

Chapter 480

He asked in a low voice, the only voice that could be heard was the slight hoarseness of having just slept.

Jenny gave a "hmm", since he was awake, she naturally had nothing to be afraid of.

"I want some water."

"Don't move, I'll pour it for you."

He said, turning over and quickly pouring a glass of warm water for her.

Jenny held the cup and took a couple of sips.

Just then, two extremely clear cooing noises suddenly came from the house.

Jenny's face reddened.

Biden Lu was first stunned, then smiled and looked at her with a raised eyebrow, "Hungry?"

Jenny instantly blushed and fidgeted, saying yes and no was bad.

Eventually, there was an honest nod.

Biden Lu touched her head, "Sit nicely, I'll go get you something to eat."

Jenny was stunned, "You want to cook?"

"Or what?"

She realized that it was now twelve o'clock in the evening, and all the places she could eat once she went out to buy food were closed, she was now pregnant, and she couldn't eat anything from the night market.

And now the maids in the house are all gone, so there's really no one else besides Biden Lu to find for this cooking thing.

She scratched her head in embarrassment, "Okay then."

After saying a beat, "I'll help you with your fight!"

Biden Lu laughed lightly, "Come over if you feel it's too boring to sit alone."

Jenny even lifted the quilt to get up, in the meantime, when Biden Lu saw her running, he reached out and took a jacket on the side to put on her, and instructed, "Don't run and jump, be careful not to fall."

Jenny spat out her tongue, and the man had no choice but to scratch at her nose.

Sadly, I said, "Naughty."

The two men went downstairs.

Biden Lu naturally and skillfully walked to the kitchen.

He was wearing a light camel-colored knit jumper and light gray slacks underneath today, a more homely outfit that made him look a lot gentler throughout than he usually did.

Jenny followed behind him like a little tail, and although she could cook, her family hadn't allowed her in the kitchen since she'd gotten pregnant.

Partly because she was afraid she couldn't smell the fumes, and partly because she wanted to be able to rest and not be allowed to work on her hands.

Jenny was sometimes made to laugh and cry by them, knowing that they cared for themselves, and could only obey silently and go with them.

Biden Lu took a handful of vegetables out of the fridge and two eggs and asked her, "How about noodles?"

Jenny smiled and nodded, "Yeah."

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the new product.

Jenny leaned against the doorframe, his eyes darting around, and asked him, "Is there anything I can do to help you?"

Biden Lu gave her a faint glance, "Can you smell the fumes?"

A while back, she couldn't smell the fumes for two days, and when she did, she wanted to vomit.

Jenny sniffed deeply and spread a smile at him.

"Today's okay eh."

The man's eyes were deep and a smile rippled out of his eyes, "Then you can help me wash some onions."

"Good."

The two of them were quietly busy in the kitchen, Jenny washed the onions, Biden Lu took over and cut them into small pieces, the water boiled, and quickly put the noodles in.

She stood beside him, watching him put all kinds of spices in a small bowl, those hands in the battlefield of life and death, now cutting vegetables is also exceptionally smooth, without contradiction.

Biden Lu quickly cooked the noodles.

It was obviously a very light egg and vegetable noodle dish, but he cooked it up in all its colours and flavors.

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He carried a bowl with two hands and one hand, allowing Jenny to take the chopsticks and walk together to the restaurant.

"Mmm~ It smells good!"

Jenny was already hungry, and at this point, when she smelled the scent again, she was seduced into eating.

Biden Lu favored her with a smile, his tone soft, "If you like it, eat more."

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Jenny still didn't eat too much in the end, and only ate a small bowl before putting it down.

I felt my full stomach and said, "I'm so hungry for something sour."

Biden Lu laughed lightly and got up to go into the kitchen.

Come back out with a few dates in hand.

Jenny's eyes lit up, da-da-da-da trotted over, "Where did you come from?When did you buy it?"

Biden Lu raised his hand high, avoiding her hand that came over to take the dates, and said with a serious expression, "Only two can be eaten."

Jenny frowned.

"If you eat too much at night, you'll get cold."

She trailed off unhappily, "Got it."

Only then did Biden Lu give her the dates, and Jenny Jing took one and grabbed it and took a bite.

The acidity spread through her mouth, making her cry out, "Yum!"

Biden Lu looked at her, didn't say anything, silently cleaned up the dishes and took them to the kitchen to wash.

By the time he he came out of the kitchen again, Jenny had already finished the two sour dates.

Only then did they go back upstairs to rest.

Time flew by and two months passed in the blink of an eye.

Jenny's belly had grown completely, but the good news was that she kept exercising, so she was able to move around fine.

The child is a good kid and doesn't bother her much. She usually spends her free time at home reading books or watching movies, and spends weekends and evenings with An-Nan, so life is quite pleasant.

It's just that there's been no news from F. The waves of people that Biden Lu sent out haven't heard back.

There was some news on Zhuge Liuyuan's side, but it was just some useless clues, the other party seemed to have completely disappeared since that incident, making it seem like looking for a needle in a haystack, unable to find a clue.

Jenny had no choice but to let the matter go for now.

Soon, Evelin's birthday arrived.

Jenny thought about being bored left and right, so he called her.

Things in the company were now very smoothly taken care of by Xiao He, who had only promoted her to the position of General Manager a few days ago, so she had always been in charge of Evelin's side of things.

The call was quickly answered.

"Evelin, what have you been up to lately?"

"I just finished shooting a movie and I'm taking a break."

"Rest?" Jenny's eyes lit up as he listened.

Recently, Biden Lu is away on a business trip, An An is busy with her studies, and Nina Hua is preparing for her comeback, so no one has time for her.

Although she stayed at home with Auntie Liu to chat with, she was limited in what she could talk about and was really bored.

At this point, once he heard that Evelin was resting, how could he be willing to let go of this opportunity?

"Any interest in coming out for a get together?"

The other side froze, then laughed.

"Yeah, it just so happens that I know of a new hotpot place that has a good reputation, want to give it a try?"

"Think."

"I'll send you the address, then, and I'll see you at noon."

"Good."

Jenny Jing soon received a text message from Evelin with his address.

After she cleaned herself up a bit, that's when she took Mo Nan out the door.

The hotpot restaurant was in the city centre, and by the time she arrived, Evelin Kang was already there.

Jenny was pregnant and couldn't eat too much spicy food, so they ordered a mandarin duck pot.

Chapter 481

As she eats, she asks, "Do you still have a show on your hands?"

Evelin placed a fatty, evenly sliced piece of meat into the fondue pot and replied, "There! I took on a spy movie a while back, and it was exciting."

Jenny looked at her indifferent look, remembered something, and paused for a moment.

"Eh, don't you have any new information lately?"

She blinked at her, and Evelin was stunned and a little confused.

"What's the new news?"

"Heh! Still trying to hide it from me? When I'm not on it!"

Only then did Evelin react and couldn't help but smile.

"You mean hot on the search that ah? Fake!"

As a new generation national flower, Evelin is now a huge hit and has jumped to become a top-tier actress in China.

With the popularity came all sorts of gossip that followed.

While most of these are media catchphrases used to trick click traffic, some of them, and many of them, are hype by default by the agency.

It's like the one that's still hanging on the hot list, hot on the heels of one of Anning International's new artist signings – Su Taki.

Although Su Takaki is a new artist signed by Anning International, he is not actually a newcomer.

He debuted a few years ago, and had a small hit with his work at the time, a delayed mystery drama.

Only to be gradually drowned out by up-and-comers because of the agency's ineffectiveness.

He's been uninspired for the past few years, and has been working hard on his acting skills in his free time, and he's got some fire.

As the contract with the agency expired, he didn't renew it and after a few turnarounds, he signed up with Sky Entertainment and became Evelin's colleague.

The company saw his potential and had him act in an urban career drama with Evelin, where he played the second male role, but was more likable than the main man, and the heat was always high.

Because in the drama, he plays the role of Evelin Kang's male best friend plus suitor, there was a lot of noise on about the two of them being together.

Instead, the response to the goofy, handsome man has been lukewarm and didn't make any waves until the show finished.

Therefore, when the two appeared on this time on the cp hotspot, the company after discussion, unanimously decided not only not to withdraw the hotspot, but also incidentally bought a few more days.

By sitting this pair of cp's out, as long as the two don't admit or deny it anyway, the heat will stay on, at least until the next drama airs.

Jenny is well versed in the company's hype tactics, and actually knows for such hot searches that they are mostly fake.

But just because of the knowledge of the former trajectory, there was more than a little worry.

None of the men who had appeared around her had brought a scrutinizing look to them.

"Since it's a fake, I'm relieved."

Jenny Jing put a bite of food in his mouth, vaguely, "You are career-oriented now, but you should never really fall in love, don't destroy your own future."

After a pause, he added, "Even if you want to talk, you have to find a reliable one, and I think Tailor Feng is good."

Evelin: "....."

She pursed her lips and gave her a quizzical glance.

"Jenny, why do I always feel like you're so eager to set me up with Tailor Feng..."

Jenny was stunned and laughed dryly, "Where is it."

"Heh, if you say you don't have one, you don't have one."

Jenny Jing actually felt a little guilty at the news.

She knew that Tailor Feng liked Evelin, but it had been so long and she hadn't heard of any progress between them.

The one Tailor Feng used to be good at.

All the tricks used on girls seem to have failed when it comes to Evelin.

As Tailor Feng's sister-in-law plus good friend, she was of course anxious.

But looking at Evelin's attitude, it seemed like it was truly unintentional.

Reluctantly, Jenny had no choice but to stop the conversation.

They finished their hotpot and rested for a while before preparing to leave.

Before leaving, Evelin's phone rang and she walked to the other side to pick it up, only briefly saying a few words before hanging up.

Jenny didn't pay much attention to it, but he only glanced at the caller alert on his phone out of the corner of his eye, as if it was someone named XX Ryou.

They left the house together, and since Evelin had a birthday response from a fan organization in the evening that she needed to attend, she didn't linger, so she put on her mask and left.

As she left, Jenny noticed that the car she was in was not the one she normally drove.

It was a black Maybach, limited edition, she'd seen it in a magazine before, like there were only five of them in the world.

When the door opened, it hinted at a long, white, skeletal hand, distinctly a man's hand.

That hand took Evelin by the hand and pulled her into the car.

The car quickly closed the door and sped away.

In the meantime, Jenny stood in place.

Just then, Mo Nan got out of the car, opened the door for her and respectfully said, "Jenny, get in!"

Jenny stood for a moment, before nodding and bending to get into the car.

At this point, Seijinhautian.

As the most luxurious and magnificent super villa area in Kyoto, known as "the place where only immortals live", the people who live here are not only a sign of their status and wealth, but also a sign of the proud status behind them.

The black Maybach drove straight into the gates of the neighborhood and stopped in front of a luxurious and imposing villa.

The driver got out of the car and walked to the back to respectfully open the door, a long leg wrapped in trousers stepped out, straight and slender.

Upwards, the black suit, the fine fabric meticulously ironed, and the white shirt collar buttoned to the top one, showed off the seriousness and asceticism of the owner.

Further up was a handsome face, with handsome features that were three-dimensional and deep, and eye sockets that were deeper than normal for a Chinese, with a hint of Western blood.

His face was expressionless, and he exuded an air of nonchalance and anger.

The driver, standing in front of him, didn't even have the courage to look up, only to bend over and not even move.

Evelin is right behind him to get off the train, a lotus root pink light dress, large waves of curly hair, do natural and fresh, sideburns pinned a light-colored beaded flowers, quite a gentle style.

The man naturally held out his arm, and Evelin looked over, paused, and then reached out to take it.

"Young master, young lady, you're back."

Perhaps hearing the engine of a car, the door of the villa opened and an old, gray-haired man stepped out.

When they saw the young man and woman standing outside the door, they burst out laughing with joy.

"I'm going to file a report, sir."

"No need."

The man spoke up, his voice slightly lower, the texture of his voice frosted with a husky sensuality.

"We'll go in ourselves."

The words fell away and the long legs took a step inside.

Evelin took his stride and followed his lead.

When the butler saw this, he went in with him.

The outside of the villa is luxurious and imposing, but the inside is even more special.

Chapter 482

Once inside, there is a large and beautiful flower garden.

The flowers in the flower garden are delicate and colorful, and even though it's autumn, it doesn't diminish their beauty at all, hinting at a sense of beauty.

Step on the stone path through the flower garden, into the second door, only to see the rockery garden inside, and through again, only to walk into the main hall.

The main hall is large, Chinese style, brown-red pearwood table and chairs, good sandalwood incense on the top, smoke curling, like a fairyland.

There was an old man with white bearded hair sitting in a chair, leaning back in a recliner with his eyes closed, sipping incense.

Xu heard the sound of footsteps, he did not lift his eyes, but asked faintly, "Dong Lai, who is coming?"

The housekeeper even replied, "Old Master, it's the young master and young grandmother who are here."

Only then did the old man open his eyes, looked against the light at the young man standing a few meters away, closed his eyes again, and faintly said, "It's Chu Yi coming."

The young man stepped forward and bent slightly in front of the old man, "Grandpa."

The old man waved his hand, "Your father is in the side courtyard, go find him!"

Chu Yi nodded and took Evelin with him to go out.

The old man suddenly lifted his eyes again.

They were old eyes, but they were sharp, with a kind of insight into the world.

Evelin slightly lowered her eyes, did not meet his eyes, took Chu Yi's arm and left.

The view from the side courtyard was as good as ever, and a middle-aged man walked out quickly surrounded by several others, discussing something as he went.

The man at the head of the group bore some resemblance to Chu Yi, and the two men stood still and shouted in unison, "Dad."

The man stopped, looked at them, and smiled gently, "You're back, let's go inside and rest for a while, your Uncle Zhuge will be here soon, I'll discuss something with a few uncles first."

Chu Yi nodded and staggered off with Evelin to make way for them, and the group quickly walked away.

Don't have to socialize guests, Chu Yi not also happy, away from the crowd, the two original hand on the hand together immediately loosened.

Chu game eyes with a smile looked at her a glance, playful Tao: "you really a little extra are not willing to pretend, take my arm let you so difficult to suffer grievances?Can't wait to get rid of it early?"

Evelin rolled her eyes and said icily, "If you had finished what you promised me earlier, then we wouldn't have to look both ways."

"Heh!"

With a short chuckle, the man slowly lifted his steps inside as he rambled, "Who says I hate you?Did I say that?"

Evelin frowned, her clear and beautiful face not at all missing its previous gentle and virtuous appearance, stepped forward to follow, and said coldly, "I'm warning you, don't play any tricks!Otherwise..."

"What would you do otherwise?"

He stopped abruptly and looked back at her.

Evelin was so unaware that the tip of her nose almost hit his back, taking two steps back on her legs to keep her distance.

A pair of clear, beautiful eyes stared at him warily.

Chu Yi shrugged his shoulders and continued back inside.

"Hey, we're not staying here tonight, are we?"

Chu Yi faintly: "the world brocade mansion, how many people dream of wanting to live in the place, how? You don't want to live?"

Evelin quickly took a few steps to stop him, "Chu Yi, behave yourself can't be so unkind right! We agreed before that we'd help each other out, each get what we need, and I'm never coming back to live with you."

Chu Yi looked at her in a condescending manner.

His features were too delicate, too deep and three-dimensional to be a real person, but rather a sculpture from the ancient West.

The sun shone down on his profile, enveloping his skin in an unreal hazy fairness.

Those hidden azure eyes had a light smile, like mockery, or like just a flat expression of little emotion.

"As you said, helping each other, doesn't staying here tonight count as part of us helping each other?"

Evelin was at a standstill, a bit speechless for a moment.

Chu Yi and mockingly hooked his lips, his hands casually inserted in his trouser pockets, faintly, "Miss Evelin, based on the spirit of the contract, you should also cooperate with

me today to complete this mission, so that we will be more comfortable with each other, understand?"

Evelin frowned and gritted her teeth, "What about me? When are you going to do what you promised me you'd do?"

The man's eyes dimmed and said in a faint voice, "It's been so many years since the incident, it will always take some time to investigate, if not, you wouldn't have asked me to do this favor, would you?"

Evelin knew that he had a point, but the words were always a little unconvincing coming out of this man's mouth.

Because he was so cold, so aloof that he didn't seem to give a damn about her.

It was clearly a deal, as if all that was going on nowadays was just her working with him and nothing at all on his side.

She gritted her teeth half a dozen times and said coldly, "I don't care, even if you can't find out the results for now, there should always be some information, I'll give you another half a month, if there's still no news, then this deal of ours can end here, I believe you're not the only one in this world who has this ability."

She said, turning and exhaling.

There was still no expression on Zhu Yi's face, as if the harsh words she had just put down sounded to his ears to be nothing more than a girl's ordinary and angry words.

At 6:00 pm, a fleet of luxury motorcade drove into the Worldview Heights estate.

All of the games as well as all of the families stood at the door and greeted each other respectfully.

The car door opened and the first to get out were a couple of bodyguards in black suits.

The door of one of the cars in the middle opened at last, and Zhuge Liangfeng stepped out of the car.

He was wearing a white suit today, his hair meticulously slicked back, and his entire person exuded a warm, elegant glow.

A group of people from the manor were busy welcoming them.

"Mr. Zhuge, you've finally come."

"Uncle Zhuge!"

Evelin was slightly pushed by the arm of Zhu Yi beside her, which is why she reluctantly shouted, "Hello Mr. Ai."

Zhuge Liufeng smiled slightly, his gaze sweeping across their faces, pausing on Evelin's face.

With an imperceptible flash of surprise under his eyes, he asked, "This is..."

"This is Zhu Yi's wife, called Evelin."

"Oh?Are you... married?"

He seemed very surprised, and even his tone was slightly raised.

All of the games and the others in the manor were stunned, a little puzzled by his surprise.

Evelin, however, lowered her eyebrows, not meeting Zhuge Liuyong's eyes.

Zhuge Liufeng laughed softly, "Good, very good."

He didn't say anything else, and the group soon went inside.