

Chapter 186

Mo Nan couldn't help but frown slightly.

Somewhat unhappily, he said, "These two, what's the show again? Weren't you already engaged? Is this begging again?"

Jenny Jing looked at the scene, under the sunlight, the man is handsome, the woman is beautiful, Clara is wearing a white dress, holding a red rose standing there, a face of happiness moved, but really a few matches.

She took the corners of her lips and said quietly, "It's quite eye catching."

"Huh?"

Mo Nan didn't respond at once.

"I'd say it's quite eye catching to see these two in this pose from this angle."

Mo Nan: "..."

Master, are you out of your mind?

One is your ex-fiancé and the other is the mistress who stole your ex-fiancé, and now you're saying they're standing together for eye candy?

Jenny withdrew his gaze and smiled when he saw Mo Nan's expression of horror plus an inability to say anything.

"What kind of pot goes with what kind of lid! We need to keep our minds open and not keep dwelling on the same things."

Mo Nan is not as good as her fixation with connotation, when she spat: "cheating and still so high-profile, really shameless, pooh!"

Jenny lost his smile, but didn't say anything either, treating the show as a complete ignore, with no waves in his heart.

But she doesn't care, so naturally someone else does.

That afternoon, the word went out on it.

Popular flower Clara wooed by her rich boyfriend again on the set, sweet as can be

Friends always like to read relationship gossip, especially the kind of sweet gossip that is comparable to an idol-like drama and spreads sugar online.

There was an outpouring of praise on it, and there was even a small group of people who became their cp fans.

Of course, there were those who felt that King was putting on a show, but the noise was minimal and was quickly silenced by the rabid fans.

Things seem to be getting a little better.

The controversy and scandal of the school a year ago has been washed away in time.

Add to that the online reconciliation between Jenny Jing and Clara some time ago, and today's sweet marriage proposal.

The positives always seem to outweigh the negatives.

Clara's image in the minds of her friends is also turning around a little bit.

After all, most friends, in fact, are kind and forgetful.

While there is still a part of the memory that will mention what happened years ago in the comments section, it is quickly squashed by King's anti-blackness reporting team.

On the surface, it already looks peaceful.

Jenny was lying in bed at night, swiping her phone, looking at a great look on it, and hooked the corner of her lips.

Fry it, show it!

Better to show more now and fry some more.

Fry your little fairy persona back!

Climb higher, because that's the only way, until the day you fall, it's going to hurt even worse!

Jenny finished swiping her phone and got ready for bed.

Suddenly, the phone dinged and a text message came in.

She opened it and saw that it was from Lin Shufan.

It was simply to say that there was some tomorrow's play that she wanted to tell her about and that she should go to his room now.

Jenny looked at the time, it was now one in the morning.

Closing late at night and starting shooting again early tomorrow morning, it is reasonable to say that she wouldn't be called over so late to speak about the scene.

But after thinking about Lin Shufan's workaholic attitude, Jenny silently put away her phone and changed into her clothes.

The costume went out.

Jenny lived on the thirteenth floor and Lin Shufan lived on the twelfth floor.

Jenny went all the way down the lift to his room door and rang the doorbell.

Soon, the door opened.

Lin Shufan, still wearing the same outfit from today's work, saw it was her and opened the door.

"You're here, I didn't disturb your rest by texting you so late."

Jenny shook his head as he entered the room and said, "No, I just happened to be awake, you said there were some places you wanted to tell me about, which ones are they?"

"Not much, just a few things to look out for, I'm afraid I'll go to sleep tomorrow and forget, so I'm rushing to tell you about it at this time."

Lin Shufan said, and spread the script out so she could sit in the chair and focus on telling her about the play.

Jenny's comprehension is high, and when he used to work in PR, he used to help actors study the script occasionally, so it wasn't hard to understand.

Lin Shufan is a serious and responsible director, because he knows that Jenny is a first-time filmmaker and needs more care, so many areas that need special attention are marked up for her with a red pen.

Jenny listened attentively and exchanged mutual thoughts, and before you knew it, an hour had passed.

During this time the hotel waiter, came in to deliver a meal.

Jenny saw that Lin Shufan was still eating at this time, and upon asking, she realized that he was busy watching a film at night and hadn't eaten dinner.

At this point, it's sort of a dinner night snack together.

Jennyton was respectful and took a cup of tea from the waiter, drank it and chatted for a while before getting up to leave.

But only after reaching the door, a fierce dizziness suddenly hit him.

She immediately held onto the wall and shook her head, but all she could feel was a whirlwind, followed by a blackness.

Waking up again, it was the next day.

Jenny opened her eyes in a daze, the white ceiling in front of her eyes, the chandelier in the entrance still in front of her eyes, strange and familiar furnishings, causing her head to ache.

She closed her eyes and subconsciously reached up to rub her head before she touched the carpet beneath her, as if suddenly flipping some switch in her body, and snapped back to consciousness, instantly bouncing off the floor.

This isn't her room! Not her bed either!

She's on the floor!

What's going on?

The memory of last night quickly came back, and Jenny blanched as something occurred to him.

Quickly looking around, he saw that everything was neatly arranged in the room, while Lin Shufan was sitting on a single couch by the window, his head tilted and eyes closed, apparently still unconscious.

The half-eaten box lunch fell to the floor, the soup ran all over the floor, and the entire footprint of the carpet was soiled.

Jenny rushed over and pushed him awake a few times.

Lin Shufan frowned and rubbed his head, before he said, "What's going on? Huh? Why are you in my room so early?"

Jenny Jing sank and said in a cold voice, "We're being counted!"

Lin Shufan was startled.

Perhaps it was because of the effects of the drug, but he was a little slow to react, and it took a few seconds for him to remember anything.

Looking down, I saw the spilled food on the floor and realized something suddenly.

"Shit!Which asshole did this!"

"Stop it, someone's coming."

Jenny's face was gloomy, and her ears were extremely good, so she naturally heard the hurried and messy footsteps in the corridor outside.

She looked at Lin Shufan, who understood, and also changed colour, urgently saying, "This is trying to get you killed!How's that?Why don't you find a place to hide first?"

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Jenny shook his head.

"It's no use, they're determined to frame me, and hiding is just what they want, and if they're found out then, even if they grow a hundred mouths, they won't be able to tell."

"What about it?"

Jenny fiercely knitted his eyebrows, didn't say anything, and quickly ran to the window to take a look down.

"You don't need to worry about me, just go open the door and if anyone asks, make sure you remember to say you haven't seen it."

"Ohhh, so you..."

Jenny ignored him as she rolled up her sleeves and turned back to see the two cups of water she had drunk from the table, as well as the food she had eaten last night, and folded back to sweep the food and cups all into a bag.

By this time, there was a knock on the door.

There was a rush of voices outside, apparently certain that people were inside.

"Mr. Lin, open the door!I brought the doctor here to see you!Hurry up and open the door!"

"Director Lin, are you okay?"

"Director Lin, are you okay?"

"Never mind, there's no sound in there, waiter, just open the door!"

Lin Shufan's face changed as he heard the words and rushed towards the door.

And almost at the same time, I only felt a strong wind sweeping behind me, and when I turned back, there was no longer a figure of Jenny by the window.

In came a couple of crew members from the same show.

The assistant director Liu Kang rushes to the front, followed by the hotel clerk with the room card at the end.

Everyone was in a hurry, yet when they saw Lin Shufan standing in the room, intact, they were stunned.

"Old Forest? Are you okay?"

Lin Shufan frowned, "What can I do?"

"No, it's..."

Liu Kang was also a bit confused, and pulled out his phone and said, "Didn't you send me a message saying that you weren't feeling well and were dying? That's why I rushed over here, ah, with people in a hurry."

Lin Shufan took a look at the phone and there was a message on it, showing that the sender was himself.

His frown deepened and he turned back to search around the house, finally finding his phone on the bed.

Open it up and look it over carefully.

Amazingly, there really was a message that had been sent out ten minutes earlier.

The sender is himself and the receiver is precisely Liu Kang.

What...what's going on here?

Liu Kang was a little worried when he saw him holding his phone and standing there looking confused.

"Old Lin, are you really okay? You only sent me the message ten minutes ago, you shouldn't have forgotten it that quickly."

Lin Shufan turned his head to look at him.

The other crew members who were following behind Liu Kang also had a surprised look on their faces.

His face sank and he thought, "Sorry, this might be a misunderstanding, maybe I put my phone on the bed and accidentally pressed it somewhere so I sent the wrong message, sorry for the trouble of running away."

Liu Kang saw the situation and felt more and more strange.

But if he said so, he couldn't say much more.

I can only care, "It's good that you're fine, if anything really happens, make sure you tell us ah, you're the heart and soul of the crew, if you have an accident, the crew will fall apart."

Lin Shufan nodded.

One of the men who followed Liu Kang quietly surveyed every corner of the room.

Lin Shufan noticed him and asked, "What are you looking at?"

The man came back to his senses and said evenly, "Nothing, I just think there's something strange about this, Director Lin, are you sure you're alright?"

Lin Shufan didn't move a muscle, "I'm fine,

You all go home!"

Liu Kang nodded, which took the man away.

After personally sending a group of concerned staff members away, Lin Shufan returned and closed the door, then his face sank completely.

He walked quickly to the window and looked out.

There was nothing but empty windows, not to mention an individual, not even a blade of grass.

Lin Shufan was in a panic and was about to call Jenny when the doorbell rang.

He didn't know who came running again at this point, and answered the door with some impatience, which was why he went over to the door.

Unexpectedly, the door opened, but Jenny was seen standing outside.

Lin Shufan was shocked.

"Jenny? Are you okay?"

Jenny Jing shook his head, took a look to the left and right, and said in a deep voice, "Go in first."

Only then did Lin Shufan quickly let her in.

The door closed and Jenny looked around the house for something.

Lin Shufan came over and asked, "How did you get out there? Do you know I didn't see you under the ledge just now, I almost died of fright, I thought you'd fallen!"

Jenny inspected the entire room to make sure there was nothing suspicious again, before returning.

She looked at Lin Shufan and smiled, "Don't worry, I'm fine right now, aren't I?"

Lin Shufan looked shocked and still in shock as he asked, "So how the hell did you get out?"

"It was nothing, but I jumped on the ledge of the room below, and I got lucky and just happened to come across the room below where the morning guests had checked out and the door was open waiting for the attendant to come and clean up, so I came out right on top."

She spoke calmly, but Lin Shufan stared in shock.

Couldn't help but take another look down by the window, uncertain, "You mean, you jumped from here, to the ledge below?"

Jenny nodded.

Lin Shufan swallowed his saliva and looked at her in a strange way.

"It's at least three meters high here, so you... okay! I can't see that you still have such skills!"

Jenny smiled, not commenting.

She brought the conversation to the point, "Tell me what you think about this one."

At the mention of this, Lin Shufan went cold.

"This time, it's clear that someone is trying to set us up!"

Jenny nodded.

"First, they lured me to your room, then drugged us into a coma, set up timed text messages on your phone, and notified the rest of the crew to come over the next morning."

If we hadn't woken up early and really encountered them coming over, we would have been caught directly in bed, and then we wouldn't have been able to say anything even if we had a hundred mouths.

The most subtle thing is that the other party didn't show up in person the entire time, even in the morning, they were using Assistant Director Liu and the others, so that even if things got through, they wouldn't implicate her in the end."

Lin Shufan's face changed as he heard the words.

"The person behind this plot is actually this vicious, his heart is simply despicable!"

He looked at Jenny and frowned.

"So how do you think they drugged us, then?"

"I suspect the problem is with the food and drink that was delivered last night, which is why I just took those with me when I left, so I'll know if there's a problem when I test them."

Lin Shufan was very agreeable to her, in fact, if it wasn't for Jenny's quick reaction, he might not have remembered this incident by now.

The thought of the few people who had just rushed in, if anyone had deliberately taken or destroyed these things, it would have been the only evidence left.

This was bound to sit on his relationship with Jenny.

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Let's not talk about the impact of this incident getting out to the crew, to Jenny and his own reputation.

Just Biden Lu alone couldn't pass that hurdle.

Thinking of this, Lin Shufan couldn't help but feel a surge of fear.

He pulled out his mobile phone and started calling with a heavy face, saying as he did so, "No, I'm going to call the police on this, and I'm not going to let the people who did this get away with it."

However, before the phone was dialed, it was held down by a handful of people.

Jenny looked at him and said seriously, "We can't call the police yet."

Lin Shufan was puzzled, "Why?"

Jenny explained, "Let's not mention that we're not hurt right now, but the drugged food and drink we have isn't enough for the police to help us find the real killer.

Not only that, but there's also a good chance that it'll catch someone off guard, and in the end the matter will mostly go away, and it won't be good for the crew yet, so there's no point in calling the police now."

Lin Shufan was stunned.

Half a dozen times, before resignedly saying, "Is this how it's going to be?"

Jenny laughed, "Of course not."

She paused and said sincerely, "If you believe me, just leave this matter to me to solve, I will definitely be able to uncover the real culprit!"

Lin Shufan frowned, it wasn't that he didn't trust Jenny, it was just that he felt that this matter involved two people and it seemed a bit unkind to just let her solve it by herself.

While hesitating, the phone rang.

A glance at the caller ID showed that it was his assistant, Cho, calling.

Lin Shufan could only answer the phone first, saying a couple of words and changing his face.

Jenny watched from the side, dropping his eyes slightly, thinking of something, a coldness slipping through his eyes.

Sure enough, soon Lin Shufan hung up the phone.

He looked at Jenny, his face had changed, and said in a deep voice, "It's bad, the pictures of you entering my room last night have already popped up on it, I'm just afraid the other party has already done it."

Jenny Jing's eyebrow crest moved, quickly pulling out his phone and tapping the ruff.

Only the ruffle was visible, and indeed a few pictures were blown up.

In the dimly lit corridor, Jenny lowered his head and hurried into Lin Shufan's room for a picture.

One of them shows her standing in the doorway, with Lin Shufan flanking her to let her in, both of their faces exposed in the shot, more obviously, and trying to get away with it.

The text accompanying it is even more powerful.

The actress with the last name #j knocking on doors late at night for art?#

The first thing that pops into your mind as soon as you hear the actress surnamed J is Clara.

I didn't expect to click in and find out it was Jenny.

Thanks to the heat of the last few days, we're all familiar with the name and the face.

If the previous photos taken in the restaurant hallway were just a catch-22, this one is the real deal!

After all, in the words of the Friends, what actress would go knocking on a director's door in the middle of the night?

It's all in this circle, don't pretend to be innocent.

It was blown out of proportion before to deny it, so is there any room for a floor wash this time when it's all so obvious?

It's not kindergarten, don't you really know that men and women are different and don't know to avoid suspicion?

It was hotly debated on the first floor.

Even more, some, who originally identified themselves as Clara, banged on the keyboard and started cursing before they even looked closely.

In the end, it was discovered that the wrong person had been yelled at, and they were yelled back at by King's fans.

But it's not like anyone knows who those keyboard warriors are, so how unpleasant is it to yell at them?

Eventually, all the curses gathered here at Jenny.

Call her shameless and call her out for seducing the director.

Another big V-head from Maya Jing popped up, and the Cannonball Raiders'

The female lead for this drama was originally set to be Clara.

Since Jenny Jing was the sister and wanted to act in this movie, Clara let the role go.

But I didn't know she would be so ungrateful and seduce the director again, and I don't know what she's hiding in her stomach!

The imagination of Friends is boundless.

Just with these words alone, you immediately brainstorm a scene where the sister is deeply in love with her sister, but the sister is so greedy and ungrateful that she even

tries to collude with the director to replace her sister, forcing her into a desperate situation.

What's more, it's already starting to wonder if the scandal from years ago was real or not.

Maya seemed so kind and gave so much for her, her sister.

Would she really do something that would hurt her and frame her sister because of a little jealousy?

There was a lot of discussion on the network and all kinds of noise.

Jenny went through each of them, and the more he looked back, the more his face sank.

Good.

Clara, there is a way to heaven but you don't take it, and there is no door to hell but you want to break in.

Then don't blame her for being rude!

Lin Shufan was also watching the ruff, and the more he watched, the angrier he became.

He's inherently rigid in nature, and if he weren't so straightforward, he wouldn't have been buried all these years with his talent to make simple music videos.

I didn't expect this to happen this time when I had a hard time filming my own drama work for the first time.

He looked at the obscene comments on it and shuddered with anger, "How can these people, these people with no evidence and just a few pictures, say such irresponsible things? Don't they fear retribution?"

Jenny Jing's lips were coldly hooked, and a few hints of coldness were born in her beautiful eyes.

"If you were afraid of retribution, you wouldn't have done such a wicked thing! Director Lin, you don't have to deal with this, I'll handle it."

She said as she switched to the MySpace interface and typed quickly.

Lin Shufan was stunned.

Looking at her blankly, "What are you going to do about it?"

Jenny finished typing, sent, and then smiled at him.

"Naturally, it's a matter of treating them the way they want to be treated."

.....

Jenny's old job is public relations.

What does PR do?

It's the one that specializes in solving emergencies and problems.

She used to help people out, but this time she's helping herself.

No difference.

If there was only one difference, it was that her goal used to be to just pick off her own clients, and as for everything else, they were all in the same circle, and to put it colloquially, everyone wanted cha-cha rice.

The cake is that big, and if you eat it, people don't have it anymore, so she's never taken things too far, and always leaves a little room for people.

But this time was different.

She thinks it's easy for people to be too nice and bullying.

And some people...really, didn't deserve her kindness.

Jenny returned to his room.

Mo Nan slept next door to her last night because she went out last night on a whim and didn't tell her so she didn't know what happened last night.

By this time, it was clear that Mo Nan had been notified and had seen the blurb on it, and that's when he realized what had happened last night, and his face changed.

She came to Jenny's room and asked her, "How are you?All right?"

Jenny shook her head, "I'm fine."

Mo Nan blamed himself.

"It's all my fault, I should have come over last night to check on you, but if I had found out you weren't there, it wouldn't have happened today."