

## Chapter 180

This girl, she knew.

It was one of Clara's assistants, I think her name was Aoi.

The little girl wasn't very old, looking no more than about seventeen or eighteen years old, and usually followed behind Clara with an obsequious and unremarkable appearance.

Jenny Jing had noticed her because once before, when she had gone to the set to look for her own artist, she had accidentally seen Clara beating and scolding her.

I guess she accidentally spilled water on the other girl's clothes when she was serving it, and Clara gave her a slap at the time.

The little girl was so frustrated that she held her tears and covered her face, not daring to say a word.

At that time, Jenny felt a little intolerant, but after all, it was someone else's business, she was not the Virgin Mother, and she was not in the habit of meddling in other people's business, so she didn't say anything.

But because of that, I was impressed by the little girl.

Jenny didn't say anything, only nodded slightly to her, Aoi was aware of her relationship with Clara, so she looked a little embarrassed.

But it was a secret relief to see that she was gentle and didn't mean to be difficult.

It took about half a minute or so for Jing to come over slowly.

When she saw the two people in the lift, she froze slightly, seemingly surprised, then smiled gently.

"Sister, it's you, are you going to the restaurant too?"

Jenny looked at her and didn't answer.

It was clear that she didn't want to be bothered with her.

Xu Jiamu didn't know what was going on with the two of them, and didn't dare to ask more questions, holding the principle of respecting seniors, he even greeted Clara.

Kyo nodded to him and they entered the lift, Aoi standing silently behind her as the atmosphere fell silent.

The crew bagged floors twelve and thirteen, stopping twice in between, and it didn't take long to reach the lobby.

Perhaps sensing an awkward atmosphere, after going down to the ground floor, he just happened to encounter two male actors from the same group also waiting in the lobby, so Xu Jiamu greeted them and didn't go with them again, but found those male actors to go with him.

In this way, apart from Aoi, who was silently following behind with little presence, only Jenny Jing and Clara were left to accompany them.

The restaurant is not far from the hotel, about 700 to 800 meters away, and it's only about a ten-minute walk away.

As Jenny Jing walked unhurriedly, Clara looked at her and suddenly said, "Sister, do you know why those people, this afternoon, only interviewed me and not you?"

Jenny Jing still didn't say anything, and Clara scoffed sarcastically.

"Because everyone understands that even though you are the main character of this drama, the reality is me, and even if you steal the female lead of my drama, what can you do?"

As usual, those people will only see you as a worthless newcomer, and only with my light will they take some interest in you and give you something to talk about.

Otherwise, even if you're the lead actor, you're just sitting on the sidelines, no different than the lowly groupies."

Jenny's footsteps paced.

Off to look at her, like a smile.

"Oh, yeah?"

"Of course, aren't the facts all there in front of you?"

Jenny laughed.

Slowly, with an indifferent sneer.

"A long time ago, I heard that there is a class of people in the world who have the instinct and preference to chase stink, and I thought that it was just the flies who liked to chase stink that were annoying, but it was quite an eye-opener that the chased Sho was so smug about it."

Clara was startled, and when she realized what she meant, she became furious.

"You!"

"And a word of advice: it's nothing to get, but it's a joke not to keep!

The things you have now, I hope you'll cherish and guard them, because soon, they won't be yours!

Until then, I hope you'll still be as proud of yourself as you are today."

"What do you mean?"

"You know very well what I mean, Clara, the lady of this drama is just the beginning, next, everything that was not originally yours, I will get it back just the same! Just get ready for the next storm!"

"Jenny! Don't you dare..."

"Heh!"

Jenny Jing laughed coldly, as if sarcastically mocking her lack of self-confidence, before ignoring her again and turning to stride out.

Clara was livid, staring at her back, unable to say a single word offhand.

She clenched her hand hard, and after a long moment, she took a deep breath, pushed down her anger hard, and followed out.

The evening dinner went well, Lin Shufan has been so many years of talent, this time it was not easy to pull the investment, the real sense to form their own team, naturally very happy.

Since they were having fun, they would inevitably have a few more drinks during the banquet, and Jenny, as the main actor, followed suit.

Her drinking capacity was fine, and the reason why she had poured one glass with Biden Lu last time was mainly because Biden Lu had brought a different wine.

So today, even though I've already had a small half bottle, I don't see any intoxication.

Rather, Lin Shufan, who drank very well and was only halfway through the feast, was already red-faced and visibly drunk.

Jenny went out to use the restroom and happened to meet up with him on the way back.

The drunken Lin Shufan, with his usual indifferent and arrogant air, was much less smiling and much more approachable.

Jenny chatted with him as he walked with him to the box.

"Congratulations, Director Lin, if this film can be completed successfully, it will be considered as fulfilling one of your wishes."

Lin Shufan nodded, then smiled, "I have to thank you, if I hadn't met you, I wouldn't have made up my mind to start filming so quickly."

Jenny Jing slightly raised her eyebrows, the corners of her perfectly curved lips lightly hooked, "Seriously, I'm actually surprised that you would choose me, I'm a newcomer who has never acted before, this work is so important to you, aren't you afraid that I'll break your sign?"

Unexpectedly, Lin Shufan sank to his knees and shook his head seriously.

"No way, I believe I'm a judge of character, you were born for this job, never wrong."

Jenny was slightly startled, a little startled.

It was the second time she had heard this, and the first person to say it was Lu Yanzhi.

For a moment, she withdrew her gaze and dropped her eyes slightly and smiled.

"Director Lin is overrated."

"No, I meant what I said."

Lin Shufan was saying that, yet just then, he suddenly stumbled and fell forward.

Jenny was shocked, and his eyes were quick enough to hold him back.

Lin Shufan also held onto the wall with one hand at the right time, which was the only way to keep himself from falling over.

He smiled apologetically, "I drank too much in a moment of pleasure, sorry to make you laugh."

Jenny relaxed and withdrew his hand, smiling and shaking his head.

"It's nothing, but I have to work tomorrow, so it's better for Director Lin to pay more attention to his health."

Lin Shufan nodded, and the two of them didn't say anything more for the next part of the journey to the box.

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However, right now, in the unknown darkness, there was a slight flicker of silver light.

The camera clicked a few times, and soon, someone called out.

"The item has been taken, I'll pass it on to you now, remember your promise."

.....

The get-together didn't go very late because we had to shoot tomorrow.

But it was over before nine o'clock.

The gathering ended and everyone went to their rooms to rest.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Jenny returned to his room, he received a call from Xiao He.

She's been out of the office lately, so everything about Starflight is left to He to handle.

After all, Starflight now had few artists, Evelin would naturally call her if something came up, and as for the other few, they were all still in the initial stages, and Xiao He had been practicing with her for so many years, it was enough to cope.

Jenny was quite surprised to receive the call, thinking that something had happened to the company, but didn't expect to hear Xiao He's anxious voice as soon as the call came through.

"Sister Jenny, look at the top of the ruff, you're on the hot search."

Jenny was stunned.

"What's going on?"

"I'm not sure, I just saw what happened on the set, so check it out."

Jenny answered, hitting the ruff and looking at it.

The only thing that came up in the hot search was #Clara Jenny Reconciliation.

She clicked on it, only to see a video on it.

It's the video of Maya Jing being interviewed by reporters during today's opening ceremony.

And at that point, she stood off to the side and didn't speak out against it, plus they were both standing in front of the red signature wall, and the angle of the video looked like they were standing very close to each other.

If you're not there in person, it's indeed extremely easy to misunderstand that the two have broken the ice and even reconciled just by watching this video.

Jenny Jing coldly hooked his lips.

So this is your idea, Clara?

Using her to clear your name?

He didn't hear her for half a day, and wondered if she saw it.

In the phone anxiously said, "Sister Jenny, what the hell is going on? You gave me an account before you entered the group, saying that you would be the first to be notified if there was any news of Clara, but now the first news is the two of you together, so... have you really reconciled?"

Jenny said coldly, "No."

"So this video..."

"It was just a play she directed herself in front of the press."

Jenny said as he withdrew his ruff and then took off his jacket.

"Let this hotspot stay put and ignore it."

"Huh?" Xiao He was a little surprised, "But she's clearly using you, trying to step on you to clear her name, is this... is she really letting her step on you?"

"Of course not."

Jenny laughed, "I have my own strategies, how clean she is now, how fierce will she be when the dirty water is splashed back later, don't worry! You just don't have to worry about that."

Xiao He was only slightly relieved when he heard her look like this.

"Well, it's getting late then, so you get some rest early."

"Well."

After hanging up the phone, Jenny took a break from the phone call with Biden Lu for a while.

On the other hand, Clara was in a good mood as she looked at the hot search on her ruff.

She said to Tong Shu, who was sitting on the couch next to her, "I told you Jenny was a b\*tch.

Not a match for me, you see, and not a good boy to be used by me."

Naturally, Tong Shu also saw that hotspot and nodded his head incessantly.

"Well, you've made a good move, and now that the new show has just started shooting, when this hotshot goes out, people will just assume you've gotten back together.

And Jenny, taking into account Lin Shufan's face and harmony with the crew, naturally couldn't possibly deny it publicly, otherwise the crew's reputation would definitely be affected, so even if she was angry in her heart, she could only hold it in."

Clara sneered, "This is just the first step! Sister Tong, you watch, one day I'll show her who the real underdog is!"



Tong Shu didn't answer, her eyes flickered for a moment and suddenly asked, "Right, how come I haven't seen Mu Shao come looking for you lately? What's going on between you?"

At the mention of this, Clara's face turned pale.

She slapped the table with hatred, "Forget about it, he's been obsessed with some kind of fencing lately, he's been doing nothing but working every day and hanging out in the fencing room, he can't even meet me a few times, let alone come to see me."

Tong Shu frowned at the words.

"How did that happen? Didn't he used to be afraid to take an interest in these things?"

Clara rolled her eyes.

"Who knows?"

Tong Shu chanted, a little hesitantly, "Could he be out there..."

Clara touched her gaze and immediately understood what she meant.

Her face changed slightly, followed by a shake of her head.

"I don't think so, I'm not around him, but he has people on his side that I've bribed, I haven't heard of any contact with anyone, and even though we haven't been as close as we used to be lately, I'm still sure of his feelings for me."

Hearing her so certain, Tong Shu was only relieved.

"That's good, at this juncture, the relationship between the two of you absolutely must not go wrong, otherwise it would really be all over the place, as long as you are still the future young lady of the Mu family, no matter what the situation is on this side, you are always considered to have a back up."

Clara nodded, then her eyes rolled back and she sneered.

"Back up? Maybe...soon there'll be more than just the Mugs."

Tong Shu was stunned, not quite understanding what she meant.

But it was clear that Jing didn't want to explain to her, and when she saw that it was getting late, she started to rush.

"Okay, it's late, I'm going to rest, and you should go back to bed."

When Tong Shu saw this, it was inconvenient to say anything else before leaving.

The next day, work officially began.

Since the morning was a scene between Jenny Jing and Xu Jia Mu, Jenny Jing arrived on the set very early.

It took over two hours to do the makeup, get my hair done, and change my clothes.

At 9:30, the shooting officially begins.

Although Jenny himself is the actual first time on the battlefield, but at least with these years of artists, the set has been to countless times, never eaten pork and seen pigs run.

So she wasn't too nervous, but instead it was Xu Jia Mu, who was acting in a costume drama for the first time, and her lines were rather stiff and ng several times in the middle.

Lin Shufan didn't have a good temper, and after ng a few times, he couldn't help but curse.

Xu Jiamu was scolded and looked like a vegetable, Jenny smiled and whispered to cheer him up, "Go for it! Let's smooth out the lines in our heads first, and then we'll start again after we've gone over them."

Hsu Ka-mu looked at her gratefully, and the next few shots were significantly better.

When Clara came to the set, just in time to see the two are playing a rivalry scene, that is the man and woman first met soon, a pair of happy like, Jenny Jing to slap Xu Jiagi, and then Xu Jiagi backhand grab her hand two rolled on the ground.

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The plot isn't difficult, but Jenny can't always get down to a real fight at first.

And Lin Shufan demanding, borrowing position is definitely not possible, but hit too hard, if the face leaves marks, and affect the back of the shot.

So, they were asked to step aside first and let the assistant director show them how to play would look heavy and actually be light.

Clara watched the scene and walked over to Lin Shufan, smiling slightly, "Director Lin, is the filming still going well?"

Lin Shufan sat on a small stool and looked up at her at the news.

The face could not distinguish the happiness and anger, and gave a faint "hmm".

He hadn't paid much attention to the previous scandal, but after all, things were so big, it was all in the same circle, and he had somewhat heard about it.

Therefore, he didn't really have a good impression of Clara, but since he was a person who was always right about things, he didn't want to embarrass her.

This time around, she was agreed to play the second female role, and it was a realistic feeling that she was right for the role.

Well, the eyes were malevolent enough, it radiated from the inside out, the average person might not be able to see it, but he had a malicious eye and could see it.

Clara didn't know what was in his mind, and only assumed that he was willing to let himself be cast, surely because of her fame and the traffic that came with her.

No less an endorsement of her acting skills.

Therefore, even though Lin Shufan's attitude was cold, she asked Aoi to drag a small stool for her and sit down next to it.

"I'm actually quite ashamed to say that my sister and I are sisters, but we haven't had much contact over the years, so I didn't even know she wanted to go into show business."

She said as she sighed in frustration.

"But I've always believed that no matter which path you want to take, one must walk upright and conquer everything with strength, I really didn't think that my sister would be in such a hurry, I've already promised to help her and she's using such tactics to hype herself up."

Lin Shufan frowned, feeling how the more he listened to her, the more he couldn't understand her.

But he didn't bother to figure it out, on the set, his mind was full of drama and he didn't care about anything else.

Therefore, even under Clara's expectant gaze, he stood up and shouted to the assistant director and Jenny Jing and Xu Jiamu who were speaking about the scene, "Is it done yet? Well do it all over again!"

The assistant director replied evenly, "Okay."

"Come on, then! Back in place."

Jenny and Xu Jiamu busy back to the original position, with a cry of "action!"

Xu Jiamu's face was hit off to the side, then he looked at her incredulously.

"You dare to hit the king? Do you know who the King is?"

Jenny intervened in anger, "I don't care who you are! Even if you're the oldest son of the Heavenly King, you can't just take it lightly... Ah!"

Xu Jiamu did not wait for her to finish, she pulled her hand back clipped to the back, Jenny naturally also unwilling to fall into the hands of the enemy, foot force a step, Xu Jiamu suffered pain, the hand loosened, she turned around, unexpectedly the two was standing on a slope, such a fight, and finally the two holding double rolled down.

Lin Shufan kept his eyes glued to the screen as a scene played out before he said, "Okay, that's it!Over!"

Over there, Jenny and Xu Jiamu crawled up from the ground, relieved.

Clara sat beside him and saw that he was actually ignoring him at all, biting her lip and feeling a hot humiliation on her face.

She thought to herself that Lin Shufan was just a new director, and her curiosity was not really to the extent of reaching the first tier, but in the circle, she was a super second tier flow flower.

Even though her reputation is not as good as it used to be, the commercial value is still there, and what director wouldn't be polite and give a few thin faces when he sees her?

How could you treat her so coldly?

Clara was furious, but couldn't act out, it was on the set after all.

Only to grit his teeth hard, half a dozen times, before he stood up again on his own and exhaled.

Only after Clara left did Lin Shufan's gaze fall on her back.

With a furrowed brow, she then glanced at the small stool next to the one she had been sitting on and said with some disgust, "Move the stool out of the way."

Someone from the scene was busy coming over to take away the stool, and only then did Lin Shufan sit down again.

Throughout the morning, Jenny was filming.

It was 12 noon, well past dinner time, time to rest, and long past exhaustion.

She received a bottle of water from the logistics staff and was drinking it when she saw Lin Shufan walking towards her.

She shouted evenly, "Director Lin."

Lin Shufan nodded and said, "There's no scene for you for the first two hours of the afternoon, so take a break and shoot your rivalry scene with Clara at four, prepare in advance."

Jenny nodded, "Okay, I got it."

Only then did Lin Shufan leave.

At noon, after the meal, Jenny returned to his room to rest.

Only just lying down, I received a call from He.

Her brow bone jumped, and her subconscious felt sure that something bad was happening again.

Sure enough, as soon as the call came through, I heard, "Sister Jenny, it's bad, you're on the ruffle hotspot again."

Jenny Jing laughed, "It's not good enough to be on the hot search, it means you Jenny sister is going to be a hit!"

"It's not a good thing to be on a hot search, it's a bad thing, Jenny, take a look!"

Jenny was joking, but was actually still quite nervous, and was busy opening the ruff and looking at it.

Only this time, the hot phrase is #KingningDirector.

She clicked in and saw only a few pictures.

In the dimly lit corridor, Lin Shufan was holding onto the wall, head slightly lowered, she had one hand on the other's shoulder, looking from such an angle, as if she was throwing herself at him, even wanting to k\*ss Lin Shufan.

Jenny was startled, then, not to be angry, laughed back.

That's really....

Xiao He's voice once again came out of the phone, "Sister Jenny, did someone intentionally take this kind of photo secretly to hack you! You and Director Lin, there can't be anything, can there!"

Jenny rolled her eyes speechlessly.

"Of course not!"

Are you kidding me?

Her and Lin Shufan?

Jenny rubbed his forehead and said, "I know who did this, don't worry! I'll handle it."

He was still a little worried.

"Sister Jenny, you're only on your first day in the group now and you're circulating these kinds of pictures, and for those who don't know, they think you hooked up with the director to get this female role! The other side is clearly trying to stink you up before you're even popular, and its heart is killing you!"

Jenny paused slightly, then snickered.

"That's only if she's got the skills to do it, and if she lifts a stone and smashes her own feet, there's no one else to blame."

Saying that, she said in a quiet voice, "Okay, you don't have to worry about it, the hot search let it just hang out for now, don't do anything, I have my own way to deal with it."

