

Chapter 702

Mo Nan was startled, not consciously reacting to what he meant.

The other just took it as a sign that she didn't want to admit it and squinted and smiled.

"You don't have to defend me, I don't mean you any harm, and I'm not going to go to those boring gossip reporters for a scoop."

He said, touching his phone from his pocket and typing Jenny's name into the search bar there.

Soon, a message jumped out at me without fail.

It was only filled with news about Jenny, all of which were news from her previous filming as an entertainer.

Although the news is all a few years old because she had a baby and retired these past few years, there's still plenty of it if someone wants to search for it.

Mo Nan was momentarily embarrassed.

She was blamed for this because she had been around Jenny for too long, and what Jenny did and the identity she had was so complicated that it made her forget that she still had the identity of an actress.

Mo Nan's skin tugged at the corners of his mouth with a smile, embarrassed, "Uh... yes, the one you see is my friend, thank you for keeping our secret."

The other man's face relaxed at her acknowledgement, and he seemed to be secretly relieved.

"I knew it, it really is."

Immediately after, he smiled and introduced himself to her, "I'm bob, what's your name?"

Mo Nan replied with a blank expression, "Mo Nan."

"Mo Nan? Nice name, we're friends now that we've introduced each other, right?"

Mo Nan's heart felt a little... annoyed with this person.

But she was too embarrassed to talk about it, much less drive him away.

After all, it's on someone's turf!

So she had to keep up her faceless, cold-beauty style and not talk to him.

The bob saw what he had said and she didn't answer a word, didn't respond at all.

Not to touch my nose, pondering if I'd said something wrong somewhere!

Just then, Jenny finished a practice, gave himself a fifteen-minute break midway through, and came over.

"What are we talking about? So hilarious."

Hot?

As if he had heard a joke, Mo Nan stared in shock.

Jenny was embarrassed, and his face was slightly stiff.

Of course she could see that the two of them were getting along awkwardly, but it was because she could see that she wanted to come over and make a circle.

But when you meet a straightforward person like Mo Nan, you can't turn around, and the atmosphere can't help but be more awkward for a while.

Originally before bob was able to round it back out with his own humorous wit.

Even he couldn't round it up now, so he ended up just smiling awkwardly and slipping away on the pretext that he was busy at work.

After the bob left, Jenny sat over and looked helplessly at Mo Nan.

"You, can't you see that people are deliberately trying to pick up on you and are interested in you? Why such a cold face?"

Mo Nan stiffened slightly.

Stubbornly refusing to admit it, "Which is not, don't be ridiculous."

"Gee, did I talk nonsense? It's obviously true, it's just that some people are afraid to admit it."

She took a sip of water and said, "Our Mo Nan ah, beautiful, good figure, good personality, but too shy, I don't know which noble son will pick the flower of our Nan Nan in the future."

Mo Nan's face reddened all of a sudden.

Fidgeting and a bit panicked, "Jenny, don't say it, it's not that."

Jenny Jing smiled when he saw how nervous she looked.

"Why didn't that happen? It's normal for a man to marry a woman and have someone he likes, and you're not too young to think about it now."

Mo Nan pursed her lips and did not speak.

Jenny also had no intention of prying into her **, but as a friend, it was a good idea to remind her that the specific choice was still personal.

So after sitting and resting for a while, I went back to practicing my car.

Practiced all day until 8:00 p.m. and then really called it a day.

After returning to the hotel, she ate while on a video call with Biden Lu.

The call was from Biden Lu, about the time she had calculated, knowing that she happened to be busy at this time and was eating.

It's a good time to talk on video, both without delaying her break later and for a long chat.

Only the video shows both Ann and Little Competeze.

At this time, it was morning in China, and because it was still too early, Biden Lu hadn't gone to the office yet, and just happened to be at home with her two little ones to meet her.

I saw Ann's delicate little face come to life in the video, and she was petulant to her, "Mommy, you've been gone for two days oh, I'm counting them all for you, are you coming back the day after tomorrow."

Jenny laughed, "Where is the day after tomorrow? It's the day after tomorrow, and there's still a day on the road."

Ann sniffed and pouted unhappily.

Next to him, little Competeze babbled and joined in.

He can say some things now, just not quite yet.

I only heard him babble, "Mom, mommy, why don't you come back, oh I miss you so much."

Jenny listened to his little milk voice, only to feel his heart melt into a puddle of water, so soft.

She explained seriously, "Because mommy has to work ah, little Jingze has to be good at home oh, you have to listen to daddy and sister, understand?"

The little glutinous gnome was nodding seriously there.

Biden Lu saw that she was almost done talking to the kids, which was why he sent the maid to take the kids away, then picked up the phone and videoed Jenny Jing alone as he headed out.

"How's it going over there? All right?"

Jenny saw his video jiggle twice, followed by a place like he was sitting in a car.

She nodded and echoed, "Pretty good, how about you?"

Biden Lu slightly hooked his lips, his handsome face looked angular in the screen, but at the moment it showed a hint of softness.

"It's nice too, but you're better off at home."

Jenny laughed at the news.

Even though he knew he was saying such things to cheer himself up, his heart couldn't help but feel as sweet as spilled honey.

Biden Lu buckled his seat belt and asked again, "Have you missed me in the past two days?"

Because it was in a public restaurant and there was Mo Nan next to it, Jenny Jing was a little embarrassed.

The dainty little face blushed and looked around before blushing with shame, "There."

In the video, the man's lips curl up in a pleasant smile after hearing the word.

"I've missed you too."

He said in a low voice, as if he didn't care that there was a driver and Summers in the car, looked at her and said seriously, "Thinking about it a lot."

Jenny's little face just rolled up unexpectedly like that.

Strictly speaking, it had been four years since she and Biden Lu had gotten married.

She had always thought that something like love was bound to fade over time and eventually become an inseparable bond.

But it wasn't until she married Biden Lu that she realized that it wasn't like that at all.

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True love does not fade with time, but is like a pot of spirits.

Time will only deepen its intensity and depth, but it will not change the essence of what it is a jug of wine.

Thinking back, when she married Biden Lu, she was half coerced and half willing to agree.

At the time, she never thought that two people could go this far.

It hadn't dawned on me until now, after really being with him for such a long time.

Her lips curled up at the corners, looking at him and saying seriously, too, "I, too, think of you every minute of the day."

That thoroughly pleases the man.

The light smile that was already floating on that handsome face was suddenly deepened.

The corners of his mouth grinned, eventually turning into a big happy grin.

"Back the day after tomorrow?"

"Well."

"I'll pick you up at the airport then."

"Good." Jenny paused, carefully advising, "Don't go too early, just count on the time being just right, and be safe on the way."

Biden Lu nodded and they got bored with the video for a while longer until he arrived at the office, which was when they flew k*sses at each other goodbye.

After the video hung up, the food was long gone cold.

Jenny just hated to be able to look at him every moment, where was he going to eat?

So, half an hour of conversation passed, the food had only moved a few bites, and now it would have been cold before we could eat it again.

She didn't like to waste it, so she had no choice but to take it back and have the kitchen reheat it before bringing it back.

After dinner, they returned to their room to rest.

After practicing all day, Jenny was tired, and after taking a shower, she played with her phone for a while and fell asleep shortly after.

The next day, it was still a full day of practice.

The difference was that she went out in the late afternoon towards the end of the evening to drop in on the work she had to do on this trip over.

About because of the nail in the coffin yesterday, bob didn't come close again today.

Instead, they were given the formalities to get the keys, but there was still a bit of aggravation and resignation in their eyes as they looked at Mo Nan.

Mo Nan ignored it.

Jenny couldn't help it.

After practicing, Jenny felt that her form had almost adjusted, and although it still couldn't quite compare to her previous peak, at least winning this competition would be fine.

So that night, after she and Mo Nan returned to the hotel, they rested assured.

Just waiting for the next afternoon to go straight to the arena.

A good night's sleep until the next morning.

After Jenny Jing woke up, he took Mo Nan straight to the competition venue.

The Flying is the largest and most recognized annual racing event in the racing world, and is also the most well-known.

The people who come here to compete are basically the best in the business.

It is for this reason that it is loved by the racing-loving spectators of various countries.

Come here to race in two categories.

One is a representative car group and the other is an individual challenge.

Jenny wasn't with a group, so it was personal.

When people first heard the name, they had no idea who she was.

After all, the name had never been on a race track before, and it sounded like a woman, so everyone assumed it was a new one with a new name and didn't pay much attention to it at the moment.

It wasn't until her people came out that it was amazing.

Wow!What a beautiful oriental beauty!

After all, Jenny's previous star status was still only in the Chinese community, plus she hadn't been filming for very long, but it was only a year and a half, and she hadn't filmed two movies in total.

So, visibility is limited, and people over here don't know her.

When I saw her, I just thought the woman was beautiful and full of energy and didn't look like a newcomer.

She used to wear a mask when she raced under the name of SEVEN at the request of Kusken, so in fact, while many legends circulated about her in the racing world, in reality, almost no one had ever seen her in person.

It was for this reason that Jenny appeared at this time, and no one would recognize him.

Mo Nan was still following her around, acting as her assistant.

When it's time to get in the car, Mo Nan is required to follow her.

The good news was that Mo Nan had studied racing before and because she had a good martial arts foundation, it was relatively easy to do these things.

The tournament is divided into three groups, and everyone competes in three sets, with the winners and the losers, and two groups are chosen for the final PK.

The first three groups, Jenny Jing naturally won without a doubt.

Everyone else won three to two, after all, and the level of play was basically similar for those who came here to play.

Being able to win two out of three games has been amazing.

But Jenny was the one who won all three games and crushed his opponent directly.

To the detriment of the other team, they get off the bus after the game and look confused, all suspecting that what they just saw was not a player but a monster.

Jenny, on the other hand, smiled apologetically, stating that it was all luck and that he had actually been great.

Opponent: "..."

Cold Face.

Damn your luck!

But there's no way around it, it's a game, and a loss is a loss.

The loss had to be conceded, so Jenny managed to get his ticket to the final.

The other person who made it to the finals with her was named Gesserit.

He was an Indonesian, Jenny had just seen him play, very ferocious, but not nearly as good as himself.

Rao, Mo Nan couldn't help but sweat for her in his heart.

The finals were held at night, giving both players ample time to rest in between.

Jenny was sitting in the lounge with Mo Nan, thinking inside his head about tonight's play, when he suddenly heard a loud noise coming from outside.

She raised an eyebrow, a little surprised.

Letting Mo Nan out to see what was going on, it wasn't long before Mo Nan came in.

It was hard to say anything when I saw her face, but Jenny Jing raised her eyebrows and heard her say, "You may not believe me if I tell you, but guess who I just saw?"

Jenny shook his head, "How do I know if you read it?"

Mo Nan sighed, "I saw that player, Gatherleigh, who was just outside arguing with the organizers about how women can't race with men and how it's an insult to the rules of the game."

"And being a superior man, he would not bother with a woman, so he asked the organizers to find a way to change the candidate or replay the game."

Jenny was stunned, then laughed.

"A new candidate? Did he say who to change."

Mo Nan looks like you know what you're doing.

"The devil knows, too, but of course it's for you."

She said, stroking her forehead with a bit of a headache.

"Why do you think it's 9102 and there's this ridiculous patriarchal idea that he's a higher man, and what else, I pooh!"

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She said, just as the noise outside was closer, followed by the door to the lounge being banged open from the outside.

"I told you, I'm not competing with this woman, and if you want the finals to go on, then someone else, anyone who's a man, just not her!"

He said angrily, pointing a hand at Jenny.

Those present, not only Jenny and Mo Nan, but also the other contestants and the organizers who were onlookers beside them, looked at him with an expression that was hard to say.

Jenny was nonchalant.

She even smiled leisurely and took a sip of her tea before looking at him and asking, "You said you wouldn't race me, why?"

Guthrie raged, "In our country, women are not allowed to share a table with a man without being married, let alone come out to a competition, and you are doing this to offend, you are seducing men into sin, you are the source of evil in this world..."

Before he could finish his words, Jenny's brows furrowed.

Right after that, he interrupted.

"Do you have a mother?"

The other side froze.

Jenny continued again, "Do you have sisters or daughters?"

The other frowned and didn't know what she meant, but answered honestly, "Of course I do."

"Heh! Then I really feel sad for them, having spread out a son brother and father like you."

The other party didn't quite understand what she was saying, but there was no doubt that she understood the dislike and sarcasm in her words.

So, he went into a rage!

Rushing forward, he pointed at Jenny and cursed in their country's language.

Jenny and Mo Nan couldn't understand what he was yelling at, but figured they knew it wouldn't be a good word.

Mo Nan's face was instantly gloomy, and he rushed up with a reverse scissor, clipping his outstretched hand behind his back, and then, only a "click" sound was heard.

A man's scream resounded through the room, followed by a kick to his stomach from Mo Nan, sending the man flying right into the corner.

She was moving so fast that no one reacted.

When the reaction came, they all turned pale.

All of them rushed towards Guthrie in unison.

"How are you?"

"Are you okay?"

"Are you okay?"

Jenny Jing had been sitting there calmly from start to finish, his face cold, his eyes emotionless and indifferent.

Guthrie was a strong man, after all, and soon, covering his stomach, he stood up strongly.

He covered his other arm, which had been twisted to dislocation by Mo Nan, with one hand and pointed at Jenny Jing and Mo Nan, his face contorted with anger.

In anger, you can't be bothered to say a whole bunch of things in your native language.

Jenny couldn't understand, so it was a good thing there was a translator right next to him who knew their national language.

Seeing this, he even came up to translate the whole thing.

The only thing I heard him say was, "How dare you hit me? You've gone too far! I won't let it go! I will have you punished."

Such words that were close to a schoolboy's complaint made Jenny and Mo Nan laugh and cry for a moment.

Jenny shook her head, losing interest in the man completely.

She said coldly, "Whatever you want, whoever you want, I'll just sit here and wait, and whoever doesn't get someone is a grandson."

Naturally, the man couldn't understand what she was saying, and soon the translator was able to convey her words to him.

As soon as he heard the word grandson, his face immediately changed.

In his mind, something like a woman wasn't even worthy of competing with him.

Not to mention being told he was her grandson.

He became even angrier, wanting to move forward, but scrupulous of Mo Nan.

Eventually, one could only rush up and grab the head of the organizers by the collar and shout angrily, "No, you have to give me an explanation, how can such a rude woman participate in such a competition! If you don't give me an explanation, none of us will stop!"

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, a group of people following him immediately stood up.

By the looks of it, they all seem to be from the same place as him.

Dare is still a hometown group.

The organizers also disliked him, but sadly, the rules were there and didn't say people weren't allowed to attend.

Besides, he had won the tournament on real merit and gotten a ticket to the duel cold.

Now, with the match on the horizon, how about the fact that Mo Nan has twisted his arm out of joint?

The thought of it gave him a headache.

Hesitantly, he discussed with Mo Nan and Jenny Jing.

"Now that that's out of the way, why don't you apologize to him, young lady? Let's postpone the game for a few days?"

His tone and attitude were quite friendly, after all, a discerning person could see that Jenny and Mo Nan were not to blame for this, it was just that the man was too much, too much of a fool.

Mo Nan didn't say anything, but Jenny Jing snickered.

"I don't think it's necessary to postpone the event, but didn't this gentleman say just now that women weren't worthy to compete with him? Since that's the case, if he's so disdainful of standing with me, it's going to be a contest, and with so many good men and experts present, wouldn't it be better if we chose someone else?"

The organizers froze there.

The turn of phrase she had just spoken was in English, and of course Guthrie understood it.

As soon as she said that, she immediately quit.

"By what? You've beaten someone and you want to replace me, do you think you're the king of heaven?"

Jenny looked at him and smirked.

"You're the one who rushed in here and gave me the finger and even tried to get at me, that's why my friend beat you up, it's called self-preservation."

"It was also you yourself who felt that women were not worthy of competing with men, so you wanted a change, you were the one who proposed the change, and naturally you should be changed, there's no reason why your request should have consequences for someone else."

"I'm only a newcomer but I'm not to be messed with, and you've hurt your hand today, so it doesn't look like you're fit to play either, so maybe that's just God's will, don't you think?"

Those last three words were said by the man who rushed to the organizers.

The other side was stunned, somewhat unresponsive.

Half a dozen times before nodding, "Yes, what the lady said, so to speak, who suspects and who testifies, there is no reason why this gentleman should have to pay the bill for the request he made."

Guthrie was livid at their words.

He pointed at the organizer's staff and Jenny Jing, and said angrily, "You're all in cahoots, joining forces to exclude me, isn't it because you saw that I was a good driver and thought I had a hope of winning the championship, that's why you deliberately injured my arm beforehand!"

"Well, how can we talk about justice in such a match! Do you organizers have no sense of justice at all, looking at this woman who has some good looks and coming along with him to frame someone else, do you have any justice?"

That changed everyone's face.

It needs to be understood that no matter how much he and Jenny messed up before, that was between the players.