

## Chapter 195

"55555...you guys don't talk nonsense, with such a high face value and such good acting skills, where is the need for a backdoor?It must be the amusement journalists who are reporting blind!"

"Right.It's just a picture of a person entering a room, it doesn't mean anything, so can't a theater group stringing together the door?"

Yet, after all, there are still too few such voices.

It didn't take long to be flooded with questions.

The true fans were pretty sad, after all, it was so hard to run into such a great lady.

I thought I could powder it, but this scandal broke out.

They don't believe it, but if the scandal is allowed to continue like this, sooner or later the fake will become real!

However, just then, another video popped up on it.

It was an edited video of an interview with Jenny Jing and Clara.

In the video, Jenny clearly explains what happened last night and shows the evidence left behind after the meal was drugged last night.

This time, the true fans, who were still dejected, immediately came back to life as if they were full of blood.

So it's a fake?

Who the hell is that? That's a damn shame!How could you come up with such a devious way to deal with the lady!

555555...Miss is too poor too, they must support her, no matter what, never let her go it alone!

On this side, the fans were impassioned, but on the other side, Jenny was unaware of the uproar.

She had a scene to shoot in the afternoon and didn't have much time to rest at noon, so after lunch, she lay down in the small lounge next to her dressing room and closed her eyes for a nap.

Unexpectedly, only after lying down, the door was banged open and Clara burst in furiously.

In the meantime, Jenny lifted her eyes and saw that it was her.

"Mo Nan, it's okay, let her come."

That's when Mo Nan got out of the way.

Clara walked up to her and said angrily, "Jenny Jing, what exactly do you mean?"

Jenny lifted his eyes and looked at her with a seeming smile.

"What's wrong? What have I done to upset my sister? It's the middle of the day and you've come to raise hell."

Clara was so angry that she clenched her fists, only wanting to tear apart Jenny Jing's seemingly smiling face.

But in the end, she held back, took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Where's Aoi? Where did you get her?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow.

Looking up at Mo Nan, he asked, puzzled, "Who is Aoi?"

Mo Nan explained, "It seems to be Miss Jing's assistant, the one who usually follows her around."

Jenny nodded his head.

Again, looking at Clara with even more puzzlement, "Is your assistant missing?"

Clara almost vomited blood in anger.

"Jenny, don't play dumb with me! Someone obviously saw this woman next to you show up with Aoi, and now you're trying to act like you don't know anything?"

Jenny frowned and looked at Mo Nan again.

Mo Nan helplessly explained, "I don't know her well, but I also got to know her only after I joined the crew with you, and today I saw her squatting there alone and crying, as if she had been wronged, so I kindly consoled her in a couple of sentences, why is Miss Jing still wronging people because of this?"

Said a somewhat dissatisfied glance at Clara.

Jenny Jing nodded slightly, paused, and said to Jing, "I trust Mo Nan, she won't lie to

I don't think she has anything to do with the loss of your assistant. Besides, what do we need your assistant for?

If you're looking for someone, you should get help from the police, what's the point of coming to us and throwing a tantrum?"

Clara was momentarily speechless.

Of course she wouldn't say anything because Aoi had only just reported to herself this morning that she had disappeared after those meals disappeared last night.

Jenny, however, showed the appraisal report of those meals, so she was worried that Aoi would have been caught by Jenny and that's why she came to the door asking for someone.

If I did, it would be like admitting to myself that I was the one who did those things last night.

But no, if that dead girl is really in her hands, if she says something, she's done for!

Clara's heart is like an oil pan, tormented to death.

But looking at Jenny's always indifferent face, it's hard to guess whether or not she caught Aoi.

In the end, it was only a grunt.

"Well, I'll trust you for now, and you'd better pray you have nothing to do with this, or I'll never let you go!"

Only after saying that did the anger leave.

After she left, Mo Nan closed the door and sneered, "I don't know where she got the strength to say something like that she won't let you go! It's really like she can do anything on her own."

Jenny leaned back in the recliner and laughed lightly, not commenting on her words.

She took a sip of the tea next to her and asked squarely, "She still won't talk?"

In the meantime, mentioning this, Mo Nan knitted her brows, "Hmm."

"Take me to meet her."

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the hotel room.

On the couch in the room sat a girl of seventeen or eighteen, with short hair, a white, clean face, a dry, thin body, and a drooping head, silent and quiet.

Jenny walked up to her, looked at her condescendingly for a moment, and lightly opened her cherry lips.

"We've got the video of you going to the waiter, and even if you don't admit it, if I turn this over to the police, sooner or later we'll find out."

Aoi's body trembled a little.

But she still bit her lip and refused to say anything.

Mo Nan frowned and warned beside him, "Don't you think about what your family will do if you go to jail?"

Words, however, just buried their heads even lower.

Jenny looked at her, and from her angle, she could see the girl's pursed lips and stubborn side face.

She was silent for a moment and then suddenly said, "Forget it, let her go!"

"Jenny!"

"Nothing." Jenny Jing stopped what Mo Nan wanted to say later, faintly looked at Aoi and said in a soft voice, "Although I don't know why you are helping Clara so much, even going so far as to hide such things for her, but maybe you have your own reasons, I won't force you, come back to me yourself when you want to talk!"

After saying that, he even let Mo Nan send her away when he really did.

A few minutes later, Mo Nan returned from her delivery, full of puzzlement.

"Jenny, I really don't understand, why did you let her go? It was the waitress she contacted who drugged you! Clara must have been behind this! If only she would talk, there would be evidence to identify Clara."

Jenny smiled faintly.

She looked at the time and saw that it was late and time to go to the set, so as she walked out, she said, "What's the point of keeping her here, she won't really be able to testify for us?"

Mo Nan was so angry that she stared at him.

## **Chapter 196**

"You can't just let it go, then! I have a hundred ways to make her talk if you'll only let me!"

Jenny turned to look at her with a scrupulous gaze.

"Mo Nan, don't you dare!"

Mo Nan was no ordinary female bodyguard, Jenny knew that.

Her skill and finesse far surpassed those security personnel she had seen before, and it was also conceivable that Biden Lu had transferred her to her side alone to protect her safety, and that this person must have her past.

Mo Nan saw her wary look and scratched her head in some boredom.

"No, I just don't understand, it was hard to get someone here and then let them go, what a loss!"

Jenny shook his head.

"It's actually not a loss."

Mo Nan was stunned.

"I know that person Clara too well, she's suspicious by nature, and since she knows you took Aoi, even if she goes back now, Clara won't believe her.

And Clara is not usually too nice to Aoi, but she's willing to keep her secret like this, so maybe she has something on her hands.

We'd be better off letting her off the hook, as we'd not only be forcing the truth out of her, but also potentially pushing people over the edge.

If Clara really doesn't trust her anymore, she's bound not to keep her around, and at that point, we may not be able to do anything again."

Mo Nan opened her eyes wide, and only then did it dawn on her that Jenny Jing had hit on this idea.

Understanding what she was planning, Mo Nan could not help but admire that Jenny Jing was thoughtful.

Exclaiming, "So that's it, you're so smart!"

Jenny laughed, "Just a little trick, nothing more."

On the set, as it turned out, it didn't take long for Lin Shufan to shout that he was ready to start.

None of the makeup on Jenny's body was changed, and she just needed to touch up her makeup again before she could get back into filming.

The same goes for Clara, but it's not clear if she really didn't study the scene thoroughly, or if she's really in a fickle mood today that's affecting her play, and she's acted it out several times and can't get past it.

Even when the lines went smoothly, they never felt right, and eventually Lin Shufan ran out of patience.

Seeing that if this continues to grind, it will be dark and can not be shot, so let her go down to rest first, shoot something else first, this part to say later.

Clara's mood was made worse by this, and when she saw Aoi, who had returned at some point, her eyes were almost spitting fire.

"Where the hell have you been? Why are you back now!"

Aoi's gaze dodged, not daring to look at her.

The voice was as low as a fly, "I, I wasn't going anywhere."

"Didn't go anywhere?" Clara sized her up, her eyes suspicious, "How did I hear that you were taken away by Mo Nan?"

Aoi's body, trembled imperceptibly.

Even if it was only a very subtle subconscious reaction, it was keenly caught by Clara.

She snickered for a moment.

"Looks like you've told her everything."

"I didn't!"

Aoi even denied it, yet how could Clara believe her?

"You didn't? So where have you been for hours today, since this morning? Don't tell me you went out and got lost and couldn't find your way back! You really think I'm easy to fool!"

Aoi was on the verge of tears.

", it's true that I was taken by Mo Nan today, but no matter what she asked, I didn't say anything, you have to believe me."

Clara looked at her with cold eyes.

Aoi was helpless, and with a cry, "Even if you don't believe in my loyalty, my mother is counting on this money you gave me for the operation, and how dare I say that when the money hasn't been given yet?"

Clara sniffed, which was only slightly more believable.

But still staring at her with suspicion, "You swear?"

"I swear!"

"Well, then I'll trust you for now."

She said, taking a deep breath and turning around to leave.



But Aoi hurriedly stopped her.

"Yup as long as I do this for you, you'll give me that money you...can you give it to me now?"

Clara looked at her and smirked.

"Things aren't done, but you want the money now? Aoi, do you think I'm making a lot of money?"

Aoi was stunned and shook her head.

"I didn't."

"Huh? Don't worry, I won't take a penny of the money you're supposed to get, but you'll have to do one more thing for me."

Aoi's face turned pale at the news.

"Sh, what is it?"

Clara beckoned to her and whispered in her ear.

Other side.

After Clara was ordered to take a break, she switched to another scene between Jenny Jing and Xu Jia Mu, who played the emperor.

They shot smoothly, with little ng in between, and finished the day smoothly.

There were no scenes for her in the evening, so the show closed at 7pm.

Jenny changed her clothes and headed to the hotel with Mo Nan after packing her things.

Mo Nan whispered, "As you expected, that little Aoi, she just has a handle on Clara!"

Jenny raised an eyebrow, unsurprised.

"What's the handle?"

"It seems that her mother got sick and needed money for an operation, and Kyo agreed to pay for that operation for her."

Jenny laughed.

"Rather a dutiful boy."

Mo Nan sighed.

Aoi, who had hated her before, was now having mixed feelings about it.

"It's pretty pathetic."

"Did King Maya give her money?"

"Didn't give it, said he wanted her to help with another job."

Jenny revealed a frustrated expression.

"Did you hear what she asked her to do?"

Mo Nan frowned and shook her head, "I didn't hear them clearly, they were too far away and they spoke in low voices."

Jenny wasn't surprised.

"It's okay, just wait and see tonight."

When we got back to the hotel, we naturally took a shower first.

Although this side of the city is located in the middle of nowhere, the economy is prosperous because there are a variety of film crews stationed there all year round.

Not far from the downstairs of the hotel is a snack street, Jenny is in a rare good mood today, taking Mo Nan to stroll over to the snack street.

After they went out, a furtive figure followed by a furtive figure appeared in the doorway of their room.

The figure was thinner and looked around, alert that no one was around, before pulling out the door and opening it.

When she entered the room, she was relieved to see that it was empty, so she looked around.

"Where is it?"

Aoi locked her eyebrows, she remembered that Jenny and Mo Nan didn't stay back for long, excluding the shower, and didn't have much time to focus on hiding something, so that thing shouldn't have been hidden very deep.

You're not taking it out!

No, not likely.

They were out for a late night snack, and it would be troublesome to bring something like this with them in case they accidentally lost it, so they would definitely leave it in their room.

Thinking about it, Aoi became more and more focused on finding it.

## **Chapter 197**

Finally, a few minutes later, in the pockets of a pile of swapped clothes in a dirty laundry basket in the bathroom, she found what she was looking for.

Aoi was overjoyed to take the thing out, and thought to herself that this person was really careless, how could he just casually put such an important thing in the pocket of his dirty clothes and forget to take it out?

She thought as she opened the paper.

The next second, however, the face changed.

Only a few big words were written on the paper: "Hello, congratulations on entering the pit!"

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Jenny followed Mo Nan back to the room happily carrying the bought snacks.

Over by the Snack Street, there was just as much good food as they say.

Barbecue, fried noodles, fried rice cakes, hot and spicy dishes...they are all street gadgets, but for the girls, they are undoubtedly favorites.

They bought a lot of them, but they thought it was noisy and inconvenient there, so they brought them all back.

As soon as I got out of the lift, I saw the door to my room open and a light coming through.

They looked at each other, gave each other a knowing glance, and walked over together.

Room.

Aoi sat on the couch with her head hung low and quiet as a chicken.

Next to him, standing to the left and to the right were two tall, black-clothed bodyguards, men that Mo Nan had temporarily found.

Jenny Jing walked in, saw the scene and smiled, "It's been hard for the two of you, it's fine, you can go down now!"

With that, they nodded and turned to leave.

Jenny Jing looked at the person sitting in front of him with a smiling face and said, "Little Aoi, what a coincidence, we meet again."

Aoi literally wanted to die now.

Twice she was caught, the first time it was plausible, this time, it was simply people digging a hole and waiting for her to jump in.

She raised her head tearlessly and looked up at Jenny.

"Jenny, I was wrong."

Jenny raised an eyebrow, "Oh?Where did it go wrong?"

Aoi pursed her lips.

I said, "You know what you're asking!"

Jenny, however, as if she preferred to hear it from her own mouth, went to the other side of the sofa and sat down, while letting Mo Nan get the plates and set out all the snacks, and said, "Say it, where did it go wrong?"

Aoi lowered her head and muffled her grievances, "Shouldn't have stolen anything."

Jenny laughed.

"Did Clara send you?"

This time, words.

Jenny shook his head.

This silly girl is trying to hide it for her!

She wasn't in a hurry and took the skewer of barbecue that Mo Nan handed over and ate it.

As I ate, I said vaguely, "It's okay, think about it and let me know when you figure it out."

After saying that, he focused on eating with Mo Nan as a real person and ignored her again.

The aroma of the food wafted into the nose, strong and enticing, making it hard to stop salivating.

Aoi came here without dinner, and didn't eat lunch when she was locked up by Mo Nan, and by this time, she was already starving.

Seeing all kinds of snacks on that table, there were deep-fried golden steamed buns, baked crispy skin and tender autumn swordfish, deep-fried aromatic tiger skin and phoenix claws....

So hungry....

Good to eat....

She couldn't help but swallow hard.

Perhaps hearing the sound of gulping, Jenny lifted her head and looked at her with a smile.

Raising a skewer of lamb in his hand, he asked, "Want some?"

Aoi's heart was in her throat, and she even boarded up her face and shook her head.

Jenny shook his head and lost his smile, "Okay, since you don't want to eat it, we'll take it easy."

Afterwards, gorging on it again.

Aoi was on the verge of tears.

Never in my life have I had such an awkward and infuriating moment.

My stomach was rumbling indiscreetly, but I could only look and not eat.

She pursed her lips, testing frantically on the edge of letting go a few times, but finally holding on.

No, I can't tell you!

Saying it would definitely completely offend Sister Maya, then her mother's medical bills would really be hopeless!

When I thought of my mother lying in the hospital, all the aromas of food in front of me seemed to have turned into clouds.

I can't smell or see!

Mum, she has to cure Mom!

Jenny Jing saw that she originally wanted to eat so badly, but she ended up sitting back down and actually regained her looks, unexpectedly raising an eyebrow.

But for a moment, think about the joints and it's not surprising anymore.

She smiled, didn't say anything, and stopped eating after half of it.

Putting things away, I stood up, stretched comfortably, and poured a glass of water to drink.

"It's so comforting, it's been a long time since I've eaten so confidently from a roadside stall."

Ever since she had been with Biden Lu, that man had been extremely strict with her.

From work planning to food, clothing, shelter and transportation, whatever it takes to get involved.

Usually don't say this kind of roadside snack, even if it was a roadside tavern, she wouldn't be allowed in.

The beautiful name is not clean.

In Jenny's opinion, this was simply inhumane!

Who doesn't know that the best food in the world isn't actually in the back kitchen of a five-star hotel, but in a street food stall.

But the man apparently ignored this theory of hers, as far as he was concerned, this stuff was junk food!

His woman Biden Lu, how could she eat such things!

Jenny didn't bother arguing with him, so he let him be, but now that he was on the set, someone couldn't control it, so naturally he could do whatever he wanted.

Jenny ate and drank to his heart's content, in a wonderful mood, and then looking at Aoi, all felt much more pleasing to the eye.

She ate a little too much, didn't sit down, and stood by the window with a glass of water, one elbow on the rail, her posture idle and comfortable.

Looking at Aoi, I asked, "Have you thought about saying it yet?"

Aoi pursed her lips, still not opening her mouth.

Jenny Jing's eyes cooled slightly, "You think I can't do anything about you if you don't say anything?"

Words.

Jenny scoffed.

"I know, you have a soft grip on Clara, but have you thought about it? If I call the police now and arrest you for what you've done to me before, it's six months and a year short, two years and three years long.



What should your loved one do during such a long period of time? Will the man you're trying to protect still be alive?"

Aoi's pupils constricted.

She looked up at Jenny and said in a deep voice, "You don't want to call the police."

Jenny sneered.

"By what?"

"I..."

Aoi was hesitant, she didn't know if she should tell Jenny Jing, if she didn't, even if she went to jail, Clara might still be able to miss her credit for treating her mother.

But if she did, with Clara's personality that had revenge, I'm afraid that not to mention treating her mother would not end well for her!

Seeing that Aoi was once again in hesitation, Jenny didn't say anything and just pulled out a card from her bag and threw it on the table.

"Here's \$200,000, take it to your mother for just the right amount of surgery, go ahead! What has Clara asked you to do?"

Aoi's pupils tightened.

Eyes stared dead at the bank card on the table, then looked up at Jenny abruptly.