

Chapter 696

Taylor Feng, on the other hand, turned his eyes around and leaned over to smile, "Dad, Mom, you guys... won the jackpot today?"

They looked up, puzzled, and asked, "What do you mean?"

"What's the jackpot?"

Taylor Feng smiled unkindly, "Hey hey, if you didn't win, why are you guys hugging so tightly? It's like they're afraid they'll run away! Gee, that looks weird."

Feng Xinglang: "....."

Lone Ying: "....."

They released each other in unison, and Feng Xinglang cleared his face with a cough, looking a little uncomfortable, then glared at him again.

"What nonsense? We're watching TV here."

Taylor Feng nodded thoughtfully.

"Oh, watching TV, but I don't think it's necessary to hold it that tight."

Lone Ying couldn't help herself and grabbed a pillow with her hand up and threw it at him.

"You're the one who talks too much! Go wash your hands! Don't interfere with grown-ups' business!"

Taylor Feng took the pillow in one hand, knowing that he was annoying Mother Superior, and didn't dare to talk nonsense anymore, he even smiled, "Okay, I'm going."

After that, he ran away in a flash.

When he and Feng Yan came out after washing their hands, he saw his father and mother already sitting hand in hand at the dining table.

The evening had already been served, and today's food was much more plentiful and beautiful than usual.

Tailor Feng was also keenly aware of a few dishes that looked like his mother's work.

He was not bright-eyed.

It seems that he was right, something really is going on today.

My mother, who never cooked much, actually cooked it all herself.

And then thinking about the intimate appearance of the two people sitting on the sofa just now, Tailor Feng had a vague and bold guess in his heart.

On the other side, Feng Yan actually sensed something strange.

He didn't want to mess around with him in front of Tailor Feng though, so he didn't admit it.

But in reality, how could he not see that today, whether it was Lone Ying or Feng Xinglang, both of them were different from their usual selves.

But the change was clearly a good one, so he wasn't worried.

Even less anxious, anyway, they had suddenly called themselves and Tailor Feng back, thinking that they hadn't wanted to hide it from them just to tell them.

Sure enough, after they were on the table, Feng Xinglang had someone open a bottle of wine and pour a little for each of them.

Lone Ying naturally poured, and Feng Xinglang couldn't drink, so she replaced it with water.

"I called you guys back today because it's been a long time since we've actually gotten together as a family of four."

"This An Qiao heard that she went abroad for further studies and is not at home today, but Evelin is also filming, right?"

Tailor Feng nodded his head when he heard him ask, "Yes, she went to South City, not Kyoto."

Only then did Feng Xinglang smiled, "That's really not a coincidence, I was going to say, ask her and An Qiao to come over together, but they're not here, in that case, next time."

As he said this, the corner of his eyes did not glance freely at the Lone Warbler.

It was a relief to see no look of displeasure on her face.

He continued immediately after, "In addition to the family reunion, your mother and I have an announcement to make to you."

Tailor Feng and Feng Yan were so stunned that they both stopped their chopsticks in unison.

"What is it?"

Tailor Feng asked.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, and I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that. The family will be in your hands from now on."

Tailor Feng and Feng Yan were both startled at the same time.

How could I have imagined that this would be what he would be announcing.

In the meantime, Feng Yan is imperceptible, and when Tailor Feng reacts, he just stands up and says in surprise, "You guys are going on a trip? And traveled the world? Why so sudden?"

Lone Ying gave him a blank stare.

"What do you mean suddenly? We've been wanting to go for a long time, okay? It's just been dragged along by you two bastards."

Tailor Feng was used to being scolded though, so it was fine to hear it.

Feng Yan knew how to be polite since he was young, and the first time he was called a rabbit, his face stiffened a bit.

Tailor Feng smiled, "Okay, okay, you guys go just go, I just feel too sudden, just a little confused all of a sudden."

Lone Ying sneered.

"What? You think it's too late for me to tell you now? Is it any wonder your father and I have to greet you months in advance when we want to go somewhere?"

Tailor Feng was afraid of this knife mouth of his mother.

He even raised the white flag and begged for mercy, "I dare not! Absolutely don't dare, I'm glad you're willing to tell me now, and you can rest assured that while you're gone, my brother and I will take care of the house and the company properly and never have any problems."

This time, Feng Yan didn't tear him down.

Nods of agreement followed.

Looking seriously at his father and mother, he said, "Dad, Mom, you've worked hard all these years, just have fun this time out, no need to remember the family."

Feng Xinglang jutted his head and smiled, "Good, with you saying that, I'm relieved."

Lone Ying has always been a do as she says and a fiery temperament.

As soon as the tour was decided, the route was arranged.

After all, they were trying to travel the world, with a lot of arrangements to be made in between, and they weren't going to be able to depart anytime soon.

So, it just so happened that Feng Xinglang was recovering from his injuries during this time, so she went ahead and arranged for these, without missing a beat.

After everything and the details had been arranged, Feng Xinglang's body had recovered almost completely.

Because the doctor's surgery was extremely successful, there were no complications.

They said goodbye to their children and friends and left on a plane that day.

That day it was Tailor Feng and Feng Yan who went to the airport to drop off the plane together, and he sighed with Feng Yan when he saw their backs as they left.

"Brother, when do you think we'll be as handsome as Mom and Dad? How romantic is it to just walk away?"

Feng Yan turned his head to look at him with disgust in his eyes.

"With you? Forget about it, never want to in this life."

Tailor Feng: "....."

Watching his own brother's back as he left, he snorted in disdain and waved his fist in the air again in a virtual shake.

Half a dozen times before he said, unconvinced, "Who wants to follow you, I'm talking about my wife!"

That night, after Tailor Feng returned home, he talked to Evelin about it.

Evelin's new movie has killed off a few days and has a rare three-day break these days.

When I heard that they were safely on the plane, I also nodded and said, "It sounds romantic, but I'm sure there will be a lot of danger along the way, so you should remember to call and keep an eye out for them."

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Tailor Feng listened and waved his hand without a care in the world.

"Don't worry about it, I'm telling you, my dad's here, and if I can't even handle something he can't handle, then it's even more useless to worry."

Evelin thought about it.

So, nothing more was said.

On the other hand, after Jenny had taken care of the company's business, he booked a ticket to F to leave the country.

When Biden Lu learned of this, he asked her what she was doing.

Jenny stonewalled him with the excuse of business.

But in reality, she was there because of the last deal she had made with Gu Si Qian, and now the time had come to go over and act.

Biden Lu did not know about this matter.

She also didn't intend to let Biden Lu know, after all, the relationship between the Gu and Lu families was very delicate right now.

She and Gu Siqian, only transactions arising from previous names, had nothing to do with her status as Mrs. Lu.

But if this matter was known to Biden Lu, it would be hard to tell, and it had nothing to do with the Lu family.

After all, she was now Biden Lu's real wife and everyone knew it.

But in order to handle this matter, you really can't use her Mrs. Lu's identity, you have to use her old Seven identity back.

That was why Jenny hadn't told Biden Lu about it.

After hearing her answer, Biden Lu didn't say anything, just instructed her to be safe on the road and to call him when she arrived.

Then, they let her go.

Jenny will be over for about four days this time.

If nothing else, we'll be back by the afternoon of the fourth day.

Therefore, when she packed her bags, she wasn't going to take much with her.

Quickly packing her bags, she first went downstairs to little Competeze's room to check on the baby.

At this time, it was noon and the child was napping.

The two-and-a-half year old looked pink and sleeping soundly.

She leaned over and lovingly k*ssed him on his pink little face, and whispered, "Mommy is going on a business trip this time, you have to listen to Daddy and Auntie at home, and don't be naughty oh."

I don't know if it was a mother-son sensation, but the child's eyebrows moved and her little mouth barred twice, as if in response to her.

Jenny smiled at the sight of it.

After saying goodbye to Little Competeze, he went to Ann's room to see her again.

Ann is growing up now and is becoming more and more outgoing.

At seven years old, the little girl is already beginning to look like a beauty, and her thick eyebrows look especially cute.

At this time, she was also taking a nap in her room.

But after all, a seven-year-old is still not the same as a two-year-old, who appears to have gone for a nap on the surface as if he or she was obedient, but in reality didn't fall asleep at all.

I rolled over in bed reading my favorite princess comic strip and just wouldn't go to sleep.

When Jenny went in, she was blindfolded under the blanket.

Next to her, the maid who took care of her saw her enter and smiled at her helplessly.

Jenny waved her hand and let her out.

Then, before sitting down on the edge of the bed.

"Ani, are you asleep?"

She asked softly.

There was no echo from the blanket, and a bulge in the middle of the soft pink cotton covered even the head together.

Jenny was a bit helpless at the sight of it.

I reached out and tugged at her blanket, but a small force yanked her back as if she didn't really want to come out.

Jenny couldn't help but laugh, "Ani, don't cover your head like that, you'll be bored."

Still under the covers.

No sound came out of the old.

Jenny knew that she wasn't asleep, and this was nothing more than hearing that she was leaving again and playing a child's tantrum with her.

Jenny sighed helplessly.

"Ani, if you don't come out, I'm leaving oh."

"You won't see me back there for days when I'm gone, will you miss me."

"What if I still miss you even if you don't miss me?Ani, are you sure you're not going to look at me again?"

Jenny coaxed with a gentle bark.

Half a dozen times, the blanket finally moved, and before long, a good little head was sticking out.

Ann looked at her with wide, crystal eyes and deflated her mouth in aggravation.

"Are you telling the truth?You'll really miss me when you're gone?"

Jenny didn't hold back and puffed out a laugh.

She plucked Ann out of the blanket and into her arms.

"My silly Ani, you're Mommy's sweetheart, of course Mommy will miss you."

Ann looked at her, aggravated.

"But you haven't had a good time with me in a long time, it's my birthday in a few days, and you're leaving now..."

When I said that, my eyes welled up with tears.

Jenny looked heartbroken.

Even hugging her, soothing her as she wiped her tears away.

"Ani, I'm sorry that Mommy's been busy and hasn't had time to spend with you, but don't worry, your birthday is next weekend, isn't it? Mommy promises you that she'll be back by next weekend to spend your birthday with you, okay?"

Ann pursed her lips and didn't speak.

Jenny Jing thought about it, and could only explain in a good voice, "Actually, it's like this, mommy and a friend have an appointment to meet abroad in two days, this appointment was made a long time ago, and you don't want mommy to be the one to break the appointment, right?"

Ann tilted her head back and looked at her.

"Is it a very important engagement?"

Jenny nodded his head heavily.

"Well, it's important. They had saved my life, and without them, I wouldn't be where I am now."

Ann blinked, as if she understood something.

She nodded.

"Well, go ahead then, but be back before my birthday."

Jenny Jing saw her promise, which made her smile, "Okay, let's pull the trigger, I'll definitely come back together to help you celebrate your birthday then."

It was only then that Ann turned shady and smiled, ticking off after her as well.

"Pull the hook and hang yourself, don't change for a hundred years, and whoever does is a little piggy."

Jenny coaxed the child out of the room.

Outside the gate, Mo Nan was already waiting there in his car.

Now, Mo Nan had long since truly become her person, rather than a bodyguard that Biden Lu had placed at her side.

That is, Mo Nan only listened to her, not like before, when she did something, Mo Nan would still report to Biden Lu.

That was why, on this trip abroad, Jenny was willing to take her with him.

She's actually really not as bold and capricious as she used to be.

After all, already a mother of two children and with a family of her own, even if you don't think of yourself, you have to think of your family more.

When the heart loves, it has the warmest soft spot in the world.

Sometimes though, it's easy to become a hold on people and stop us from doing something.

But I also have to admit that it was indeed the most beautiful and best bond in the world.

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When Biden Lu went out in the morning, Jenny Jing had already told him that he was leaving today.

With Mo Nan here, Biden Lu was nothing to be worried about.

Besides, according to Jenny's words, this time out was just for work.

It's not too long to come back in three or four days, so don't worry about it at all.

So instead of dropping her off, he asked the family driver to drive them directly to the airport and he would pick them up when they returned.

Jenny actually felt a little guilty in her heart, always feeling as if she had betrayed Biden Lu's trust.

But this, if he did tell him, would only make things difficult for him.

Here, she took a deep breath, barely pushing down the depressing feeling in her heart.

When you arrived at the airport, you took Mo Nan with you to the gate.

To get to F, it's a seven-hour flight.

They both slept on the way, and it was night when they arrived in Forest City.

Jenny Jing had arranged in advance for someone to pick her up, and the other party, a young, strong blond man who spoke fluent Chinese, greeted her.

"Hi, Seven, long time no see."

Jenny hooked her lips and went forward to hug him, and introduced Mo Nan to him, "This is my friend."

The man extended his hand in a friendly manner to Mo Nan, "Hi, my name is SAM."

Mo Nan smiled and nodded, "I'm Mo Nan."

After a friendly greeting, SAM led them to the parking area.

"I heard you were here for the FLYING race this time, I haven't seen you race in years, but I'll finally get to see you in action this time."

Jenny smiled, she had already told Mo Nan about her former identity as a racing driver.

Mo Nan was now all loyal to her, and many of the things she had told her she didn't even know about Biden Lu.

So, naturally, she would not tell Biden Lu again.

Jenny Jing smiled, "It's been years since we've had a competition, and my hands are rusty, so I don't know what the result will be this time."

Sam was very eye catching and gave her a boost, "Seven, believe in yourself, you're the superstar who won three titles in a row back then, believe in yourself, you can do it!"

Jenny was infected by his words and laughed along with him.

"I give you my word!"

They joked around and soon got in the car.

Sam is a friend she used to know who is not a racer, but is interested in racing and is sort of a fan of KING.

Since he was in the tourism industry, Jenny had given him the responsibility of all the clothing, food, housing and transportation this time over.

It wasn't like she hadn't thought about going over to stay at those properties and hotels in Biden Lu, but for a while, she might get in touch with the Gu family.

There was something else, something else her heart secretly wanted to know and she wanted to find out.

If you're going to look into those things, you're bound to deal with people who will be exposed to all of that.

Mo Nan can help her keep her secret for a while, but those people can't.

So, she didn't want to go live there, at least not until the competition was complete, but she couldn't let Biden Lu know the true purpose of her visit.

Sam is a very talkative person, after all, started out as a tour guide, and had already been talking to them for a long time on the bus.

He is fluent in six languages and knows something about each country and its customs.

So, you can always find a lot to talk about with people.

And he's a smart guy who knows what's going on and can easily perceive what the other person wants to talk about and what they don't want to talk about.

It was undoubtedly pleasant to be with such a man and, as a result, his business was very good.

When the six-year prospect Ning left F, he was just a small tour guide, and now he's the big boss of a chain of travel companies.

Along the way, SAM talks to her about how F has changed over the years.

Jenny didn't tell him that in fact, just two years before, himself and Biden Lu had come and stayed for a long time.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up in the car park in front of the hotel.

The hotel was chosen by SAM for her, at her request, quiet, comfortable, quiet and confidential.

After getting out of the car, he handed them their room cards and smiled, "Have a nice stay here for a while, and feel free to call me if you have any questions."

Jenny sincerely thanked, "Thank you for your trouble."

"You're welcome."

After sam dropped them off at the hotel, they didn't stay long and left soon after.

Jenny and Mo Nan took their room cards and went in to register, then the service staff took them to their rooms.

I have to say that SAM is pretty reliable in doing things.

Both the room and the hotel were chosen very much to her liking.

Five-star hotel, needless to say comfortable, and most importantly, really nice environment.

Fits what she said, it's exceptionally quiet, serene, and because it's a private resort, there's still a high level of confidentiality.

After Jenny and Mo Nan had inspected their respective rooms together to make sure there was nothing wrong, this was the only time they put down their luggage.

Because of the long seven-hour flight, two had been sleeping and not eating halfway through.

So after dropping off their bags, they went out to forage for food first.

At this time, it was about eight o'clock in the evening in the country.

But it's 6:00 a.m. in F Kokorin City.

Jet lag was definitely a factor, but Jenny was used to running around for the past few years.

And not to mention Mo Nan, this aspect was originally not on her radar.

At this time of day, many of the breakfast establishments outside were still open, so the two had to use the hotel's restaurant for a casual snack.

After dinner, I went back to my room to rest for a while and catch up on my jet lag.

They slept until three in the afternoon, and when they woke up, Jenny was ready to take Mo Nan out for a walk first.

Having not been over here for two years, Jenny felt that Lin City had not changed much.

Mo Nan knew of her previous experience living in Lin City and smiled, "If I could, I'd really like to visit the place where you used to stay, I might run into someone I know."

Jenny smiled, "Long gone."

The last time Biden Lu was injured and hospitalized, she took him with her to see him.

The place was long abandoned, and she had found an abandoned car there at the time and driven a handful of them.

Now that I think about it, it's as if it happened a long time ago, even though it was only two or three years ago.

They wandered around until the lights were on and found a nice restaurant to eat at.

Sam called in just as they were finishing their meal.

When he answered, it was his joy-filled voice.

"Hey, Seven, I helped you with what you asked me to do earlier, I'll send you the address of the venue later and you can go tonight oh."

Jenny pulled her lips together and asked, "What about expenses?"

"Ugh, do we even need to mention fees for a relationship like this? The venue is my friend's, and the price of the car is a friendly price, and I've already helped you pay for it in advance, so you'll just pay me together when the time comes."