

## Chapter 204

"You said it's based on the fact that we're such a couple, not directly torn into a couple and finally parted, you should not be looking forward to me being cheated and sold by someone to help count the money and end up in the dust than with you is better than to come to my jokes again to count me?"

Now you want to do some good deeds, so you're trying to sow discord?What good is that going to do you?Could it be that...you still like me?Can't see me and Biden Lu being close?"

Jenny said, looking at him with a seeming smile.

Rovell's throat lagged.

Under her sharp eyes, something seemed to be seen through.

He even sank down and said in a serious manner, "Jenny!I'm genuinely warning you, so don't think I'm joking."

Jenny nodded his head in a fury.

"Oh, I see.So now you're really having old feelings for me and want me to split up with Biden Lu and get back together with you?"

Rovell: "..."

Jenny tsked twice and shook his head.

"Unfortunately, there's an old saying that a good horse doesn't eat its way back, Rovell Mu, you're the one who's sorry, even if I break up with Biden Lu, I'm paying attention to the impossibility of liking you again, so what are you doing blindly?"

For some reason, Rovell's heart stirred inexplicably as he listened to her words so lightly.

Like dense little raindrops, my heart was beating hard and fast.

He licked his somewhat dry lips and said quietly, "I didn't expect you to come back to me again, I... I know you hate me, so naturally I don't dare to expect anything, I just hope you don't get hurt again, just think of it as me repaying what I owed you in the first place."

Jenny suddenly felt funny, but she held it in.

She restrained her look and said in a serious manner, "Okay, I get it, if there's nothing else, then you can go out first."

Rovell looked at her, wanting to stop talking.

But in the end, in the end, nothing was said and he turned away.

It wasn't until the lounge door was completely closed and the people outside were far away that she laughed with complete reassurance.

Mo Nan walked in from outside and was a little puzzled to see standing there smiling and smacking all over the place.

"Jenny, what's wrong with you? Why are you laughing so hard?"

Jenny waved his hand for a long moment before he managed to stop laughing and said, "It's nothing, I just, I just had a particularly funny thing happen."

Mo Nan was curious, "What is it?"

"Muyenze came in just now, and guess what he told me?"

Mo Nan was startled and shook her head.

"Can't guess."

So Jenny smiled and told her everything that had just happened.

Mo Nan listened with a speechless face.

"He's sick! When are you going to be? You can't just come and go as you please? And stirring up your relationship with the gentleman, does he still feel how noble he is and how grateful you should be to him?"

Jenny Jing laughed so hard that after a long while, he patted his chest to smooth his breath and laughed, "Maybe! But he probably didn't think I already knew about it, so he seemed pretty disappointed when he left."

Mo Nan scoffed.

"How can a young owner of the Mu Clan, who is so malicious and petty as to sow discord, be worthy to be compared to our sir? What a joke!"

Jenny shook her head, "He's not been a joke for a day or two, okay, don't bother to pay attention to him, right Mo Nan, did Biden Lu return to Kyoto a few days ago?"

Mo Nan was startled and reacted, and even replied, "Yes, you were filming at the time, he called and I answered, and all of a sudden I was too busy and forgot to tell you."

Jenny nodded.

"Nothing, I'm just asking, okay, it's getting late, let's go over there."

"Well."

The evening's filming went well.

Although it was still a few times halfway through because of Clara's problems, it was already much better than before.

Lin Shufan hadn't even bothered to scold her anymore, he kind of saw that Clara could act well against others.

But as soon as it turns out to be a rivalry scene with Jenny, something is guaranteed to go wrong.

Either I forget my lines or I'm in the wrong state, but it's all kinds of wrong anyway.

At this point, how could Lin Shufan still not understand that this was Jenny Jing deliberately trying to trip Clara up.

What just surprised him was how Jenny Jing was able to have this kind of strength when this was only his first real movie?

In the world of show business, there is indeed a kind of airbrushing of people.

Some of the veteran actors who are experienced in filming are able to blend the entire character perfectly with themselves, thus exuding an air that is uniquely their own.

Drive or crush each other when playing against each other.

If they were driving each other, the two would complement each other, but if they were suppressing each other, the other could be crushed to death and unable to hold their heads up, even if they acted well, by the momentum in her.

Usually people who have this kind of ability don't shoot for eight or ten years.

But Jenny was born with it, which was not surprising to him.

But now that he knew that the problem wasn't with Clara, Lin Shufan was relieved.

After all, although he didn't treat Clara very well, the contract had already been signed, the drama had to go on, and if he wasted one more day of time, he would have to think of the entire crew, and couldn't just let Jenny Jing toss it around.

So, after closing time that night, Lin Shufan found Jenny and wanted to talk to her.

As if he had expected him to find him, Jenny was waiting there as soon as he finished work.

Seeing him coming over, Jenny smiled and asked, "Is Guide Lin hungry? Would you like to join us for a late supper?"

Lin Shufan touched his stomach and nodded, "Okay! Then let's go to the one across the street."

Jenny promised.

There was a barbecue restaurant across the street, and the two learned from their previous experience and instead of sitting outside this time, they asked for an inside booth.

Mo Nan knew they were going to talk about something and didn't follow them in, but kept watch outside.

Once seated and ordering the food, Jenny Jing got straight to the point and said, "Director Lin, are you looking for me today for Clara's matter?"

Lin Shufan saw that she actually took the initiative to mention it, and although he felt surprised, he didn't deny it and nodded his head.

"I know you're sisters, but there are some feuds among you, I'm not sure what they are, but that's all private, and on the crew, I'd rather you think of the whole crew and not bring in too many personal grudges that could affect the work schedule."

Jenny nodded.

"I understand what you're thinking, and I'm sorry about this, but there's one thing that I don't know if you know."

Lin Shufan was slightly stunned, dazed, "What is it?"

As Jenny demolished the chopsticks, he said, "I caught the person who secretly took the photo of me entering your room before and spread it up and framed us."

## **Chapter 205**

Lin Shufan was in shock!

His pupils dilated with anger and he raged, "Who is it?"

Jenny Jing looked at him with a sarcastic smile under his eyes, "Clara."

"What?"

Lin Shufan was surprised.

Not only him, but I'm sure anyone in the crew would be surprised to hear that answer.

It wasn't that I didn't think Jing couldn't do something like this, but rather, it really didn't do Jing any good to do it.

As we all know, because of the scandal a year ago, Clara's career has been on the decline, with little exposure in the last six months.

She has worked hard for her comeback this time, and it was hard for her to get a second female role in this drama, so naturally she should play it well and try to salvage her image in the eyes of the audience.

And that's why the play is so important to her.

And if the drama's director and lead actor have problems at the same time, the cast will definitely be affected, and if the event has a big impact, it might even affect the rest of the drama.

All of that is affected, then she can't be unaffected as the second woman in the show.

So, what did she do it for?

You still think you're not smart enough?

You want to drag her along with you?

Lin Shufan simply couldn't think of a reason for her to do so.

Jenny smiled and calmly poured a cup of tea for him and a cup for herself.

And then only sarcastically, "This might be called wounding the enemy by a thousand and injuring yourself by eight hundred! There are not many such fools in the world, but there are undeniably some."

Lin Shufan was so angry that he just slapped the table.

"I told you I couldn't figure out who was setting me up, but it was her? Shit! She's trying to get you killed and the whole crew killed isn't she?"

Jenny laughed.

Compared to Lin Shufan's anger, she was acting far too calm.

Lin Shufan looked at her and was suddenly a little suspicious.

"What proof do you have that you say that?"

Jenny took a sip of tea and nodded, "Of course."

She took the surgery out of her bag, pulled up a recording on it, and set it in front of him.

It was Aoi's voice on the recording, and it was a very complete account of how and why Kyouya had ordered her to do those things.

Lin Shufan's eyes rounded up as he listened.

"Shit! That b\*tch!"

After the recording played, Jenny took the phone back and said, "I suspect that she was also the one who secretly filmed us at the restaurant earlier and walked the rumor mill."

At this point, Lin Shufan would naturally no longer doubt her words.

His face was gloomy, his eyes filled with rage, and he stared ahead through gritted teeth.

"I see, good, since she managed to pull a little stunt like that back there, it looks like I underestimated her! Jenny, don't worry, since I'm sure it's her, I won't tolerate it! She doesn't want the role of second girl either!"

Jenny raised an eyebrow.

"You want to fire her?"

"Of course! Such a scourge is a cancer on the crew! If we don't get rid of the back there might be some more trouble."

Jenny shook his head.

"It's not a good deal."

Lin Shufan punched.

Jenny gave him a detailed accounting.

"The play is now two-thirds of the way through, there's at most a month to kill and a few days to release the credits, and it's not cost-effective in time or cost to fire people off and then replace them in."

Lin Shufan was so angry that his teeth were itching.

"Is it just going to go away?"

"Of course not."

Jenny laughed, "If that's all there is to it, then what am I doing recording this sound?"

Lin Shufan was stunned.

"Director Lin, do you know why I didn't let you clear up the gossip on it before?"

Lin Shufan shook his head.

"It's called riding the east wind and doing great things."



Jenny Jing's gaze gripped him, the corners of her mouth picking up a smile, "Clara has created so much heat for us, if we don't make good use of it, wouldn't we be wasting her good intentions?"

Lin Shufan subconsciously frowned.

"You mean, we're going to take advantage of the hype?"

Jenny shook his head, "This isn't considered hype, it's just borrowing some traffic to promote it at most."

She gave a wicked grin, "Don't want the traffic for nothing anyway, and we have the truth in our hands, so in the end it's nothing to lose for us, so why not?"

Lin Shufan was stunned for a long time before he understood what she meant.

"But isn't that... a little too much to ask?"

After all, the previous photo-gate incident had a pretty big impact on Jenny's reputation.

It's so unfair to a girl who has now obviously gotten a recording and is not releasing it, leaving people out there to speculate wildly about her.

However, Jenny didn't care about that.

She said in a soft voice, "Talking about not being aggrieved, it's just a matter of postponing the announcement a bit, since Clara dared to do such a thing, she has to pay the price she deserves for it, right?"

Lin Shufan was silent for a few seconds and nodded, "That's fine, you can handle this matter! Until then, I'll just pretend I don't know."

Jenny saw him agree, which gave him a meeting smile.

"Thank you for understanding Guide Lin."

After the snack, they went back to their respective hotels.

As soon as she returned to her room, Jenny received a call from Biden Lu.

She remembered what Rovell had said earlier and found it interesting, so she told him about it.

Some man smirked darkly across the room, "And he's trying to get you back?"

Jenny gave a "huff" and his eyes rolled around, "I'm not sure about that, maybe he's just not used to me having a good time and wanted to stop by and disgust me."

Biden Lu sneered with disdain.

"Is this kind of sc\*m worthy of hanging out in front of you? Just wait, I'll have him taken care of right away."

Jenny even stopped it.

"Hey, don't! I'm still waiting for a good show back there!"

"What's the show?"

Jenny then told him about the recent events and his plans.

A certain man was silent for a moment after hearing her plan.

"Jenny, you won't be interested in these tactics against me in the future, will you?"

It's horrible!

Jenny Jing's eyes narrowed and his tone revealed a few hints of gloom, "So you'll bully me in the future?"

"No!"

A certain man replied almost instantly and reassured me repeatedly, "Even if I bully anyone, I won't bully you!"

Only then did Jenny Jing nodded in satisfaction.

"Well, that's good."

They got tired of talking a few more times before hanging up the phone.

The next day, early in the morning, I heard that Rovell was visiting again.

This time, he also brought a tonic soup made especially for Clara by the household maid.

Said to be in the crew filming hard, look at her have lost a big circle, special to her make up.

The cast and crew are almost envious of the lemon spirit, saying that Clara is lucky to have met a man as caring, gentle and devoted as Mu Shao.

## **Chapter 206**

Most importantly, Rovell Mu is also the youngest owner of Mu, who is now holding the position of general manager.

Although Mu's is not as good as Lu's, a top-tier zaibatsu, but at least in this part of Visterdem, it is considered one of the largest groups.

It is easy to imagine that Rovell, who is the general manager, should be day-to-day.

But what kind of fairy boyfriend is he willing to drop the job at hand and take a personal step just to bring her soup?

A small group of actors were moved with envy.

Naturally, Clara was proud, and the smile in her eyes holding the thermos was not about to spill out.

He also shared the tonic soup sent by Rovell with several actresses on the spot, which caused another scream.

Jenny smacked his lips as he watched the scene.

She suddenly remembered what Rovell had said to her last night.

I wonder how Clara would react if she knew about this?

Here, she suddenly nourished a wicked idea and playfully quirked her lips.

"Mo Nan, do you think Clara likes Rovell so much, if they break up one day, will she just go crazy?"

Mo Nan was stunned, then disgustedly skimmed the corners of his mouth.

"One of them is a *scm* and one is a *btch*, *scm* and *btchy* girls are born to be a couple, it's better not to break up and scandalize other people, they're fine together."

Jenny nodded, "That's right."

A pause and a narrowed smile.

"But love always needs a little stumbling block, don't you think?"

Mo Nan didn't quite understand what she meant, but Jenny Jing didn't explain, so she naturally couldn't ask more.

After a while, the people there dispersed, and Clara took Rovell Mu's arm and walked to the dressing room.

Jenny Jing saw this and said to Mo Nan, "It's almost time, let's go make up too."

Mo Nan nodded.

As soon as they entered the dressing room, they heard Clara say to Rovell in a petulant tone, "Brother Ze, the soup you just delivered is delicious, will you continue to deliver it to me tomorrow?"

Rovell held her hand and touched her head in a doting manner, "Good."

"Brother Asawa, you are so good to me."

"It's because we, Maya, deserve such goodness."

The two who had just reached the door couldn't help but shake all over in unison at the words.

Huh~~~.

Are you sure you're talking to the other person and not to the person next to you for show with such fleshy and hypocritical words?

Jenny took a deep breath, sinking the sickening feeling of being sickened up, and stepped inside.

"Sister, you're here too!"

Clara naturally saw her, and even greeted her with a smile.

Instead of giving her the cold shoulder, Jenny Jing nodded with a smile and said to the makeup artist beside her, "Thank you."

The make-up artist is very familiar with her, just long ago here by Clara and Rovell Mu two show to speechless, seeing her come is simply like seeing a savior, busy saying: "You finally came."

Jenny gave a would-be smile and sat down in the chair.

The crew had limited funds and had only two dressing rooms, one for the other group and supporting actors and the other for the main couple of months.

The actresses' makeup and styling were complicated, so they usually came earlier, and at this time, apart from the makeup artist and Rovell Mu, only Jenny Jing and Clara were in the makeup room.

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Clara looked at Jenny Jing, the corners of her mouth curled up in a smug smile, and suddenly said, "Sister, I heard that the rumors about you and Director Lin are getting ridiculous, are you okay?"

Rovell gave a slight pause.

He also turned to look at Jenny.

Naturally, he knew about what was going on, but he believed that Jenny wasn't like that.

Although he didn't know why Lin Shufan let go of so many experienced actors in favor of one who had never acted before, he knew Jenny's personality very well.

There have been so many opportunities to get to the top without using their appearance, and this time it's just a small play, so naturally even less so.

Jenny didn't expect that Rovell Mu would be so confident in himself.

She sat there, lazily, "It's pretty good, eat well, sleep well, what? You're worried about me?"

"Of course, no matter what, you are my sister after all, there's no mistaking the blood relationship, and after what happened to you, of course I'll care about you."

Jenny Jing showed a leathery smile and looked towards her, "That's really thanks to you, but don't worry, I've already sent someone to investigate this matter, I'm sure we'll have results soon."

Clara raised her eyebrows.

"That's good, since my sister is wrongly accused, I wish you an early investigation of the truth and justice for yourself."

"Thank you, sister."

The two of you were talking to each other, and though your mouths were concerned, the polite and false tone was simply unmistakable.

Both makeup artists couldn't help but feel embarrassed at the sight of it.

They had only heard that the two sisters were not in a good relationship, but they didn't expect it to be this bad.

It's a good thing the surface friendliness is still maintained, or else it would be hard to get along in the same dressing room.

Everyone was silently pinching cold sweat for the two of them, as they heard Jenny Jing suddenly ask, "By the way, that missing little assistant of yours, have you found her?"

The mention of this made Clara a little angry.

But in front of Jenny, she naturally couldn't show it.

So just gritting his teeth under his breath, he smiled falsely, "Not yet! But nothing should have happened, I've already sent someone to find it, so don't worry sister."

Jenny nodded, "That's good, after all, he is sister's assistant and has been following you around, it's good if the person is fine, in case something happens, sister can't escape responsibility right?"

Clara clenched her fingers in anger and didn't answer.

Strangely enough, she had sent people everywhere to look for Aoi since she had disappeared that night, even to the hospital.

But none of them found anyone, it was as if the man had suddenly vanished from the earth.

At first she thought she was letting Aoi steal something when Jenny caught her and detained her.

But then it looked like it was uploaded so fiercely, and Jenny didn't speak up, so if she had caught Aoi, she would have pressed for the truth first, and then come out in response to clear her name.

But she didn't, and that meant that Aoi didn't even have her.

This presumption was a relief to Clara.

Only Aoi's whereabouts are still unknown, leaving her with a string hanging in her heart.

I don't know where she's gone! When she finds him, I'll teach her a lesson!

Thinking of this, a fierce dark mane flashed under Clara's eyes.

Rovell naturally sensed the tension between them, but he couldn't say anything.