

## Chapter 489

Biden Lu didn't deny it either, just continued to smile pleasantly and nodded his head in a fury.

"Well, I'm only bullying you."

He said, playing with her fingers, the sun shining in through the window, warm and relaxing.

Jenny was made uncomfortable by him, smiling coquettishly and pushing him away, "Don't do it, it tickles."

"Honey...are you feeling better?"

Jenny frowned, "What's better yet?"

He suddenly took her hand.

"You..."

Jennyton made a scene and was about to stand up immediately, but he was tugged by Biden Lu.

The man buried his face in her neck, sniffing lightly in her scented hair, and the time was quiet and warm.

"Don't go, just stay quiet with me for a while."

He whispered, softly, warm and quiet around him.

Jenny's spine stiffened, and in the end, he still didn't move anymore, hugging his shoulders in some distress.

He'd been very protective of her since she'd gotten pregnant, and they'd barely been in the same room more than a few times.

Think about how it used to be mandatory every night as long as you slept together, and in most cases more than once.

Now that he's been abstinent for almost a year, it's really hard for him.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the temperature on the man's body finally faded.

Only then did he raise his head, his long fingers gently cupping her chin, making her turn to look at him.

"What were you thinking? An unhappy face."

Jenny scratched his hair and muffled, "Nothing."

"Still lying to me?"

His deep eyes narrowed, and Jenny finally spoke the truth under his gaze like that.

"Zhuge Liuyong came over this morning and told me something about the Zhuge family."

Biden Lu paused.

Pursed his lips, "What did he say?"

Jenny Jing then told Biden Lu all of the things Zhuge Liuyong had told her, one by one.

"I'm actually quite hesitant, for one thing, I don't want to get involved in those matters of the Zhuge Family, and frankly speaking, it's too complicated over there, it goes against my true nature, I just want to live a simple life."

"And I've always felt that there's no emotion there, and if I had to actually do anything for them, I'd probably not be happy if I did it all myself with a lot of resentment."

Biden Lu laughed lightly.

"Haven't you ever thought about how much power and riches taking over the Ziggurat family represents?"

Jenny was stunned.

She looked at him in stunned silence, her clear watery eyes blinking.

"I didn't think about it, and profit and power and riches were never what I wanted, all I wanted was you!"

She suddenly smiled, smiling like a sparkling elf in the afternoon sun, and reached out to wrap her arms around his neck.

"With you, with the kids, I can do what I like to do, act what I like to act, everything is enough, I don't really want much else, having too much means too much responsibility and too much to give, I don't want that, I just want the simplest and warmest happiness in my life."

Biden Lu's heart was slightly shaken.

He suddenly clasped the back of her head and k\*ssed her deeply on the lips.

The k\*ss, with its endlessly complex feelings, its raging, majestic love, and its inescapable joy, swept her all away like a beast that had broken through its cage and confinement.

Jenny squealed vaguely.

"Biden Lu! You um..."

Long, deep k\*sses that melt into the warm afternoon sun.

mile.

I don't know how long it took him to finally let go of her, but they had rolled from the couch to the carpet.

Fortunately, now that it was cooler and the carpet was thick, Jenny didn't fall painfully.

Standing up, rubbing his own ass, he grumbled, "What's up? It scared me."

Biden Lu smiled and hugged her in his arms.

"Nothing, just love you a lot."

Jenny's heart pounded.

This man didn't usually like to talk about love, but every time he did, even if it was just a very simple sentence, it could easily make her heart beat faster.

Her eyes darted around uncomfortably and she stammered, "Love me only now!"

"No, always love."

He chuckled softly and lowered his head to k\*ss her lips again, only this time it was shallow, little by little, gentle and loving.

Jenny especially couldn't stand this about him.

It would have been fine if it had been a really intense k\*ss, but she was confused about nothing anyway.

Instead, the slow, lukewarm-like k\*sses were particularly unbearable to her.

Like a feather brushing against the tip of your heart, it tickles, but it doesn't give you the pleasure.

It was getting to be a little too much for her.

There was a soft hum in his throat, "Biden Lu..."

"Well, I'm in."

"Can you just..."

She bit her lip in embarrassment and the man chuckled, releasing her, "Well, I won't torture you, lest you get so desperate for something to do that you'll do something with no regard for your body."

Jenny: "....."

Giving him a coquettish stare, "Don't take advantage of the situation."

The man just laughs at her petulant anger and never talks back.

Jenny saw him smiling in an easy and gentle manner, and was a little annoyed when he remembered what Zhuge Liuyong had said before.

"Seriously, what do you think I should do about this na? I heard him say that if I don't get out of the mountain, this may not be able to break the big and small trouble after that."

She scratched her hair in annoyance, "I'm not afraid of them, but flies are noisy, it annoys people."

Biden Lu smiled and stroked her hair, his tone gentle, "Didn't you think of another way?"

Jenny frowned at him, "What method?"

The man shook his head sadly.

Reaching out a finger, he tapped it on her forehead.

The tone was full of pettiness, "You, the authorities."

He said, sighing softly, "There's a saying about the bottom of the pot, you know?"

Jenny was stunned, then his pupils dilated, and an instant dawned on him.

"What do you mean..."

Biden Lu nodded.

"If you really don't want it, then let go of it completely, so that the Zijin family will no longer have anything to do with you, but Jenny, you need to think about it carefully, because once this is done, there's no turning back."

Jenny was startled and thought for a moment.

Halfway through, she said firmly, "I've decided to do it."

A few days later, all the members within the Zhuge family received an email.

The email is a very short video.

Jenny was wearing a long, lotus-pink dress over a knitted shirt of the same colour, sitting under a trellis in the courtyard.

In the video, she laughs at the banquet, and says simply that she has no interest in the identity of the Zhuge family's master, and has no interest in the Redbud Alliance, so the various people who want to do any moths can take a break, and as to who sits in that seat in the end, it's up to them to decide.

## **Chapter 490**

The only reason she didn't directly name Zhuge Liuyong as her inheritor was because her understanding of Zhuge Liuyong was also very one-sided.

Some things are best left to their own devices, and getting too involved can easily backfire.

As soon as this video was released, within the Redbud Alliance, it exploded like boiling water and oil.

Zhug Liufeng called her at the first opportunity, and the phone call sounded urgent and angry.

"Jenny, why are you doing this? Do you have any idea what it means when you do that?"

Jenny had just finished dinner and was sitting in the courtyard eating.

The baby was in the rocking blue right next to it, sucking on a pacifier and barfing.

Biden Lu was in the study dealing with business, the servants knew she liked quiet, and they were all busy with their own business, and no one came to disturb her.

She leaned against the back of the bamboo rattan chair and smiled a warm, cool, lazy smile.

"What's going on with Uncle Er? Why do you look so unhappy instead when I sent this email that paved the way for Uncle Ernie to take the final step?"

Zhuge Liufeng was a bit tongue-tied for a moment.

Half a dozen times before he raged, "When did I ask you to lay out the steps for me? Do you realize what it means you're giving up by doing this?"

Jenny Jing said indifferently, "I know."

"You know what? Do you have any idea how many people have been squeezed to death for that position? But you actually said you don't want it?"

Jenny lowered his eyebrows slightly.

As far as the eye could see, it was the child looking into her big, dark eyes, her pink, fleshy face, and grinning a smile at her when she saw her looking over.

Her heart warmed and softened, and she said in a soft voice, "Second Uncle, some things are gold and jade treasures to you, but to me they are just burdens, I have found the most important thing in this life, and I don't want any of the rest."

"You keep telling me to think about it, and I can tell you responsibly that I have thought about it a lot, and that video is the most prudent decision I've ever given. So you can stop talking to me about this matter, my mind is made up and I will never change it."

Zhuge Liuyong was furious and sighed somewhat weakly, "You child..."

Why are you the same as your father?

Can love, family, really matter more than anything?

This may be something that some people who are constantly chasing the top of the power pile will never understand.

Jenny didn't want to talk to him any more and said, "If there's nothing else for Second Uncle, I'll hang up."

"Jenny..."

"I'm sure you must be very busy during this time, so instead of wasting your time on calling me, why don't you think about how to stabilize today's situation, there's only one chance, you can't miss this opportunity, and it won't come back again, I believe you know this better than me, when the second uncle returns in triumph, I'll prepare a thin wine at home and call you over for dinner."

When she finished, she gave him no more chance to speak and just cut the phone off.

On the other side, Zhuge Liuyuan was abruptly hung up on, momentarily angry and helpless.

Jenny, on the other hand, hung up the phone and didn't think about it again.

Get up, pick up the babbling child in the crib, and laugh softly, "Are you hungry, baby? Mommy will take you home and feed you to Grandma, okay?"

She carried the child to the house.

But I didn't see the man standing there on the open-air balcony on the first floor, his eyes falling deep and full of affection on her body.

In the evening, the old lady brought Ann over to see Little Competeze.

Since we're here, it's natural to stay for dinner.

The family was enjoying themselves, and Biden Lu had a video conference in the evening, so after dinner, he went to the study to make a phone call.



The old lady, Jenny and An'an were sitting in the courtyard chatting.

Somehow, we got to talking about the Zhuge family.

The old lady looked at her with eyes full of deep meaning, "Jenny, you have done well in this matter, although our Lu Family is not as deep as the Zhuge Family, but the Zhuge Family branches and leaves are not so easy to manipulate, not to mention..."

She paused and sighed, "It's a new era when the rotten wood can't support the building, and the Zhuge family still wants to keep the old traditions while refusing to give up the pursuit of power and wealth, which is a contradiction in itself, and involving yourself in that vortex is just a lot of effort."

Jenny laughed, "What Grandma said, I think so too."

Just then, Biden Lu walked out.

"Grandma, why aren't you guys leaving? Grandpa just called, urging you to go back!"

The old lady glared at him, "What's the rush? I haven't seen enough of my little great-grandson!"

Yu Manzou looked at the time and smiled, "Mom, it's indeed late, you're used to going to bed early, and if you don't go back, it's only going to be really late."

The old lady saw her say that, and that's why she didn't refuse anymore.

The self-appointed driver brought the car over, and they got in and left.

Biden Lu personally sent them off, which was why he returned and wrapped his arms around Jenny Jing's waist.

"What did you just say to Grandma and the others?"

Jenny Jing smiled slightly, "Nothing, just the Zhuge Family."

"Well."

The man's palm went up without a careless nip.

Jenny's spine stiffened, and her little face flew up in a blush.

"Don't, it's outside!"

"Then let's go back to the bedroom."

"Don't...ah!"

Before the words were out of his mouth, the man had been picked up by a handful of crosses and was headed for the bedroom.

"Child..."

"The child has a maid to watch over him, no problem."

"Biden Lu, ah! Don't bite..."

A room full of fragrance.

And now, the other side.

Evelin sat in front of the makeup table, quietly looking at herself in the mirror, a little bit from elegant and beautiful to bright and beautiful.

She's attending an event tonight.

And this event is one of the extremely monetary fashion parties in the entertainment industry today.

Not to mention the stars will be in attendance, as will big names from all walks of life.

What famous designers, directors, and even famous investors, you can run into a lot of them just walking around.

It can be an industry event.

Accordingly, the barriers to entry are extremely high.

First of all, the status must be respectable enough.

It's like a star, you can't be allowed in without a few hits, or extremely high impact.

In the outside world, it looks shiny and dazzling like Evelin, the famous queen of movies plus a flow of big names, but it's just barely enough to qualify for entry here.

The demand is palpable.

So, tonight's party is also being called an industry event by those in the know.

But anyone who knows about this party doesn't want to cut their head off and squeeze in.

After all, once you successfully participate, you can imagine the connections and resources you can accumulate.

The same goes for Evelin.

She had worked so hard for so long to gain access to this place, for the resources and money this party would bring her.

## **Chapter 491**

Because she's really short on money.

When I think of my mother, who is seriously ill in bed, and my foster father, who is a gambler, even though the agent behind her, Su Hong, is incredibly excited, her eyes are still filled with sad clouds.

Evelin kept her family's affairs very tightly hidden, and even Su Hong, who had always been a close friend of hers, never knew the inside story.

Seeing Evelin so depressed, Su Hong came behind her, holding the back of the chair and looking at the increasingly moving her in the mirror, very puzzled and asked,

“Luoyao, being able to attend this party is something you’ve dreamed of, you should be happy ah, why are you still...”

Evelin reluctantly tugged at the corners of her mouth and smiled tiredly, “It’s nothing, I just didn’t sleep well and I’m a bit tired.”

Su Hong looked at her sadly and sighed, “You are supposed to feel tired.”

She knew all too well how desperately Evelin worked.

Ever since she entered the industry, even when she was a tiny eighteenth-string actress, she’s been working endlessly.

As long as the work is of quality and classy enough, no matter how hard or demanding it is, she’ll take it.

She once asked Kang Loyao why she was fighting so hard.

Evelin tells her that if she wants to get ahead, she can’t afford not to fight. And low quality work would be a huge drain on herself, so she’d rather work hard than sabotage herself.

For so many years, Su Hong has been by Evelin’s side, and has watched her grow little by little from an unknown actress to the dazzling star she is today.

But no matter what, Evelin’s “desperate” style remains unchanged.

In fact, Su Hong was also curious as to why Evelin had transferred so much money so desperately, yet still lived a frugal and simple life.

Evelin smiled and didn’t say anything, only after she softly said that she didn’t like extravagant life.

Su Hong had questions about that, but at the end of the day, she was fine with everything.

Who doesn’t have a secret anymore?

And now, Su Hong looked at the tired-looking Evelin and hesitated again and again, but still did not advise her to rest.

After all these years, if Evelin wanted to take a break, she should have done so long ago.

Su Hong as thought.

But what she didn't know was that Evelin actually wanted to rest.

Who doesn't like to relax and laze around the house?

Her mother's medical bills were fine, but if it wasn't for that vampire-like foster father, Evelin really didn't want to fight so hard.

Soon, Evelin finished her makeup.

Picking out a bralette silver-white mini-dress with an aqua-blue hairpin, a delicate silver necklace around her neck and shoulders, and crystal-textured high heels, Evelin sat in her exclusive sports car in a throaty manner.

Along the way, Evelin looked at the colorful night scene with a blank expression, never closing her eyes to rest.

It wasn't that she didn't want to rest, but she was really too tired right now, and she was afraid she wouldn't have to go to this party if she slept.

And she had to attend.

It was soon to be at the event.

In the midst of the flashing lights, Evelin gracefully got out of the car with a decent smile.

Evelin covered her chest all the way, nodding her head to the various media, and from time to time, she even stroked her scattered hair, all of which were quite goddess-like in every move.

But no one from the media came to interview her.

The media people who were out there taking pictures were there to get some material, but it was the group of people who could get into the party who were really qualified to talk.

The media people who might have entered the party were all big names in the industry, and she was a minor star who barely qualified to enter the party, they weren't so attentive.

Just when Evelin thought she would enter the party grounds so safely, she suddenly saw a tall man in front of her waiting for her.

"Evelin, you're here." The game smiled at her and took her arm familiarly, "Why didn't you inform me beforehand, causing me to wait for you here for a long time."

Evelin's eyes flashed with discomfort, but the corners of her mouth raised an affectionate smile, "I just didn't expect you to be here so early, I was originally going to wait for you."

Zhu Yi scraped Evelin's nose and laughed, "Look at what you're saying, where is the reason for a woman to wait for a man?"

Evelin covered her red lips and blushed somewhat, "You don't have to be like this, but thank you ah."

She knew that Zhu Yi was trying to use her influence to introduce her to the big names in the industry.

Zhu Yi Ziran understood Evelin's meaning.

He touched her face, his eyes full of affection, "There's no need to be so polite between you and me. Just let me know if there's anything I can do to help you, and I will."

Evelin nodded, her heart warming slightly.

Just then, an unpleasant male voice sounded coldly, "What a love affair."

The two men turned to look over there.

Underneath Evelin's eyes was unconcealed surprise and embarrassment, while Zhu Yi narrowed his eyes dangerously.

However, he did not show the hostility in his heart, but laughed loudly and walked towards that man, "So it's Feng Er Shao. Evelin is my fiancée, I'm supposed to take care of her, I don't know what Feng Er Shao means by that."

Taylor Feng, dressed in a burgundy bespoke suit, smiled foolishly and sl\*t-shamingly, completely unable to see the birds of prey in his eyes as he stared at their backs just now.

"Nothing, just surprised at the intimacy of the youngsters. Even if you're an unmarried couple, it's not appropriate to be too intimate at this point, right? After all, so many people are watching."

I said, tilting my head at the row of media behind me.

The media in attendance looked at each other and saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

Scandal! Big scandal in the industry!

The people present were all old men with some seniority, naturally they were clear about this matter of Zhu Yi and Evelin's engagement, before Taylor Feng had been watching as an outsider, but today.....

But anyone in the media with a modicum of professionalism and sense of smell was excitedly holding up their cameras, ready to capture first-hand images.

Evelin looked at this scene and unconsciously moved some distance away from Zhu Yi.

It was true that she was engaged to Zhu Yi, but it still wouldn't be good for her reputation if she were to be openly intimate on such an occasion.

Today's party is mainly about industry networking, not a place where she and Zhu Yi can show their love.

The game was obviously thinking of this as well.

He let go of the hand that was holding Evelin without a trace and looked at Tailor Feng with a few hints of crisis.

Hadn't Tailor Feng always been a flowery young man, it was reasonable to say that Evelin shouldn't have had too much contact with him ah. Could it be that he's thinking about Evelin?

Why didn't I notice Tailor Feng's tendency before? Looks like he'll have to be careful.

Tailor Feng smiled at the space between them, feeling much happier.

He went straight through the gap between the two, looking at Zhu Yi's slightly stiff expression, Tailor Feng faintly smiled, "No matter what, the future is still long, Zhu Shao don't get emotional and enter the show early."