

## Chapter 201

But spare a thought, there was still a pale moonlight mixed with the night lights shining on the cobblestone road in the middle of the old film and television town.

There are a lot of people around the centre of the clearing, all looking at the other side full of curiosity and gossip, Jenny followed their gaze to see the other end of the clearing, Clara is sitting on a resting recliner, Rovell Mu is sitting next to the words.

She had a faint smile on her face, holding a drink in her hand, and Rovell Mu looked at her, the two of them looking at each other didn't know what they were saying, the clear and pleasant sound of laughter drifted with the wind, it seemed that even the air carried a sweet smell.

Someone whispered, "The two of them are really well matched, I can tell that Mu Shao is really quite devoted to Clara, and I don't know when they will officially get married."

"Yes, it's not too much to say that it's a golden child, Mu is not only powerful and deep-rooted in Visterdem, but also in charge of Fenghua Entertainment, Clara is with him, and the resources couldn't be worse."

"She's the only one who can get a play right away after a scandal like that."

"That scandal shouldn't be true! Clara is a person with a bit of a bad temper at times, but it's only to the assistant, and everyone else seems to be quite nice."

"Who knows about that? But her assistant is young and it's possible to make a lot of mistakes, so it's okay even if you scold her."

"Come on, whatever, it's people's own business, what are you interfering for?"

"I'm not interrupting, I'm just talking off the cuff."

"Alas! I wish I could have met a boyfriend as considerate of Jin Duo as Mou when I did."

"You'll close your eyes and head to bed tonight, and it'll be right away."

"What do you mean?"

"Dream on! Don't they have everything in their dreams?"

"Well, if you dare to make fun of me, look what I'll do to you!"

Someone was hip-hopping, only to be interrupted by a scream from there shortly afterwards.

"Wow, that's a beautiful necklace!"

I saw an assistant walk up behind the two, holding a sapphire blue velvet brocade box.

Rovell Mu received the brocade box and opened it, and an exquisitely crafted diamond necklace lay inside.

Naturally, Clara was also pleasantly surprised and covered her chest with both hands, "Rovell, is this a gift for me?"

Rovell looked at her tenderly and nodded, "Of course, didn't you say you liked it when you were shopping earlier? I'll just buy it for you in secret."

Clara was moved to wide-eyed.

"This, this necklace is quite expensive, will it be too much of a break."

"Give it to you, no matter how expensive it is, it won't break the bank."

Rovell said, picking up the necklace and standing up.

"Here, let me put it on for you."

Clara nodded.

Rovell went around behind her and gently helped her put on the necklace, an action that suddenly ushered in many more envious cheers.

"Clara, you're too happy lying, not only is Mu Shao handsome and rich, he's also so good to you, he's really envious of us."

"That's right, look how long we've only been in the group and we've been stuffed with dog food a few times, how are we going to take it if we keep this up."

"Ya this is the rhythm of giving out dog food every day! But I see you guys are so close, I wonder when you're getting married?"

Clara sniffed and looked at Rovell Mu.

Rovell looked at the man and smiled faintly.

"Soon, I'm going to officially go to their house to propose marriage when Maya finishes this movie.

Preparing for marriage."

The crowd was even more surprised at the news.

The fires of gossip burned majestically, immediately asking questions about the wedding.

Jenny Jing looked at the scene and dropped his eyes slightly.

I thought, with a shallow curl to my lips, and turned to go into the house.

Not far away, Rovell actually had seen her, and when the corner of his eyes caught a glimpse of her turning her head to enter the house, a strange soreness came over his heart.

Someone pulled him along and said, "Mu Shao, since you're getting married to Clara, we're friends with someone who's also done a film, make sure you don't forget to invite us when the time comes."

Rovell came back to his senses and smiled, "Of course."

The highest configuration of this drama is Clara and Jenny Jing, the rest are all third or fourth tier minor actors, is the stage of the squeeze to climb up.

Normally, they naturally don't have the opportunity to get in touch with a rich and powerful young man like Rovell Mu, and they are naturally very covetous of that class and circle.

I didn't expect that today was just a casual comment, but Rovell Mu actually agreed, and everyone was suddenly so happy.

The group frolicked and laughed and talked for a while before breaking up.

Clara put down the drink in her hand, wiped the non-existent sweat from the corner of her forehead and said to Rovell Mu, "Rovell, it's a bit hot to stay outside, why don't we go to the restroom?"

Rovell nodded.

There were three lounges in total, one for Jenny Jing as the main actor, one for Clara alone, and another mixed for everyone.

The crew wasn't that big anyway, three rooms right next to each other, but the soundproofing was excellent.

Clara returned to the room with Rovell Mu, and the rest of the staff left in good humor at the sight of them, leaving only the two of them in the room.

As soon as those people left, Rovell Mu, who had been wearing a gentle smile on his face, immediately turned cold.

Clara's heart thudded as he looked at his face, and he couldn't help but turn pale.

She took Rovell Mu's hand and asked carefully, "Brother Azawa, what's wrong with you?"

Rovell looked at her with a sunken face and said in a deep voice, "What's with the video on it?"

Clara's spine stiffened.

She barely smiled, "Director Lin is strict, I, I've been feeling unwell for the past two days again, so I might not have performed that well, but brother Azawa, believe me, I'm strong, I'll definitely be able to act in this movie and won't embarrass you."

Rovell frowned.

"Now that the world is getting a bad rap on you, the company has done everything it can to get you back, and has taken the risk of snagging you the Karanji endorsement, you must not be in trouble at this critical juncture."

Clara stared at the words.

"Sh, what?An endorsement from Carrangi?"

Rovell nodded.

"Because of what happened before, almost all of your endorsements were withdrawn, which is not good for your subsequent development, that's why the company fought so hard to get you this endorsement, and for this endorsement, the company has already paid its old record, so you must not let me down."

Clara nodded incessantly.

Almost on the verge of tears of joy.

"Don't worry, Brother Asawa! I'll try my best and never let you down."

Rovell nodded, reaching out and stroking her hair.

"I knew that we Clara must be the best, after all, if we lose this endorsement again, the compensation for the breach of contract is ten times the endorsement fee, you shouldn't want the Jing family to lose everything because of you, right?"

## **Chapter 202**

His voice was extremely soft, with gentle intensity, but it was very shocking to hear Clara's ears.

"What? Ten times the penalty?"

"Of course, why else do you think the company would be able to help you get the endorsement from the tiger's mouth?"

"But this..."

"What? You have no confidence?"

Clara stalled.

She looked at Rovell, the man is obviously still the same warm and gentle as ever, but for some reason, she always feels that he has changed.

I don't know when his eyes were no longer gentle when he looked at her, his face was clearly smiling, but the depths of his eyes were like a layer of ice covering them, so cold that she trembled at the tip of her heart.

She swallowed, half-heartedly, and nodded.

"I understand, I'm confident, you don't have to worry about me."

"That's good."

Rovell Mu let go of his hand and turned around, one hand casually playing with a blue and white porcelain teapot on the table.

Clara thought about it and suddenly asked, "Rovell, what you just said to them about the wedding... was it serious?"

Rovell Mu's hand playing with the teapot was slightly poked, and a subtle dark mane flashed in the depths of his eyes as he nodded his head.

"Really."

Clara was suddenly delighted.

"So when are we getting married?"

"Wait until you've managed to become the face of Karanji!"

He said, setting aside the teapot in his hand, turning to look at her and quirking his lips.

"We, Clara, will definitely become the shiniest star of Fenghua Entertainment, won't we?"

Clara looked up, looked into his eyes, and nodded firmly.

"Well, I will."

Rovell stroked her hair in a satisfied manner and spoke gently, "Don't worry, until then, I will also play the role of a good boyfriend in public and will never embarrass and humiliate you."

Only then did Clara smile reassuringly, reaching out and hugging his waist, leaning into his embrace.

"Brother Asawa, you're so sweet."

Without saying anything else, Rovell patted her back gently and they were alone for a while longer before he left.

Rovell Mu left on the front foot, and Tong Shu came over on the back foot.

She also had a happy smile on her face, and when she saw Clara, she immediately ran in with joy.

"Maya, I have good news for you!"

Clara looked at her, "Is it the Karanji endorsement thing?"

Tong Shu was stunned.

"You already know that?"

Clara smiled proudly.

"Brother Asawa just came over and has told me in advance."

Hearing that Rovell had come over, Tong Shu was naturally happy.

After all, Clara's affair with Rovell Mu had gained a lot of goodwill from passersby since it had become public.

Muyenze is the young owner of the Mushi Group, who is handsome and young, because he runs the Feng Hua Entertainment, where he is also bursting with light in front of the media.

Before the incident with Clara was announced, Tomo was not a stranger to him, so he understood that his character was okay, and that he was the best choice among the rich second-generation children.

So when it was announced that he and Clara were still the kind of childhood friends who had been engaged since childhood, everyone was naturally happy.

This idol-like scenario, once it happens in real life, can easily gain a large cp fan base.

Naturally, Clara's image has gotten some better feedback because of this.

After all, an actress marrying into a big family is nothing.

It's a divine love to be able to be a childhood sweetheart with the rich and powerful young man, so many years of affection and still so good, and finally to be able to fix it and get married.

With this as a sign, even if Clara broke out in any scandal, as long as it wasn't the deadly kind, it wouldn't affect her too much.

Therefore, it was also decided that the relationship between her and Rovell must not go wrong.



Her image is now, in a way, much diminished because of the scandal of the year before.

If the relationship with Rovell breaks down again, the image will definitely be greatly affected, and then it will be a real situation of isolation on all sides.

Clara understood all of these truths, and she thought about it and asked, "Sister Tong, when is Karanji's side coming over to sign the contract?"

Tong Shu said, "In a few days, after you finish filming these days, I'll take a leave from Lin Shufan for you and you can go over."

Clara nodded her head, actually relieved in her heart, and then heard Tong Shu ask: "I've been hearing about Rovell Mu coming over to visit this period of time, what? Now that we're back together?"

Clara was stunned, then thought of something and nodded with a smile.

"Sort of."

Tong Shu was a bit sad, "A while ago, he kept not coming over to find you, even an outsider like me could sense some coldness between you two, I was afraid that there would be problems between you, but now it seems that I was overthinking."

At the mention of this, Clara's heart gave a pause.

For some reason, she inexplicably recalled what Rovell said before leaving.

Don't worry, until then, I'll play the role of the good boyfriend in public and never embarrass or humiliate you.

Play?

She paled slightly, only now reacting with hindsight and a violent shudder.

Was it possible that all he was doing now, all the displays of tenderness and concern, was an act?

No, not likely.

Brother Asawa loves himself.

For the sake of himself, he would rather abandon Jenny Jing who had been with him for six years, how could he abandon her?

Yes, it's impossible.

By no means.

Clara secretly comforted herself, and Tong Shu noticed that she didn't look right and asked with concern, "What's wrong with you? Is it somewhere uncomfortable?"

Clara shook her head.

"I'm fine, Tong, the endorsement side is bothering you to follow more, it's going to start soon, I need to get ready, you go out first."

When Tong Shu saw her, he nodded and left, though he was still a little unsure of her.

So, Clara was the only one left in the house.

She just slumped in her chair, covering her chest and closing her eyes.

Brother Azawa, you must not let me down.

I gave so much to steal you away from Jenny and get your heart.

You mustn't let me down!

At this point, the other side of the lounge.

After Jenny finished her break, she realized it was about time, so she was ready to go to the dressing room to get her makeup done by a makeup artist and get started.

However, I didn't expect to see a man walking up to me as soon as I reached the lounge door.

She was on her feet, slightly surprised.

After a startled two seconds, the corners of his mouth flickered in a sneer.

"Yo, is this the one that Mou's looking for?"

Rovell Mu stood there, a little embarrassed.

For a moment, covering his lips and coughing, he looked at Jenny Jing seriously and sincerely said, "Jenny, can I talk to you?"

## **Chapter 203**

Jenny was stunned, even more appalled.

She was going to just say no, but then her eyes suddenly glanced at another lounge not far away, and with a twinkle in her eye, she said yes again.

"Okay, come on in!"

Rovell followed her into the lounge.

Jenny had no intention of exchanging pleasantries with him, and once inside, he leaned directly towards the edge of the table, looked at him with his arms folded, and got straight to the point, "Go ahead, what do you want to talk to me about?"

She was so direct, but it made Rovell feel a little short.

For some reason, the words that had been going back and forth in my heart for countless times could not be said against her cool eyes instead.

After a half-hearted moment, he managed to smile, "It's nothing, it's just that it's been a long time since I've had a serious conversation with you and I wanted to talk casually."

Jenny Jing curled his lips, but there was no smile in his eyes.

"I'm sorry about that, I'm not Clara, I'm not interested in a married man, so since it's fine, there's no need to talk."

She said, and straightened up and walked out.

Rovell was in a panic and reached out to pull her.

"Wait."

Jenny knitted her brows.

A subconscious repulsion and nausea came over her instantly, and she shook off his hand and took two steps back, looking at him with cold eyes.

Rovell's hand froze in mid-air.

He was stunned, and only when he looked at Jenny did he see that she looked ugly and felt a silk handkerchief from her bag to wipe the wrist he had just held, then threw it in the bin beside her.

"If you have something to say, don't get violent!"

Rovell's throat was clogged, and he suddenly had a particularly unpleasant feeling.

It was like the heart was being covered with something hard, a muffled pain that was so muffled and off-putting that it wasn't the very violent kind that made it impossible to speak.

He pursed his lips, and after a few seconds, he said quietly, "Okay, I'll be blunt."

Jenny Jing was colorless, not even giving him a look.

Although Rovell was uncomfortable, he also knew that he was in no position to have an opinion on everything that was happening right now, as he had brought it on himself.

So it was straight to the point: "I went to Kyoto a few days ago."

Jenny Jing raised his eyebrows, "What does this have to do with me?"

Rovell said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, guess who I met?"

Jenny really wasn't interested in guessing anything about him, so he simply said, "I don't know."

Rovell stalled.

The undisguised repulsion and impatience in the woman's attitude made the stifling feeling of pain in his heart more and more obvious.

He took a deep breath and said seriously, "I met Biden Lu."

Jenny was startled.

"I saw him with my own eyes, he was with a little girl of four or five, and the child called him Daddy, and I think you know what that means, don't you?"

Jenny was completely stunned.

Seeing that she finally reacted, Rovell Mu was slightly relieved in his heart and continued, "Originally I didn't want to tell you this, but I really don't want to see you get cheated, Biden Lu he's not a good person, you won't have a good outcome with him.

He even dared to lie to you today about having a child of his own, and he's kept the rest from you for who knows how long, Jenny, you need to think carefully and not joke with your whole life."

It took several seconds for Jenny to finally respond.

She looked at Rovell with a puzzled look on her face, "Who says he's lying to me?"

Rovell was heartbroken, "Are you still not willing to believe me even after all this? He has a child..."

"He's got kids, I know that."

Rovell: "..."

Jenny looked at him with a disgruntled glance and left his mouth open.

"I thought you were stopping me to tell me how important it was, is that it?Heh.Rovell, if you're not bored, I'm wasting my time."

Rovell: "???"

"You don't mind?"

"Why should I mind?"

Jenny laughed twice as if he had heard a big joke.

"Rovell, you came here with your eyes wide open and vague for half a day just to tell me this?How do you want me to respond?Angry?Sad?Disappointment or anger?"

Do you still expect me to break up with Biden Lu with this news, the best way to get a divorce and never see each other again?

I'm sorry, your calculations are wrong, not only do I not mind, I also like Ann very much, she's not only Biden Lu's daughter, but also my daughter, do you understand?"

Rovell was completely stunned.

He had countless possible reactions to Jenny in mind before he arrived.

Just didn't expect it to turn out that way.

He shook his head, "Haven't you always valued each other's loyalty above all else?You don't hate him for keeping it from you?"

Jenny dropped her eyes slightly, "No hate."

What's there to hate?

When two people are first joined together, it's not because of love.

Naturally, she couldn't tell him everything then, and didn't she have something to hide from him as well?

Rovell's reaction to her was simply incomprehensible.

"Well, taking a step back, even if you don't hate him for lying to you, that child is not your own! Have you ever thought about how difficult it will be for you to get along with each other? You don't understand the truth that stepmothers are hard to be, do you?"

Jenny snickered.

"Thank you for worrying about me, but don't worry, Ann likes me a lot, and I like her a lot, and I don't think it's hard for us to get along at all!"

Rovell: "..."

So angry I want to vomit blood.

"Jenny, wake up, even if she likes you now, she still has her own mother!

Have you ever thought that no matter how close you and Biden Lu are now, he has loved another woman after all, and has a child with that woman.

Now that the woman is gone, you can be happy and blissful as a family and have a good life together, but what if she comes back?

Are you really sure that a man like Biden Lu is willing to let a woman give birth to his child, and that woman will have no place in his heart so far?

If they hadn't finished, if that woman came back one day, would that child still love you as much as he does now? You really think you can take her place as her real mother? Do you really think that you can take the place in Biden Lu's heart that belongs to that woman?"

Jenny's fingertips.

The face looked at him blankly.

Rovell gasped slightly, painfully, "Jenny, don't be silly, he's not even suitable for you! Don't end up fighting a fire with moths and not only don't get what you want, but you end up with a lot of bruises and nothing! This is the most sincere advice I can give you!"

Jenny was silent for a moment.

For a moment, lightly, I said, "Oh, I see."

Rovell: "???"

Could your response be any cooler?

Jenny barely held up the corner of his lips and smiled.

"Rovell, you're actually quite strange too."