

Chapter 177

How could Biden Lu be willing to let go?

Knowing what happened today is considered really stepping on a woman's bottom line, and if a bad one, it might even affect their relationship.

So I even lowered my posture, with little intention to please, "Honey, I was really wrong, for the sake of my husband's first offense, forgive me once."

Jenny smiled skin-to-skin twice.

Biden Lu was grieving.

After a while, Jenny Jing saw that he still refused to let go, and only then did he helplessly say, "I can ignore the fact that the old lady and Ann lied to me, and I can understand that the old lady wanted to test my character, so she deliberately directed herself in those few scenes, I can even not mind that she took advantage of my good intentions and trampled on my dignity, but!"

She took a deep breath, looked seriously at Biden Lu and said in a deep voice, "I won't allow you to do that! Because you were the one who wanted to get married and be together, but you not only didn't stop her, you helped her hide it from me all together, and I don't know what that means, but I can't accept it!"

"I forgave her because she was your grandmother, and as far as I'm concerned, it didn't really matter much without building a deep relationship, on the condition that you didn't exist."

"So I don't really care what she thinks of me, but you're different! I thought that since we've been together for so long, you should know me well enough to know my character and bottom line to not do something so ridiculous, but it turns out I was wrong!"

"Are people like you always in the habit of looking down on people, standing in a high position, and feeling like it's okay to treat people however you want?"

"Just because of the superiority conferred on you by your ability and position, you are in the habit of ignoring the feelings of your neighbors, so that your suspicions are important, and the dignity of others is cheap to throw away without want?"

After Jenny Jing's words, the air instantly fell into a dead silence.

She was lowering her voice, but in the end, she still alerted the people behind her, the sound of steam blurring her words, but you could hear something wrong with the atmosphere.

A flight attendant approached and asked respectfully, "How may I help you, miss?"

All the while keeping a wary eye on the man sitting next to him.

Biden Lu: "....."

Jenny also realized that she was affecting others, and shook her head in order to avoid any misunderstanding.

"No, I'm sorry, we're a couple, we just had a little trouble and I'm sorry if I made a noise."

The flight attendant just realized that, and when she said that, she stopped worrying and smiled.

"Okay, then you can call me if you need me."

Jenny nodded and thanked, the surrounding people saw that there was nothing wrong and did not pay attention to this side anymore, the atmosphere only then calmed down.

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

He sank his face, his face has been tense, Jenny thought he would be angry because of his anger, but saw that his hand on his sleeve has been loosened, the heart and feel angry just angry, the original fault is him, can't want her to really as if nothing had happened?

Therefore, the more pugnaciously, he turned away from him.

He can be angry if he wants to be!Who cares?

But the more I think about it, the more sore I feel about what's going on?

Jenny closed her eyes, trying to ignore the strange feeling of aggravation and sourness in her heart.

Neither of them said another word until the plane landed.

After getting off the plane, Jenny got directly into the car, Biden Lu silently followed behind, the driver noticed something wrong with their atmosphere, and carefully asked, "President, back to Lu Yuan?"

Biden Lu nodded.

As soon as he returned to Lu Garden, Jenny went straight into the room, making it clear that he didn't want to talk to him.

surname Liu

The aunt knew that they were back today, and was originally greeted with joy, but when she saw that Jenny looked ugly and entered the room without saying a word, she was a little confused.

Another look at Biden Lu, who came in from behind, and his face wasn't too good, thudded his heart.

Are you two fighting?

What's going on?

Aren't we going on a trip?You should be happy!

Aunt Liu, with full apprehension, cared, "Sir, are you and your wife... okay?"

Biden Lu shook his head, paused for a moment, and said, "Go prepare something for me."

Biden Lu explained to Aunt Liu what needed to be prepared, saying the same thing, and Aunt Liu's eyes widened by a point.

Finally, it went down in an extremely strange gaze.

Biden Lu turned around and went upstairs to the bedroom.

But unexpectedly, the hand wrenched the bedroom door open, only to find that it wasn't wrenched open, but the door was actually locked.

Some man who realized the seriousness of the situation blacked out.

It took a long moment before he called out in frustration, "Honey, is it okay to open the door?"

No one inside answered him.

He sighed again, "Honey, I'm sorry, you can hit me and yell at me all you want, but don't ignore me, okay?"

Jenny remained silent.

Biden Lu was really helpless, thought about it, and turned around to leave.

The bedroom.

Jenny was sitting at the window, still angry.

She made up her mind that she wouldn't talk to the man today, so she let him knock on the door as much as he wanted outside, but it just wouldn't open.

I didn't expect that after a while, the sounds outside actually stopped, and there was the vague sound of footsteps going away.

Jenny Jing thought of something, and his already ugly face became even uglier.

fu*king man!Bastard!

How dare you lie to her, trick her, keep her in the dark!

Now you're not even sincere enough to apologize!

She's really pissed off!

Jenny is getting angrier and angrier, how to think how aggrieved, what does this one take her for?

It's not like she wanted to get married, so why are you so suspicious of testing her?

It didn't matter that the old lady didn't trust her, after all, she hadn't known her before, much less gotten along.

But Biden Lu also kept silent and said nothing, and that was what made her the saddest and most upset!

Jenny sat there for a while, the more she thought about it, the more frustrated she felt, and the feeling of aggravation in her heart was as incessant as the waters of the Yellow River, making her even more bored.

Just then, there was a sudden silvery flash of light outside the window.

Jenny was stunned, and then he saw a hand reach out from the side and knock on the window.

What the hell?

She dropped her arms and braced her hands on the window sill and was about to look out when she saw a small chalkboard being slowly lifted up from underneath.

On the small chalkboard were a few words written in pink marker.

"Honey, I was wrong!"

Next to the word, there was a picture of a man who was kneeling on the ground, making a kowtow.

Jenny couldn't help but puff out a laugh, almost unable to tense up.

But in the end, she immediately restrained her smile, tensed her face, and looked out with a sullen expression.

Immediately afterwards, it was true to see Biden Lu standing up from the window with a pleasing face, he smiled carefully, put the small blackboard down, and then held up a durian in his left hand and a keyboard in his right, shaking it in front of her.

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The glass is doubly soundproof, and this was a warm day to keep the room warm, so no windows were opened.

Land's deep voice was cut off by the window glass and had become indistinct by the time it fell on her ears, and only vaguely judging by the shape of his mouth, he let her choose.

Keyboard or durian.

He'll do it!

He was really wrong!

Jenny looked at the man who had always been proud and reserved, now like a child who had made a mistake, waiting apprehensively for her reply.

The heart was somehow sore, and I couldn't tell what the emotions were, complex and hard to describe, but there was a hint of unexplainable emotion.

The acidity spread from her heart all the way to her eyes, and she blinked her head up to hold it back.

But it didn't work, and the tears still fell uncontrollably.

Probably really aggrieved, whether they meant that or not, they undoubtedly pierced her sensitive pride, so tears almost naturally rolled down and gushed out.

When she cried like this, Biden Lu panicked.

How come you're crying instead of making people cry?

Looking at the woman's sadness, he panicked so much that he just felt his heart breaking.

But the door was locked, so he couldn't get in, and the window was locked from the inside, so there was no way to open it.

Instead, it would allow Aunt Liu to take the key and just open the door, but I'm just afraid that would make Jenny even angrier.

Biden Lu was at a loss for words, and in the end, he could only bite his teeth and swish and write a line on the question board.

"Honey, don't cry, can't I just kneel down and show you both?"

Jenny: "....."

I couldn't really resist and puffed out a laugh.

Biden Lu was slightly relieved to see her break into a smile, and was busy begging for forgiveness again.

Jenny couldn't really be cruel in the end, and it didn't take long for the window to open.

"Come on, now that you're wrong, what did you do already?"

Lu Jing was so relieved that he tumbled in from the balcony with one hand on the windowsill.

Jenny was shocked and subconsciously took a step back, and in the next second, her body was caught in the man's arms.

"I'm sorry, I really know I was wrong, I'll never hide anything from you again, forgive me, okay?"

His tone was sincere, his eyes trending, and the large hand placed on his waist held her tightly in his arms, and Jenny struggled several times without breaking away.

She was not a little annoyed.

"You untie first!"

"No loose, you'll run away when you do."

Jenny: "....."

What logic?

Where could she go in the middle of the night?

Biden Lu bowed his head, his deep eyes paying attention to her eyebrows, softly saying: "Grandpa is not well, grandmother has been worrying too much for me since I was young, I can't bear to disobey her, but I know how she is, there is no malice, just a little selfishness towards her grandchildren, I know this matter is my fault, I didn't tell you their identity in time.

But my heart for you is not half false, Jenny, will you believe me?"

Jenny looked up at him, defeated in the end at his sincere gaze.

After a half-hearted, muffled voice, "Then after that...no more."

Biden Lu's eyes lit up.

Even promised and held up a hand, "I promise."

Jenny nodded, and at this time, Aunt Liu was calling them outside for dinner, and only then did they realize that it was already time for dinner.

After a long day of running around and being hungry, this was all down the stairs together.

The next day.

Jenny officially entered the crew, Lin Shufan brought the entire cast and crew to a grand opening ceremony, and Cannon Fodder Raiders was announced.

The play, as you can tell by its name, is a highly entertaining one.

But in reality, it's a hot-blooded positive drama cloaked in a funny picture.

The story of Su Qi, a woman who was murdered in her previous life and reborn in the palace, who eventually finds the culprit step by step and saves the country from danger.

Hsu Ka Mu plays the man who is the emperor of this country.

The second woman, played by Clara, is the emperor's favorite concubine, the one with a vicious mind, who collaborated with the murderer to harm the former mistress.

The relationships are simple and the plot isn't too complicated, after all, it's the age of entertainment above all else, with layers of intrigue and power struggles mixed in with a hilarious and humorous drawing.

On the first day of operation, many entertainment media came under Lu Yanzhi's arrangement.

After all, although I didn't expect the film to be a hit, the momentum that needs to be created is still there.

As the hostess, Jenny was naturally again in the more middle ground.

Even though it's not the c-stand because the director is there, it's the closest thing to the director.

The reporters weren't really interested in today's interview.

After all, a new director and a bunch of new actors really don't have much to justify their interest.

It's nothing more than a fluke to come over for the sake of Lu Yanzhi's face, as well as the fact that it's better than nothing, in case of a fire later.

As a result, the entire interview also went extremely perfunctory.

Lin Shufan was aware of the culture of holding up the high and stepping down the low in the circle, but he himself didn't care about that, so although he was upset, he didn't say anything.

It didn't take long for the half-hour interview session that was originally booked to be over.

The reporters present, however, did not go.

The eyes were intent, darting in a certain direction in the back.

As the main interview session, Clara, who is the second female, was not present.

The story given to Lin Shufan is that the road was jammed and he couldn't make it on time.

With the startup imminent, even if Lin Shufan was uncomfortable, he couldn't possibly upset everyone over this small matter, so he didn't say anything.

But journalists are different, and since they're here today, they can't go home empty-handed.

There wasn't much for the rest of the crew to talk about, but Jing's fame and the previous scandal would have been enough for today if they could have dug something out of it.

So, even though the interview was over, it was still waiting in place.

After about half an hour, a black nanny van drifted into view.

Someone recognized that it was Maya Jing's car, and the crowd immediately swarmed over it.

"Miss King, you're finally here, may I ask why you're late as one of the main creators for today's opening ceremony scheduled for 10:30?"

"Kyung is all new in this drama, is there anything you'd like to say about being in this drama?"

"As a flowing flower with over a dozen productions already under her belt, but playing a supporting role in a drama, what led you or your team to make this decision?"

"May I ask if it's because of the previous scandal that you can't get any other scenes now and that's why you can only give matches?"

"You haven't responded positively to the previous scandals, can you respond positively today?"

"Miss King..."

Clara came inside slowly like a star in a crowd of people.

She was wearing a lotus pink dress and kept a proper smile on her face throughout.

There were agents and security guards around her to separate the press from the audience for her, clustering her forward until she reached the red wall of autographs.

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Like a tidal wave of reporters, they naturally followed.

"Miss King, are you guilty of not answering our questions all this time?"

"I heard that you and your sister don't have a good relationship, but this time you are starring in the same play, is this the company's arrangement or your own will?"

"As a flowing flower who has been in the business for five years, you have been serving as the female lead for some time, but this time you are pairing up with a newcomer, how do you feel about that?"

The reporters' sharp questions, one by one, were directed at Clara.

The smile on Clara's face stiffened for a moment, but recovered in an instant.

She smiled, "With all the questions you're asking at once, which one do you want me to answer first?"

The crowd fell silent, and everyone looked at each other, but before they could respond, they heard her gentle, quiet voice again.

"First of all, I would like to apologize for what happened some time ago, but since it's a private family matter, I'm not at liberty to confess to you, so please forgive me."

As she opened her mouth, countless cameras focused on her face, and flashes clicked and clicked.

It was quiet around her, no one was talking, everyone was focused on her with their full attention.

Jenny looked at the scene and snorted in a low voice.

As for the reason why I am in this movie, an actor's criterion for choosing a movie is not the script, but the role," Jing said. If this is what people think, I am sorry I cannot agree.

I think, as an actor, when you choose a role, you just have to think about whether you like the character or not, whether you like the script or not, as far as anything else is concerned, that's up to the team and the audience.

Also, I never thought that playing the second woman in the play would aggravate me because, not to mention my identification with the character and the script in the first place, I would have to be in the play just because the woman in the play is my sister.

People may have misunderstood the relationship between my sister and I because of the previous rumors, but the truth is that things between loved ones are as cold and hot as people drink water.

I don't think we need to explain anything to the outside world or acknowledge anything, and the bond we've grown up with since we were kids can't be completely erased by just a little thing or two.

Therefore, since my sister is interested in becoming an actress, I, as her sister, should naturally give my full support, and I believe that if it were up to any of you, you would make the same choice as I did.

As for my constant lack of response, I have always believed that we are the only ones who know what we feel for each other, even if I explain and talk about it a lot, those who don't want to believe it always don't, and those who do believe me have never doubted it from the beginning.

Well, I won't say anything else, so I hope you'll pay more attention to the works! Also, please look forward to it, our first collaboration as sisters, I'm sure it will make a different spark, thank you!"

Clara speaks with a gentle tone and generous posture, it's beautiful!

The press and media with microphones and cameras up were confused and never expected to get this kind of response in the end.

But no matter what the response, if it's a response, it's newsworthy.

So, one by one, even more non-stop shooting, and even a camera moved to have been low-key standing behind the director's Jenny body, the flash almost dazzling people's eyes.

Lin Shufan frowned.

A whispered order was given to the crew next to him, and it wasn't long before someone went out and announced that the interview session was over and the actors were going to go to work on the set.

That's when the press and media left.

When the set quieted down, Lin Shufan ordered the actors to go to a place to stay first, and after settling down, they would gather for a meal in the evening and officially shoot the first scene tomorrow morning.

The place to stay was a 3-star hotel in a so-so environment, near the busy film and TV city, not a great place.

But the crew has limited funds, and that's all they can do at the moment, and it's good to know that the entire two-story building has been wrapped up for convenience and safety.

Jenny was the female lead, and the room assigned to her naturally wasn't too bad.

She didn't have an assistant with her, and Mo Nan had something going on for the past two days and wasn't expected to arrive until a few days later, so she had to do everything herself.

She packed her things first, then sent a message back to Biden Lu, telling him that she was all right, and only after doing all this did she take a bag out.

It was 5:30 p.m. when I left the house.

The dinner is scheduled for six o'clock at a Lingnan-style restaurant next to Film City.

As soon as Jenny Jing pressed the lift, a voice came from behind him, "Sister Jenny."

She turned back and saw Xu Jiamu running this way with a smile on her face.

The young man wore a white leisure suit today, his hair meticulously tousled, looking sunny and handsome, full of vigorous energy.

Jenny was impressed with him and smiled, "To the restaurant?"

"Well, it's almost time, it's better to get there early, I'm afraid the director and the others will wait if they arrive early."

He said, and scratched his head a little in embarrassment.

Jenny Jing smiled, "I can't tell, you're quite sensible!"

Xu Jiamu was two years younger than her, and had a good disposition, she subconsciously felt a bit like he was her younger brother.

Carefully, he reminded, "But Director Lin should be less reckless in these matters, but more strict when it comes to filming."

At the mention of this, Xu Jia Mu nodded.

"I've heard about the actor who did the music video before and the one who was trained to cry by him, but seriously, I'm actually quite worried, I haven't done much acting and I don't have a lot of experience and I don't know if I can act."

Jenny Jing thought about it and cheered him up, "It's okay, as long as you try your best, I'm sure you'll be able to act well, and besides, even if you don't act well, there's still me to pad you out, you're at least from a science background, I'm really a pure newcomer, I'm not even afraid of what you're afraid of."

Xu Jiamu was amused by her, and really was much more forgiving.

"So it seems ha, but you don't have to worry too much, I'll help you in case something happens then, we'll be able to act together."

Jenny smiled and nodded.

As they were talking, the lift door dinged open.

Xu Jiamu gentlemanly blocked the door for her, waiting for Jenny to enter first before he followed.

As I saw the lift doors about to close, there was a sudden scream from outside.

"Wait!"

The next thing you see is a girl with a young face, stopping the door that will both close.

She reckoned she was running over, up and down, smiling at Jenny and Xu Jiamu, full of r "sorry ah, wait a minute, there are people in the back."

Xu Jiamu nodded in a friendly manner and thoughtfully helped her hold the door open button from inside.

Jenny Jing, however, raised his eyebrows, quite playfully.