

## Chapter 576

"It wasn't until he said that speech that I was impressed, and I realized that he is the backbone of our Chinese directors and the reason why I admire him."

Immediately afterwards, Lu Yanzhi recounted to Jenny the words that Zhang Xin had spoken to him at that time, originally without moving.

Jenny was shaken after hearing that.

It's hard to imagine words like that coming from the mouth of a young director like that.

He said, "Over the years, Eastern science fiction films have been hung up by the West, not because we want to be hung up, but because we don't have the mature technology, we don't have the forward-thinking ideas, and he wants to be the first one to break the barriers, to lead Eastern science fiction films, to really come into the West for the first time, to show them that the East also aspires to the universe and can make good science fiction movies."

After Lu Yanzhi finished speaking, the entire office fell silent.

Jenny sat there, leaning against the back of the chair, for a long time without making a sound.

Lu Yanzhi didn't rush her, just made a list of all the budget sheets, and what was needed, and put it in front of her.

Only after half a moment did Jenny Jing say, "You go back first, I'll have to reconsider this matter."

After all, it's a \$500 million investment, so sloppy work is not an option.

Of course, Lu Yanzhi knew that it would be difficult to fully persuade Jenny the first time, so he didn't force himself, stood up, nodded, and turned around to go out.

Only after Lu Yanzhi left did Jenny really pick up the pile of information again and look through it carefully.

It was two hours later after reading the information.

Jenny stretched tiredly and stood up, moving his body.

I have to say, this project, just from this information, you can see that Lu Yan used his heart.

Whether it's for a good friend's last wish or if you really want to contribute to Eastern science fiction.

In short, it's a viable project just by looking at the information.

Jenny thought about it and made a phone call to Biden Lu.

Biden Lu was in a meeting at the Lu Group's headquarters at the moment, and when he received her call, he lifted his hand to stop a cadre of Lu executives who were reporting data, then stepped aside, softened his voice, and asked, "Jenny, what's wrong?"

Jenny sat in her chair, rubbed her brow and smiled, "Did I interrupt your work."

Biden Lu said in front of a large group of executives who were watching him and waiting for him to hang up to continue the meeting, "No, I just had some free time and was about to call you as well."

All top brass: "..."

Jenny Jing smiled, "That's good, there's one thing, I'm a bit hesitant to ask you to help me with my idea."

"Well, you say."

Jenny Jing then told Biden Lu the truth about this project.

After hearing this, Biden Lu didn't make any comments, but asked her instead, "What do you think?"

Jenny hesitated for a moment, but ultimately chose to tell the truth.

"It's a big risk, but if it does work, it's not just in terms of monetary gain, it's largely a sci-fi milestone."

Biden Lu's lips curled up slightly at the corners of his words.

Then without hesitation, "Then shoot."

"Huh?"

Jenny didn't expect him to agree so quickly and was surprised.

"No. Are you missing my point?"

Biden Lu smiled, the kind of smile with extreme spoiling and confidence.

"I hear what you're saying, but since you're saying it has all the potential to work, of course it's going to be shot."

"But what if it fails? It's not a small investment, and from what I can see, people have lost confidence in the subject matter, so there will be very little additional outside investment that can be made, and all of it will need to come from us at Serenity International itself."

Biden Lu continued to smile, as if he didn't even care about this matter.

"It's precisely because it's so risky that we're doing it."

Jenny was a bit confused and didn't quite understand what he meant.

Just listen to Biden Lu's ghostly sigh.

"I thought you said that it would be a milestone in progress if it worked? Who else but us, Serenity International, has that kind of strength and guts to do such a thing? If we're all afraid to take the risk, then even if it has only a ten percent chance of being complete, it will never be complete."

Jenny was shaken severely.

Biden Lu continued, "Even if we lose, we've tried it and have a clear conscience, don't you think?"

The phone was quiet.

It took a long time before I heard Jenny's voice.

She seemed to smile unexpectedly, her tone somewhat complicated.

"Shen, I really..." said Jenny after a pause with a smile, "I really like you more and more."

The man's eyes, at the words, narrowed in pleasure.

In the conference room, the executives who were sitting in their seats waiting for Biden Lu to finish speaking on the phone and continue the meeting didn't hear what Jenny Jing said on the phone.

Just seeing his own family's big boss, a face that was normally cold and frosty, was now gentle and doting, and there was a strange and gentle smile on that ice face.

Hiss-

Everyone shuddered in unison.

Biden Lu stared back at them before saying to the phone, "That's all for now if there's nothing else."

Jenny nodded, "Well, I'll take the plunge then?"

"Well, it's good that you decided."

After hanging up the phone, Biden Lu returned to the conference table, his gaze returned to its previous indifference, faintly swept the circle of people and sat down.

The executive who was reporting data just now, immediately got together and continued to report on his previous work.

The group of people, sitting squarely as if nothing had just happened, but they were all already gossiping.

And the other side.

Jenny was guided by a pointer from Biden Lu and understood what he meant at once.

Yes, such a big investment, such a big risk, and looking at the industry, only Anning International now has the financial resources and strength to do such a thing.

If it works, it will be a great step forward.

If you lose money, there's nothing you can do about it, because someone has to do it sooner or later.

If no one rushes to take the first step, those who follow will be even more afraid to make the film, and then sci-fi is a subject that will never be able to raise its head in the country.

Thinking this way, Jenny Jing called Lu Yanzhi and asked him to free up the evening for another appointment with the screenwriter, and she would talk to them in detail in the evening.

Lu Yanzhi was overjoyed at the news.

I thought I would have to wait a long time longer for news, and not necessarily good news.

But I didn't expect to wait for Jenny's call so soon.

He was on the phone, incredulous, and followed up with, "Really? Is this project definitively approved?"

Jenny smiled, "I'm not sure, but I'm interested in learning more about it, is that okay?"

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Of course Lu Yanzhi would not refuse, nodding his head incessantly, "Yes, of course."

So, that evening, the three of them found a place to have a brief detailed discussion about the project.

The detailed conversation went well overall.

Lu Yanzhi didn't do this project on a whim.

He knew the risks that Jenny would have to take if he invested in this project, and also knew that even if he was related to Biden Lu, it was unlikely that he would be able to get any benefit from the investment because of this relationship.

So he's really doing this with complete sincerity.

The three of them talked about it thoroughly for over two hours.

After delving deeper, Jenny found that this was a risky thing to do, but not a missed opportunity to try.

As Biden Lu said, if this kind of big investment and high-risk attempt, if even Anning International didn't dare to do it, then the other investors, even more so, wouldn't dare to do it.

As the leading tip of this industry, it has the facilities it enjoys, and naturally it should take its share of responsibility.

In the end, Jenny agreed to the project proposed by Lu Yanzhi.

Since she was going to be out of the country on business next week, she could only allocate a portion of the money to him up front, and the rest would be tendered for decision when she returned.

This matter was agreed upon for the time being.

After the three of them parted, Jenny went straight home.

All this time, Ann had been on the Maple Bridge side of the villa.

Little Competeze is a year old now, and although he's still too young to even walk on a steady path, he's already showing the first signs of his mixed-race nature.

For example, always messing up his dad's study and always climbing up on Jenny's dresser to scribble.

It was also always babbling every time he did something bad, and he didn't know what he was talking about.

At one point, little Competeze was drawing on the floor while baring his mouth.

Both Jenny and Biden Lu were off that day, and the family was enjoying their long-awaited leisure time as they all stayed at home for a rare occasion.

Suddenly there was a soft, not quite clear sound.

"Baba...baba."

Everyone was stunned, and Biden Lu was even more stiff, not daring to look at him incredulously.

Little Competeze was still sitting on the floor, obviously playing with his paintbrush, unaware that he had done anything earth-shattering.

Immediately after that, I saw Biden Lu suddenly leap up from the sofa, run over and hug Bobbie, asking, "What did you just call me?"

Little Competeze, who wasn't even a year old at the time and was only ten months old, looked at him, stared at him for a moment, and suddenly giggled.

Next thing you know, you're drooling and baring your lips as you yell, "Daddy...Daddy!"

This made Biden Lu so happy!

It wasn't his first time being a father, but it was the first time he had heard his own child, so young, call himself his first father.

The passion was palpable.

That night, Biden Lu was so happy that he had the family's maids make a very sumptuous feast and wanted to celebrate.

Jenny's heart could be sore after knowing this.

She ran over and hugged Bobbie, teasing him, "Zeeze, you're calling Daddy, how about calling Mommy too?"

However, Little Competeze simply ignored her.

Instead, she stared at her chest, and a small, meaty hand went there.

"Milk... Grandma..."

surname Jing

Ning: "...and..."

One face was almost green with anger.

Although the little competitor had been weaned, it had only been a short time after all, so when she saw her pick herself up, she subconsciously thought there was milk to drink.

Jenny huffed in anger and just left him to the babysitter, ignoring him no longer.

The more I thought about it, the less I was convinced.

Why?

Why is it that the first cry of the child she worked so hard to give birth to is not for mommy, but for daddy?



It's just so unfair!

Biden Lu watched her sit there sulking, but didn't say anything, just smiling all day, so you can imagine how good the mood was.

Preferably, Jenny's depressed mood was still getting better with An's comfort.

Because of the birth of her little brother, Ann's personality has now become much more mature and sensible than before.

Or perhaps it's because the little girl is growing up, and her nature has naturally changed from being jumpy and naughty to being sweet and sweet.

In fact, Jenny was more pro-Anon than the biological Little Bastard Demon King.

Maybe it was because she had always wanted a daughter, and Ann happened to be a girl and Biden Lu's own daughter.

Combined with a sweet personality, the more she saw, the more she liked it.

Ann had also been treating her like her own mother, and every night since she'd moved into the Maple Bridge villa, she'd pestered her to tell herself a story for a while, and only let her go after she'd fallen asleep.

Jenny was naturally very satisfied with An's dependence on her.

Sometimes she couldn't help but look at the sleeping little girl.

I wonder what that woman would have been like if she had a real mother.

I'm told that Ann is amy's child grown through IVF, and unlike other IVFs, she is the world's first child to be born through an artificial womb.

That means that the woman, in other words, contributed nothing other than a mess.

Biden Lu had a very serious fetish for cleanliness, and naturally, it was not possible to, let another woman come and borrow a child and put the forming embryo into another woman's body.

Because of this, Ann, who grew up and was born in an artificial womb, had been physically weaker than other children for the first few years of her childhood.

It wasn't until after the age of six that the health got better.

Thinking of this, Jenny suddenly felt something strange in his heart.

She suddenly realized that she never really seemed to think about a question.

That was, why did Biden Lu use that woman's mess at that time to conceive such a congenitally weak child.

Extrapolating from Ann's age, Biden Lu was at most twenty-two or twenty-three years old at that time, not a very old age, or even young enough to be considered young.

At that age, you shouldn't be in a hurry to settle down, or get married and have children.

What kind of opportunity and thought would lead him, even if he couldn't have a child with that woman, to just get one out in such an artificial way?

Because of love? Or because of something else....

This question had been lingering in Jenny's mind ever since it had jumped out at him.

But she didn't dare to run and ask Biden Lu.

Felt no need to ask either.

After all, life was now stable and happy enough, exactly the way she had dreamed it would be, and those things, no matter what the truth was, were in the past, so why should she go looking for trouble and open up this scar again?

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What's more, who doesn't have a bit of a past when they live in this world? Who doesn't have a secret?

As long as she was sure that Biden Lu loved her now, and that there was no other woman in her heart at this moment, wouldn't that be enough?

Thinking of this, Jenny curled his lips in satisfaction.

And now, the other side.

The Study.

The room was somewhat dimly lit, and Biden Lu sat on the leather chair behind the desk, his back leaning against the back of the chair, his eyes somewhat dark.

The computer screen in front of him was a video phone call, and the man on the other side was saying something in fluent English, but the whole time, Biden Lu was just listening, not responding to a word.

It wasn't until the other man had been talking for ten minutes, all the words nearly exhausted, and seeing that he still wouldn't open his mouth, that he asked helplessly, "SAM, what exactly would it take for you to agree to remove those people? It's really hard for us to do anything with your people there, and we don't want to expose you, but there's no way we can't if your people don't leave!"

Biden Lu leaned there, narrowing his eyes, his slender fingers slightly curled and placed on the armrest, tapping once or twice.

The person on the other side seemed to have completely lost patience and directly raged, "SAM, it is said that you oriental men are the most trustworthy, and you are now openly annexing our territory, is this the so-called trustworthiness you speak of? Haven't we been best friends all these years? To think that I was the one who helped you eight years ago..."

"KRIS. "Biden Lu suddenly spoke out.

The man across the room froze and stopped for a moment.

The eyes darted left and right, as if they were guilty of something.

"SAM, you also have to understand me, business here is not good now, several big powers around are annexing us little by little, this territory is now our last life preserver, if you won't even let me have this territory, I really have no room to retreat, even if I don't think for myself, for the one following me under my hand Hundreds of brothers have had to turn against you, too, SAM, we've lived and died together before, and I really don't want to get to that point with you!"

The man on the other side of the room was asking him, almost bitterly, with the lowest possible gesture.

Biden Lu still had that same all-around stable appearance, sitting there with a calm gaze as if the words heard in his ears were just a trivial matter.

After a moment, he suddenly said, "You want that land, you can."

He hadn't spoken much all night tonight, but the words he spoke now were like heavenly music.

The guy across the street was so excited when he heard it, he was smiling from ear to ear.

"Really? You've really agreed to give this land to me?"

Biden Lu narrowed his slightly narrowed eyes and smiled slyly.

"Yes, but in exchange, you'll have to agree to one condition."

As soon as this was said, the person across the street who had been smiling one moment had his face fall immediately the next.

With a bitter face, he said, "SAM, aren't brothers supposed to talk terms with each other?"

Biden Lu's eyes suddenly narrowed deep and his tone was cold, "Since you don't want to, then..."

"Hey, don't!" The man on the other side immediately interrupted him, fearing that he would say something contrite.

Although in his heart of hearts, he thought that if Biden Lu was willing to cut off such a big piece of meat from his own mouth and give it to him, he must be asking for something extraordinary, maybe even difficult.

But he couldn't retreat now, no matter what Biden Lu demanded

, and only bite the bullet.

Thinking thus, he asked, "Tell me, what do you want?"

"You've got a new shipment just circulating on the black market, hr negative blood type heart."

The person on the other side is shaken hard!

"It's..."

He frowned and seemed to look embarrassed.

Biden Lu wasn't in a hurry, just looking at him in a good mood, he knew that the other would definitely agree.

Sure enough, within a minute, I heard a sigh of relief from across the room.

"Ugh, I'll be honest with you, as you know, hr negative blood type is very rare, the entire world but whoever needs an organ transplant and encounters a donor of this blood type will be coaxed by a high price."

"I do have the goods, but they've been pre-booked by a Southeast Asian merchant, but since you want it, I have no choice but to give it to you first, I'll figure out how to deliver it over there."

Biden Lu knew that although he was saying that, there must be his own way behind it.

So he just quirked his lips and said, "Okay, when will it be delivered?"

"This kind of thing, of course the faster the better, if something happens to it if it's slow, I can't guarantee you'll still give me the territory, so let's say three days at the most, in three days the stuff will be delivered to China."

Biden Lu finally revealed a long-awaited smile and said genuinely to the video, "In that case, good cooperation."

The person on the other side laughed bitterly, not sure if he was laughing at himself or at Biden Lu.

Just followed that up with, "Good working together."

After hanging up the video, Biden Lu looked at the time, ten o'clock at night.

He got up and went downstairs.

Only just reaching the stairs, he saw Jenny, who was coming out of Ann's bedroom.

He paused a little, then walked on and asked, "Is Ann asleep?"

"Well."

Jenny nodded and walked over to him, frowning when he saw that he was still wearing his day clothes.

"I thought you'd taken a shower, why haven't you?"

Biden Lu smiled, "There's no rush, it's still early."

Jenny sighed helplessly.

Reaching out, he tidied his slightly disheveled collar for him and said, "Did you forget? You're going on a business trip to T tomorrow, and you have a six o'clock flight

in the morning, so if you don't shower and rest and sleep early at this point, how are you going to get up in the morning?"

The woman was close at hand, and a faint, good-smelling fragrance came over her body, causing Lu Jing to take a deep breath.

To be fair, the two had been together for several years, and the initial freshness should have passed long ago.

Not to mention, Jenny Jing was already a woman who had given birth to a child, and it was reasonable to say that they were both parents, so naturally they would no longer be as sticky as a young couple who had just been together and hated to be stuck together all the time.

But the two of them were oddly different.

Time doesn't seem to have diluted the relationship between the two, but rather has made it stronger and stronger.

Just like a fine wine, the longer you leave it, the more aromatic it becomes, and the more you smell it, the more comforting and intoxicating it feels.

As for Jenny, who was obviously already the mother of two children, her charm increased rather than decreased, fading away the youthfulness of a young girl, and her entire body exuded a mature woman's style.