfortable."

Jenny was so shocked by his words that he pushed him away and shrank back a little.

At the same time, reach out and push away the palm he was about to move.

A low, disgruntled mumble, "Distortion! I wonder if you weren't Teddy in your last life!"

Biden Lu's eyebrows raised, "What do you mean?"

Jenny blinked, a wry glint in her eyes.

So he didn't know what Teddy meant?

With a twinkle in his eye, he smiled, "It means nothing, just praising you for being strong and heroic."

Her words seemed to please Biden Lu, and the man's lips quirked up in a smile, and in the next second, he rolled over to cover it again.

Eyes dark and shiny, she stared at her, and husked, "I know that very well, I don't need your praise."

Said the body's reaction rose again, and Jenny clearly felt it, his eyes staring at him incredulously.

"You, you you you..."

"I what?Hmm?"

One of Jenny's faces instantly turned red, pushing him as hard as he could, "You go down!What else do you want?"

Biden Lu hugged her waist tightly, his voice low and tinged with a pleasant smile.

"To prove to you how heroic and strong I am."

Jenny shook his head incessantly, "Don't don't, you've already proved it, you don't need to prove it again."

The end of Biden Lu's voice lifted, "Oh?Really?Why do I feel as if you need a little more proof?"

Saying that, his body sank slightly, Jenny's face instantly turned incomparably red, and even his ears turned red, trying to push him away, but a pair of hands were quickly grasped by him, ten fingers entwined together.

The enchantment pulls away again.

However, at this moment, a maid knocked on the door outside, "Young Master, Miss Xie has arrived."

Jenny was slightly startled and didn't quite react.

"Miss Shea?Who is it?"

Biden Lu restrained the smile on his face and said in a deep voice, "A relative from my mother's side, a distant cousin."

Jenny thought for a moment before it dawned on him.

I think I had heard of such a person before when I was in the Lu family's old house, what was his name again? Hsieh Heung-ling?

Yes, that's the name.

Because Lu's mother died early, on weekdays, Biden Lu didn't move around much with the rest of the Xie family except for Snap Xie.

That meeting was only because the old lady was celebrating her birthday, and the Xie family sent her as their representative to the capital to congratulate her.

Then because she was going to study in Kyoto, the old lady made the decision to find a place to put the girl down.

At any rate, she was a relative, and it was better for her to have a source of support in Kyoto than to live in a dormitory at school.

It's just...she's not studying at school right now, so what is she doing here?

But in any case, since someone is here, it's only natural that we should meet them.

She then pushed the man's arm and said, "If someone's coming, get down there."

Biden Lu's face was pale and didn't look very warm.

But in the end, I turned over and got up, and as I changed, I said, "You tell Aunt Liu to entertain her, and tell her we'll be down later."

"Yes."

Downstairs, Xie Xiangling was sitting in the living room, smiling at the constantly busy Aunt Liu in front of her.

She wasn't exactly heavenly looking, and was naturally much less beautiful compared to Jenny Jing.

But these days, there are just a lot of men who just love her light-as-a-chrysanthemum look.

A beautiful name for the temperament.

She was sitting upright, her long straight black hair cascading over her shoulders, wearing a plain dress with a thin knitted jacket, looking gentle and generous.

She sat there and watched for a while before smiling familiarly, "Auntie Liu, don't be busy, come and sit down for a while."

Auntie Liu ached, but her hands didn't stop, ordering snacks and ordering people to make her favorite tea, there was simply no time to spare.

When Xie Xiangling saw this, she was no longer reluctant and only asked, "Aunt Liu, we haven't seen each other for six years, have we?You still look so young, it really hasn't changed at all."

Aunt Liu placed a cup of tea in front of her and smiled, "Thank you for your words, I'm almost 50 this year, I was over 40 six years ago, where can I still call myself young?"

Xie Xiangling shook her head with a gentle smile on her lips.

"In my heart, Aunt Liu will always be so young and will always be the most beautiful right-hand woman who follows her aunt."

Talking about this, Aunt Liu's eyes flashed gloomily and she looked a little trance-like.

It took a moment before losing a smile and shaking his head, "It's all in the past, I'm just an ordinary old man now. Now that I still have the strength to help Young Master with some things, I'm content."

As they said, they saw Biden Lu slowly come down from upstairs.

Aunt Liu stepped aside and called out, "Young Master."

Xie Xiangling's eyes lit up and shouted in surprise, "Cousin!"

Biden Lu's face was pale, he didn't have much of a reflection of this distant cousin.

But it was more or less a matter of dealing with it for the sake of my mother, and not being too cold.

So I just nodded and asked, "Why did you think to come over here today?"

Xie Xiangling's gaze fell on him, seeing that the few short strands of hair on his neck were still dripping with water, his body was also slightly slick with moisture, he had

obviously just had a shower, and there was a red mark deep in his neck, as if it had been scratched out by a nail or something.

Her eyes glittered with a faint, imperceptible hint of jealousy, but it was quickly hidden.

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She gave a gentle and generous smile and smiled, "I went to see the old lady yesterday and heard that my youngest sister-in-law is pregnant, so I came over to take a look, huh?Where's little sister-in-law?"

At the mention of Jenny, Biden Lu's eyes softened considerably and said in a warm voice, "She's upstairs, she'll be down later."

"Well, then, can I go up to her?"

Biden Lu's gaze swept over her innocent and pure face, and in the end, she still refused.

"No, she doesn't like having outsiders up there."

The words were quiet for a moment.

Outsiders....

Two words and you're stuck right outside the door, embarrassed as hell.

Off to his side, he was still unaware, and the smile on Xie Xiangling's face stiffened for a moment before the party regained its expression.

"Well, then, I'll wait here for her."

Biden Lu didn't answer her again, turning his head to order the maids to prepare lunch, then let Xie Xiangling make herself at home and carried her steps out.

About ten minutes later, Jenny changed her clothes and came down from upstairs.

"Little sister-in-law."Xie Xiangling stood up from the couch and greeted her with a smile.

To be honest, Jenny Jing was really unfamiliar with this distant cousin.

But the visitor was a guest, so she nodded, smiled, and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

"No, I'm the one who didn't bother to greet you beforehand, little sister-in-law."

Jenny shook her head, "No, I'm glad you came to sit down."

She looked aloof and turned to ask Aunt Liu about Biden Lu's whereabouts, and was stunned to learn that he had gone to the villa's gym.

Then it dawned on him that he couldn't do any exercise with his injuries, and now that he was running over there, he probably didn't want to entertain the cousin, so he deliberately avoided it, so he didn't say much.

She ordered to go down and have more lunch prepared, Xie Xiangling was going to help, naturally Jenny would not be willing.

Even though you don't know them well, how can you let a guest get out of the kitchen when you are a guest?

But unexpectedly, Xie Xiangling joked, "Little sister-in-law, you don't have to be polite to me, I studied nursing at school, I'm very proficient in the diet of pregnant women, even though there are servants in the villa, you might as well try my cooking, if you feel good about it, it's also an acknowledgement of my studies."

Having said that, it would be too polite and distant for Jenny to refuse.

She had to nod and smile, "Then don't work too hard, coming all the way over here but having you cook, if word gets home grandma is going to say I'm bullying you."

Xie Xiangling smiled, a touch of embarrassment floating across her clear face.

"No, the old lady gave me special instructions when I came over here to keep an eye on your diet, after all, that's what I'm studying."

After a pause, he added, "Although the maids hired by little sister-in-law will never be bad, but in the end, they are outsiders, aren't they? It's important that you eat during this time, and it's always more reassuring to have someone of your own to look after you."

Jenny's eyes moved and looked at her.

Xie Xiangling was still smiling gently like that, but beside her, Aunt Liu's face sank.

It is necessary to know that all the servants in the villa, from the front hall to the kitchen, are under her jurisdiction.

The maid's ability, character, and the month's wife who had been prepared in advance were all screened by her one by one, and there would never be any problems.

Now Xie Xiangling was talking like this, but the words were so untrustworthy that it seemed like the villa was.

And instead, she came over with the best of intentions to help them detect the traitor.

Jenny Jing's gaze was deep and he looked at Aunt Liu.

In the end, he didn't say anything, only smiled slightly, "Then let the

You've bothered."

"You're welcome little sister-in-law."

Xie Xiangling was taken down, and Jenny dropped her eyes slightly for a moment, turning back to the bedroom.

Take the phone and call Old Lady Lu over.

"Grandma, what are you doing?"

"I'm watching cartoons with Ann, what's wrong?"

"Nothing, just calling to ask."

"Oh, by the way, Shannon came to your place today, didn't she?"

Jenny Jing curled her lips and spoke in a natural tone, "Well, yes."

"That girl knew you were pregnant and said nothing but a glance, so I had to give her the address, she didn't bother you, did she?"

"No, I'm quite happy for her to come."

"That's good, I know you're quiet by nature, but she's not without a sense of propriety, so I told her to take a quick look and get back to school, so it shouldn't be a problem for you."

Jenny Jing's eyes were slightly dark.

Thinking about what Xie Xiangling had just said, she smiled slightly.

"It won't add to the trouble, but I, on the other hand, may have given my cousin some trouble."

"What's wrong?"

"It's nothing, probably because she doesn't trust me here, no, now she's gone down to the kitchen herself to get me food, making me weirdly embarrassed."

The other side was quiet for a moment.

For a moment, there came a slightly embarrassed voice from the old woman.

"This girl...only praise her for her sense of propriety! She's probably enthusiastic too, Jenny, don't take it personally, but if you really don't like it, tell her not to come next time."

"No, it warms my heart that my cousin is so enthusiastic."

"That's good."

Jenny spoke to her a few more times before hanging up the phone.

Put the phone away and playfully smile.

"Aunt Liu."

Aunt Liu had been waiting outside the door, and came in even after hearing the news.

"Young lady."

"Send a few competent people to the kitchen to help Miss Xie, after all, they are guests, but don't really tire the family out."

"Yes."

After Jenny had given his instructions, he didn't go downstairs again.

Now that she was pregnant, she got tired easily, so she went to the library and picked up a book, lying in the recliner and reading it at random.

It went on until noon.

It was about time for the party to put the book down and go downstairs to the restaurant.

At this time, Biden Lu hadn't returned yet, and she was sitting there alone, with the maids already laying out the dishes.

It wasn't long before Xie Xiangling brought the finished meal to the table.

Seeing that Jenny was already sitting there, he quickly put the dishes on the table and smiled, "Little sister-in-law, I'm sorry, I'm clumsy with my hands, please bear with me if I make anything that doesn't suit your taste."

It was as if she was the hostess here, and Jenny had become the guest instead.

Jenny Jing has always been more tolerant of girls, not to mention this Xie Xiangling, apart from not knowing how to behave, there was no other fault.

Seeing her busy and sweaty, her words were all flattering.

She said, "I'm already sorry for making you work so hard, what's there to talk about?Get some rest!Just let the maids do the rest."

But Xie Xiangling shook her head and smiled, "No, there's another soup, it'll be ready soon, little sister-in-law, you wait a little longer."

After that, he dug his head back into the kitchen.