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His words silenced everyone.

Gu Si Qian's face was very ugly.

In fact, even before that, he had already promised Nangong Jin to search for the Heavenly Book of Jade for him in exchange for medicine that would suppress Bella Qiao's illness.

Still, he hadn't given up completely and was looking for something else that would save her.

But now, Quexu is considered to have dashed his last shred of hope.

He realized only then that Bella Qiao's illness was not that simple.

With a sunken face, Gu Si Qian asked, "Mr. Que, do you know the origin of this cell?"

He thought to himself that maybe if he found the root cause, he could also find a solution.

However, Quexu shook his head.

"If you want to know the origin, you'll have to ask someone from the Nans, it's a genetic disease that's been in their family for as long as it's been in their bloodline, and you'll have to go back a long time, just to be specific."

He said, and sighed again.

Gu Si Qian's heart was shaken, and he nodded half a heartbeat later.

"Okay, I get it."

He turned to look at Georgie, and their eyes met in the air, both with a hint of heartache and attachment that only each other could see.

It hurts that Bella Qiao has to endure the pain all the time, but it hurts that Bella Qiao is running around so hard for her.

She smiled faintly.

"Mr. Quee, thank you, we know."

She said, standing up.

Jenny Jing also felt a little sad and stepped forward to hold her hand.

"Don't feel bad, there's still a way, isn't there?The worst thing to do is to take medicine, look at Nangong Yul, and so many others in the Nangong family, don't they also live to a ripe old age and be fine?Nangongjin also said that as long as you keep taking your medication, you'll be fine."

Bella Qiao nodded.

Even though she knew she was telling the truth, she had to admit that as long as Bella Qiao still had to take her medication, Gu Si Qian and her, would always be under control.

I'm just afraid that in the future, no matter what that Nangong Jin says, they'll have to do it.

This was something neither Gu Siqian nor Bella Qiao wanted to see.

Just then, Jenny's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Eh, by the way, Uncle Quee, do you know how to dispense medicine?"

Quexu looked at her and snorted, "What do you think?"

Jenny Jing smilingly said, "How about this, Bella Qiao now needs to rely on a medicine to maintain her health, but this medicine is only available to the Nan Clan, if they keep needing to get medicine from the Nan Clan, they will inevitably be subjected to it, why

don't you trouble yourself to help out and help look at the ingredients of this medicine, if you can make it up, that would be great of course."

These words, however, gave Bella Qiao and Gu Si Qian a new idea.

They both, expectantly, looked at Quexu.

Quexu didn't look too good.

In fact, if it wasn't for this relationship between Jenny and Mo Caiwei, he wouldn't want to pay attention to it just because he knew she was a member of the Nan Clan.

Thinking of this, his face sank a little more and asked Bella Qiao, "As long as you work for that group of people in your family, they will naturally give you medicine, so why do you need to beg me?"

The tone of the voice was one of resentment.

Bella Qiao was stunned, she was not stupid and immediately heard what he was saying.

She was puzzled, "Mr. Que seems to have a problem with the Nan's family, dare I ask if they have a problem with you?"

Quexu sneered, "It's not like we can talk about the holidays, but I really don't like your Nan Clan's style, what kind of bird can a family that plays with human lives?"

Bella Qiao now sort of heard it, I dare say this is really a feud.

Quexu was unaware of her entanglement with the Nan Clan, but seeing that she had this disease, he subconsciously thought of her as one of the Nan Clan.

She couldn't help but smile, "Mr. Que, I'm sure you've misunderstood, but I'm not on the same page as them, even though I have the blood of the Nan Clan in my veins."

She said, pursing her lips a little and telling the story of how she found out she was a member of the Nannies and how she was threatened.

The so-called begging should have a begging attitude, Bella Qiao was no fool and would not pretend to be noble, she knew that now in this world, if there was anyone who could replicate the pills that Nangong Jin had given her, then Quexiu must be counted as one of them.

She had also thought carefully about the fact that with so many people in the Nan Clan needing so much medicine, it couldn't be that there was always a stock of it, there must be a person who was responsible for dispensing it for them.

In this way, if there is one person in the world who can dispense this medicine, there must be a second.

So they can't put their hope, just on one person.

Thinking this, Bella Qiao said in a deep voice, "Like you, I am antagonistic to the Nan Clan, but now that my life is in their hands, I have to make a virtual peace with them for the time being, and if you can help me solve this trouble, we can naturally free ourselves from their control."

Quexu looked at her deeply.

"You say your father defected?"

Kitty Jo nodded, "Yes."

"What evidence do you have that you're telling the truth?"

Bella Qiao choked.

Evidence? What evidence could she have?

The father, whom she had never met, was dead, her mother was dead, and now she was all alone in the world.

If Nan Muyong hadn't come looking for her, she wouldn't even know that she still had the blood of this family running through her veins.

She frowned deeply.

At this point, Jenny couldn't see past it and spoke up.

"Uncle Que, just trust Bella Qiao, I can vouch for her, every word she says is true."

Seeing Jenny say so, Mo Caiwei also echoed, "Yes, Suu, they say that saving a life is better than creating a seven-stage pagoda, you should help her, I think Miss Qiao is kind, she must be a good person, she won't lie to us."

Gu Si Qian also said in a deep voice, "If Mr. Que can help, if you need anything in the future, just ask, I will definitely agree."

Quexu looked at him.

With an arrogant snort, "Talking like I'm helping you like I'm trying to pay you something."

His words made Gu Siqian choke.

But Jenny was a heartbeat away, and she knew that since Quexu had said so, it was a promise to help.

She couldn't help but smile, "Uncle Que, that's a problem for you."

I said, and then turned around and asked Georgie to bring out the medicine.

Because he was afraid that Bella Qiao would accidentally fall ill, Gu Si Qian had always made it mandatory for her to always have two on her, and at this point, Bella Qiao had exactly one more on her.

She took the medicine out and saw the tiny pills, which were in a small box, showing how valuable they were to it.

Quexu brought the medicine over and opened it, only to see that it was a small golden pill, he put it on his nose and sniffed it, his eyebrows twisted up finely.

The group looked at him nervously, expecting him to say something.

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It took half a moment to see him put the drug down.

"Did Nangongjin give this to you?"

Bella Qiao nodded.

"He said it's only available to them from the Nan Clan, and we've shown it to other medical doctors before, but they couldn't analyze the ingredients in it, let alone replicate it."

Speaking of which, Bella Qiao's brows couldn't help but take on a hint of sadness.

Quexu nodded, "Of course they can't replicate it because it's not a medicine at all, but the fruit of a plant called the Money Pearl!"

Everyone was stunned by that.

"Money beads? What's that?"

Quexu said in a faint voice, "A rare poisonous grass that is said to grow in extremely cold and dry places, usually near graves, but I've only read about it in books and information, and I've never seen it for real."

Jenny Jing's face changed.

"And isn't there one for sale on the market?"

Quexu looked at her and sneered, "For sale? If I hadn't seen it today, I would have thought it was extinct, so who's going to sell it?"

Jenny choked.

Gu Si Qian said in a deep voice, "Since Nangong Jin can take this out, that means he has it there, at the worst, I'll bring someone in to kill it and grab a few plants out."

Quexu shook his head.

"It's no use, it's a pain in the ass to grow, it has to stay where it was originally grown, and if it leaves the original soil, it will wither right away in a second and you'll use it even if you get it."

Quexu's words silenced everyone.

Bella Qiao pursed her lips and half-laughed, barely smiling.

"In that case, it's not forced."

But Gu Si Qian's eyebrows were deeply knitted.

After Quexu said those words, he left with Mo Caiwei.

The room was quiet for a moment and several people sat in their respective seats.

After a long time, it was Biden Lu who broke the silence.

"Although Uncle Que has said so, you should not be discouraged, the good thing is that Nangong Jin is still willing to bargain with you now, and when we gather the Heavenly Book of Jades, at the worst, we will exchange a few money beads for no medicine, and I believe he will not refuse."

Jenny nodded.

"His main purpose is still in the Heavenly Book of Jade, it doesn't matter to him if Bella Qiao is alive or dead, so you guys shouldn't worry too much."

Kusken looked at her and didn't say anything.

But Bella Qiao smiled.

"I know that, so don't worry about me, just do as you say, I don't see any of that and many older people in the Nan Clan dying early, I'm sure that once I get the money pearl, I'll be fine."

Everyone nodded.

At this point, that's when each of them dispersed.

After Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao left, Jenny was a little worried, "Biden Lu, I always feel that there's something wrong with this."

Biden Lu helped her sit down on the bed, rubbing her calves after a long day of walking for her.

"What's wrong?"

"You said such a rare herb, why is it that only Nangong Jin has it? You and I both know that the so-called resurrection of the dead is nothing more than a lie, I don't think that Nangong Jin is a stupid person, how could he believe this? Why are you so obsessed with finding it?"

Lu Jing was deeply silent for a moment and said in a soft voice, "This is probably the selfishness and greed of human nature."

He paused and said, "The more a man has, the more he wants to have more things, but when wealth doesn't satisfy his a**, he'll try to start with something else, like longevity, like a miracle."

At that, he scoffed.

"Actually it's all just self-deception, Nangongjin may not not know it's a lie, but what if it's true even if there's only a one in a million chance? He can't let go of the hope, so he will magnify it infinitely in his mind, then firmly believe that it's true, and then try to pursue it, and in the end, it's just a matter of finding faith for himself."

Jenny was stunned and lost his smile, "What does this have to do with faith again?"

Biden Lu said indifferently, "You don't understand this, do you? A person living in this world has to believe in something, a bit of a quest in order to live well, especially an extremely intelligent and confident person like Nangong Jin, who controls the Nan Clan, which holds at least a third of the world's property, which means that he holds at least a third of the world's property."

"A man's wealth has come to such a point that he has no interest in money, and you see him living as if he were very light and detached, but if that were true, why would he live? This world has nothing left for him to pursue, so he must have another obsession in mind, or immortality, or rising from the dead, or something else, in short, without a goal there is no hope, and without hope, living is no different from dying, but a walking corpse."

Jenny had truly never heard of such a theory and shook his head.

"It's just sick."

Vladimir Fu hooked his lips and smiled.

Jenny suddenly remembered something and leaned in to ask him with a smiling face.

"So, it seems like you're pretty rich too ha, so what's your religion?"

The man moved and looked at her with deep eyes.

Biden Lu's eyelids were extremely deep, like two deep whirlpools, as if they were trying to suck her in.

He said quietly, "It's you."

Song Feng Nian was stunned.

The man repeats, "My faith is in you, and as long as you live in this world, I will stay with you for one day, and if you die of me someday, I will go with you right away, in this life and in death."

Jenny was suddenly startled.

She had originally made a joke and never thought he would answer seriously.

However this time to see his serious look, also do not know why, suddenly, just a sore nose, tears for a moment did not hold back the soaring out.

"Biden Lu, you're nasty."

She cried and swung her fist at him.

Lu Jing smiled deeply and pulled a tissue over her face, lifting her and gently wiping her tears for her.

Then he warmly coaxed, "Be good, don't cry, or the baby will laugh at you."

"He dares."

Jenny looked at him and broke into a smile, "No one is allowed to laugh at anyone, but I'm his mother."

"Yes, yes, we're not even laughing at you, sweetie, come on I'll rub you again."

Only then did Jenny stretch his leg over.

The next day, they were to leave for Kyoto.

Before leaving, Jenny Jing and Biden Lu found Gu Si Qian and the others and asked them about their next arrangements.

Gu Siqian had previously received news that there was a piece on this side, excavated from an ancient tomb, but that side was now extremely well protected, they couldn't enter for the time being, and were still thinking of other ways.

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Biden Lu thought about it and introduced Boss Yu to him.

Although Boss Yu is a businessman and may not be of much help in some matters.

But at any rate, he had been doing business in T for so many years, and his contacts over here were more familiar than theirs, so he might actually be able to help in such matters.

Gu Siqian nodded, and after thanking them, that's when he saw them off.

It was already afternoon when Jenny's group returned to Kyoto.

She originally wanted to invite Mo Caiwei and Quexiu to stay temporarily at the Maple Bridge Villa, but Mo Caiwei declined.

She took Jenny's hand and smiled gently, "Jenny, thank you, although I still haven't been able to recall the things that happened before, but I'm not so afraid of people now, and I'm much better compared to before, and it's all thanks to you."

All this time, Jenny had been with her, trying his best to use his gentleness and kindness to make her feel that most people in the world were still kind, and that no one wanted to harm her.

Mo Caiwei had spent a lot of time with her, and the layer of guard in her heart against the outside world was only gradually loosening.

Now, though, she was still scared if she got too close to a stranger.

But at least normal socializing had been possible, no longer would it be like when we had just arrived in Kyoto, where we were so nervous about meeting a stranger that we had to have Quexu's unblinking presence.

Jenny Jing smiled, "What thanks do you say between mother and daughter, as long as you get better, I'm happier than anything."

She said, seeing that they didn't look as if they were going to leave the airport, and asked, "Where are you planning to go?"

Mo Caiwei smiled: "This time out, we stayed long enough, and planned to go back today, originally wanted to leave right in t country, but I couldn't bear to leave you behind, that's why I flew with you to Kyoto again, but we booked a flight to stay later, and we're leaving right away."

Jenny was stunned, not expecting this.

She was momentarily touched and reluctant, holding Mo Caiwei's hand.

"Why are you guys going back so soon? I don't even feel like I'm talking to you."

She said, her eyes going red.

Mo Caiwei was also red-eyed, but she knew that she would prefer to return to the desert than stay in Kyoto.

"It's okay Jenny, you can always come visit me whenever you're free in the future, I'll send you the address where we live, don't we still have WeChat? You can always get in touch."

Only then did Jenny wipe away her tears and laugh.

"Good."

After they said their goodbyes, they said their goodbyes at the airport and left separately.

Because Mo Caiwei and the others were going to catch a flight on the other side, Jenny and the others had to leave the airport, so it was inconvenient to see them off, so they could only witness a short distance and then go their own ways.

On the way home, Jenny's mood was a bit sullen.

Of course Biden Lu knew what she was thinking, shook her hand and comforted her, "Don't be sad, after this busy period of time, I'll accompany you to the desert for a trip, and then you'll be able to meet Mom again."

Jenny laughed and sighed.

"I didn't think there was anything to be said for separation, but now I realize it's really annoying."

Biden Lu nodded.

"It is indeed quite obnoxious."

After returning home, Jenny Jing and Biden Lu first went to the old mansion and picked up two small gnomes.

An An and Little Jing Ze, who hadn't seen their parents for a long time, naturally made out when they saw them coming back, which cut the listlessness in Jenny Jing's heart caused by the parting by a few points.

Old Mrs. Cen knew that Mo Caiwei was going with them this time, and left Jenny alone after dinner, concerned about

The question, "How's your mum?"

Jenny nodded, "It's fine, there's nothing wrong with my body at the moment, I just don't remember the past."

Old Mrs. Cen was aware of her past, and naturally knew about Mo Caiwei.

She was a little sobbing.

"It's good if you don't remember, everyone goes through a lot of sad and painful things in their lives, not everyone gets the chance to forget, and it's a good thing if your mum really doesn't remember."

Jenny nodded.

They didn't linger at the old house any longer, spoke with the old woman for a while, and left.

Back at Maple Bridge Villa, Jenny's head aches a little.

Maybe it's because I've been running around too much today, but I only feel a smack in my brain like a pin prick.

Biden Lu was so nervous that he wanted to call the doctor over, but she stopped him.

Jenny laughed, "Where is it so serious? If you call the doctor over this late, you'll have to wake everyone up again, and both kids are asleep, so don't bother."

Biden Lu frowned, "But your body..."

"I'm fine, just press it for me."

She said, grabbing his hand and placing it on her forehead.

Biden Lu had no choice but to sit behind her and let her rest her head on her lap, pressing it up gently for her, though she was still a little worried.

The bedroom was silent and neither of them spoke.

Jenny's mouth curled, and for some reason, feeling his fingers pressing gently on his head, as if the good sharp pain had really eased a lot.

Biden Lu saw that she looked tired and whispered, "If you're tired, take a nap, I'll stay here with you."

Jenny gave a "hmm".

In his company, he actually fell asleep really quickly.

The late night was chilly, and Biden Lu saw that she was asleep, stopped what she was doing, carried her to the bed, and covered her with the blanket.

Adjusting the temperature in the room again, this embraced her and drifted off to sleep together.

The next day.

It was eight in the morning when Jenny woke up.

Biden Lu had woken up at some point and was downstairs doing his morning exercises.

The door was pushed open from the outside and two small gnomes' heads peeked in through the door.

When they found her awake, they cheered and pounced on her.

"Mommy Mommy Mommy, look at the little star I folded."

"Mommy, I'm not going to school today, can you play with me?"

Jenny smiled as he took the two gnomes into his arms and nudged each of them on the nose.

"You two little guys just want me to play with you, have you done all your homework? Even if you don't go to school, do you still have homework to do? Are you done?"

Both gnomes' brows furrowed at the mention of studying.

"Mummy, we'll do it, just play with us for a while."

Jenny was two little gnomes soft glutinous little milk sounds to cute, heart long ago turned into a water, where still care to educate them?

Even nodding, "Okay, okay, I'll play with you, now you guys get up until I get up."

The two gnomes cheered at the success of the sale and numbly climbed off of her.

After Jenny washed up, she changed her clothes again, which was why she accompanied them downstairs.

Downstairs in the living room, Biden Lu had finished his morning exercise.