

## Chapter 219

Nina Hua was about to go mad when he saw how calm she was.

"Jenny! It's not that I'm talking about you, it's not your first day in this world, you know how horrible public opinion is, and you can't ignore it since you want to go down the path of an actress.

Let me tell you, sometimes this stuff is easy to control or not, but once it's out of control, even your Mr. Lu may not be able to help you turn the situation around.

I can't help it. Money can't stop those filthy mouths! What about your future then? Are we just going to let this be ruined by that little b\*tch?"

Jenny smiled, his heart warming a little.

"Yao Yao, thank you for caring about me so much, I know, don't worry."

"You don't know shit! All those fans of Clara are about to celebrate in general, and you still haven't made a single move here, so how can people not be anxious?"

Jenny Jing thought about it and said, "Actually, I don't necessarily have to follow the path of an actress, I like to live a stable life and don't like the drifting lifestyle of a star, you know."

"You!"

Nina Hua was so angry that he didn't know what to say all of a sudden.

"Why are you acting if you don't like being an actress?"

Jenny hooked his lips.

"Well, naturally, I'll do whatever some people need! Haven't you ever heard a phrase? Take someone else's path and leave them with nowhere to go."

Nina Hua: "....."

Why do I suddenly feel like this friend of mine is a little different from the one I used to know?

Is it that evil?

She loves it!

Nina Hua was finally slightly relieved to hear her say that.

But still worried, "What are you going to do now? Why don't I do a rumor for you? Those people may not believe you if you explain it, plus if Rovell also favors Clara's side, you'll be in real trouble then.

I'm at least somewhat established in the circle, and I don't usually take care of that, so I'll be a little more convincing in what I say, and I should be able to help you."

Hearing her say that, Jenny only felt the warmth of a warm baby attached to the area of her heart.

She laughed, "No, don't worry, I've got my own solutions."

"Really?"

"Well, no lie, really."

Nina Hua saw that she was so sure of what she was saying and knew that she wasn't one to tell lies.

After hanging up the phone, Jenny soon received a call from Patrick Hong.

She looked at the flashing caller ID on her phone screen and quirked her lips coldly.

"Hey, Mubby."

"It's Jenny, isn't it? Sorry to bother you so late, are you asleep?"

Jenny got up and walked over to the window, looking out at the night, his face calm, "No, do you need something?"

Patrick Hong's tone sounded hesitant and embarrassed, "It's like this, those rumors on, I'm sure you've seen them, right?"

Jenny gave a "hmm".

"This matter is indeed my Mujia's fault, I didn't expect that kid Clara to say something like that in front of the media, what happened between you and Yan Ze was his fault, I apologize on his behalf."

Jenny Jing smiled lightly, "A year ago, Uncle Mu had already apologized to me on his behalf, and I accepted your apology, so I don't think today's apology is necessary."

Patrick Hong laughed awkwardly twice.

"Yes, yes!The main thing is that this rumor has affected you a lot, which Uncle Mubb knows, don't worry, back later on

I will punish that inconsiderate brat properly and make him personally come to your door to make amends..."

Jenny interrupted him, "If Uncle Mu wants to say something, just say it!No need to beat around the bush about this."

Miron stalled.

There's the embarrassment of having your heart revealed.

But after years in the mall, he was long past the point where he would be troubled by the situation.

Quickly, he spoke out, "If you say so, then I'll be straightforward."

"When I first promised you three companies, please don't pursue some matters, you are a man of your word, you've done well this past year, it's Yan Ze and Clara who are

ignorant and have offended you repeatedly, but I still hope that you can let them off the hook, whatever conditions you need, you can mention."

Jenny Jing coldly lifted the corner of his lips.

"I'm really a realistic and gold-worshipping woman in Uncle Mubo's heart!"

Miron choked again.

He sighed.

"It's not reality or money worship, Uncle Mubby just thinks that you're a smart kid, and smart kids always know what choices are best for them.

In business, losing both is not the best choice, mutual benefit and win-win is the condition for stable development, Jenny, the Mu family has missed you, it's the Mu family that doesn't have that fortune, and please, for the sake of Uncle Mu's personal request, give Uncle Mu a face!"

The phone was quiet for a few seconds.

Just when Patrick Hong thought she was going to refuse, he suddenly heard an extremely soft, "Yes!"

He was startled for a moment.

Jenny Jing laughed lightly, "I promise you, but I want 10% of the shares of the Jing Group in Clara's hands."

Miron opened his eyes wide.

"It's...King's not my decision."

"The Jing family should be very happy to have climbed into a close family like the Mu family! They can't wait to suck up to you properly and won't refuse your request. Besides, trading 10% of the shares for Clara's reputation is a good deal.

Don't worry, as long as the shares are transferred to my name, I promise that I will never say a word about the affection between the three of us, and I will never spoil it for either of them."

The other side fell silent.

Jenny was in no hurry and stood there slowly waiting.

After about half a minute or so, Patrick Hong finally spoke.

"Yes! Deal, I'll mention it to them, but as to whether it works or not, I can't guarantee this."

Jenny hooked her lips, "Then it's hard for Uncle Mu."

Hanging up the phone, Jenny turned her head and looked at Mo Nan, who was sitting on the sofa, crossing her eyebrows at her.

She quirked an eyebrow, "It's so late, why aren't you back in your room sleeping? Why are you sitting here?"

Mo Nan was dissatisfied, "Jenny, how can you make that kind of condition with him? What do you want, sir, that you can't get? Don't say it's just 10% of King's shares, even if you want the whole King's, Mr. King can get it for you right away! And why do you begrudge helping them cover up?"

Jenny couldn't help but puff out a laugh.

Going forward, he squeezed Mo Nan's cheek and said, "Fool, are you Jenny that stupid? Clara cares so much about her reputation, would I be so foolish as to sacrifice myself to marry for them?"

Mo Nan stared.

"Then why were you..."

Jenny Jing hooked his lips and sneered.

"Because some people, ah, have never tried to lose, and I'm just going to let them try and let them watch what it's like to have the things they care about most taken away from them, one by one!"

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"Clara thought that it would be enough to seal my mouth, but she must not have imagined that her own mistakes were like fishing with patches all over them, even if they were mended here and there, they would break.

Then she'll know what it's like to be a chicken and egg! I'm sure it would be much more distressing to lose your wife and your army than to lose your reputation outright!"

Mo Nan looked at her and saw her say this in a light and calm tone, only to feel as if the air around her was a little colder and couldn't help but shiver.

"Jenny, you're horrible."

Jenny Jing raised his eyebrows at her, "Mo Nan, it hurts me when you say that, kindness to your enemy is cruelty to yourself, isn't it?"

Mo Nan gulped and nodded, "Yes, I understand. That's what the instructor used to say when we were training on base."

Jenny smiled, "It's good that you understand, it's getting late, go back to bed early."

Mo Nan nodded his head, which got up and left.

The next day.

The public opinion on it has festered to its peak.

The popularity of the Jenny ruff had originally risen to three million fans, but because of the video of Clara's interview, some of the original ones who were not firm in their stance immediately took off their powder.

Even if the lady is beautiful and has good face value, this character is no good!

It's not enough to interfere with your sister's relationship with her boyfriend, but you're still trying to pin it on her, how vicious does it have to be?

But there is also a large group of die-hard fans who are holding their ground.

Unless Jenny himself came out and admitted it, never trust any rumor.

Besides, those words are still coming out of King, so that's even less credible.

As for the passersby, there were those who believed in Jenny Jing and those who believed in Clara.

The two waves made a meal of the chokehold and were on it every day.

And then, the King family.

The atmosphere in the living room was heavy with the Mushi father and son and the Jing family sitting there.

Patrick Hong spoke up, "I've made the terms clear to you, as for whether you'll agree or not, it's all up to you, I'm sure you won't fail to understand how important Clara's reputation is to her, you can weigh this matter yourselves."

Kelly Wang was so angry that she just broke a tealight.

"This treacherous b\*tch!"

King chimed in.

"Yeah, wasn't it Mr. Mu's promise to give that dead girl three companies to shut her up in the first place? Why is she holding this against us now?"

If we compromised this time, does that mean that next time she'll be greedy and insatiable enough to continue her extortion?"

Patrick Hong looked at him like he was an idiot, his eyes showing his displeasure.

The mind says it doesn't know who started it.

If it wasn't for Jing Ba Dao, Jenny Jing wouldn't have made it this far.

But these words, in front of the Jing family, were naturally not good for him to say.

In the end, can only quietly said: "Other than that, she mentioned this one condition now, my suggestion is that you'd better negotiate a result as soon as possible, after all, it's only 10% of the shares, Jenny is also surnamed Jing, is also a member of the Jing family, according to reason this share is actually she deserves.

Besides, even if she gets this share, it won't decide anything at all, in other words it doesn't actually have any effect on your Jing family, but Clara being a public figure, if she is really labeled as a mistress, then the consequences would be unthinkable."

King was still a little reluctant.

"What she said is what she said?Someone has to believe her!Her hand again.

There's nothing to prove, even the marriage certificate has been returned, as long as Mu Shao bites the bullet, can't she still do something about us?"

Miron was silent, not speaking.

Only after half a moment did Rovell speak up, "After all, we've been together for six years, if she's really sincere, it's easy to find evidence, text messages, phone calls, and the gifts she used to give, as well as... Old Mrs. Yu's family, all of them can testify for her."

Nestor: "...and..."

Yu Xiulian frowned.

"Although Old Lady Yu was hoodwinked by us last time, but later on, if you think about it carefully, I'm sure you'll be able to recall that if Jenny came to her door to ask for help, she would definitely help."



Clara panicked at the news.

"What about it? Mum, she can't tell the truth! I don't want my future to be ruined by her!"

Yu Xiu Lian patted her hand comfortingly and sighed helplessly.

Just at that moment, Kelly Wang looked at Patrick Hong.

She had no words to say, but at this age and having lived in a high position for so long, she naturally had an air of nonchalance about her.

Instead of meeting her gaze directly, Patrick Hong slightly staggered, an unnatural look flickering in the depths of his eyes.

Kelly Wang suddenly laughed.

"Chairman Mu is so concerned for our little Ya, of course we won't be ungrateful, in that case, we'll just agree to this condition."

"Mom!"

Kevin Jing hurriedly spoke out and tried to stop her, but was stopped by a stern look from Kelly Wang.

She continued, "How about this, tomorrow is a good day, let her come over the day after tomorrow, we'll transfer the accounts in person, and along the way, we'll also pull the marriage certificate of Clara and Mu Shao, this way, it's also considered to put this matter to rest once and for all, what does Chairman Mu think?"

Miron's spine stiffened.

Next to him, Rovell Mu looked slightly cold.

It took half a moment before Patrick Hong smiled dryly.

"Old lady, marriage is a big deal, isn't it not a good idea to be so hasty?"

"There's nothing wrong with it, they're all young people, people flash marriage all the time, they've been together for a few years, it's not like they're in a hurry, get married before it's too late, it's also a good way to settle an old woman's heart, what do you guys think?"

There was an immediate dead silence in the living room.

Clara's face was a little pale, the fact that she had fallen out with Rovell Mu might not be known to the rest of the Jing family, but Kelly Wang was somewhat aware of it.

Maybe that's why she was so anxious for the two to get married so she could settle things down once and for all.

Clara looked nervously at Rovell Mu, who looked cold and not at all pleased.

She was about to say that if she didn't want to, she didn't have to force the words.

But then suddenly I heard Patrick Hong say, "Well, in that case, let's get married the day after tomorrow."

Clara stayed put.

Rovell also stayed put.

Both of them looked incredulously at Patrick Hong.

Patrick Hong stood up and stretched out his hand to the old lady, "Since things have already been agreed upon, we'll see you the day after tomorrow, the wedding was rushed and aggravated Clara, don't worry, when it's over, our Mu family will definitely make up for her with a scenic and grand wedding."

Kelly Wang and Kevin Jing and a few others also stood up happily and shook his hand.

"Chairman Mu is too polite, from now on, we are all family, and I have to trouble you guys to take care of Clara more for me."

"That's the way it should be."

## Chapter 221

In short, a group of people, no matter what they were thinking, looked like they were having a good time and making up their minds.

Clara withdrew her gaze and lowered her eyes, only to feel her heart beating like a drum, a huge joy like being triggered from the depths of her heart, making her so happy that she was about to faint.

Rovell, on the other hand, had also recovered from his brief shock, but within a few moments, he understood his father's intentions.

He tensed up, and as much as he was upset, he couldn't say anything more at this point.

Patrick Hong and Kelly Wang finalized the matter completely, which was why they left with Rovell Mu.

Once out of the Jing family, Rovell couldn't help but ask, "Dad, why did you agree to them? Didn't you always want me to marry Clara? What's going on now?"

With a cold face, Patrick Hong looked at him and said in a deep voice, "You think I want to? But the current situation is not up to you or me to decide!

I'm not afraid to tell you the truth, now Mu is facing a major crisis, there is a very mysterious and well-funded overseas group has been trying to buy us, fortunately with the support of your uncles and uncles, hard for me to carry on.

But recently, there actually began to buy our Mu's retail shares, you also know the board of directors of that group of people, in addition to your several trustworthy uncles, the rest of which is not the eyes on the eye of the money?

As long as they are willing to pay a lot of money, sooner or later they will break that group of people on the board, and then, even I can't do anything about them, I can only watch as Mu is in their pocket.

I only have one son like you, Mu is now my voice, the future is your decision, that group of old guys are still on the lookout, as long as I put more effort into it, I should still be able to stabilize them.

But what would they think if, at this point, you passed on some scandal that started and ended with a bang?

If you can abandon your ex-fiancée who has been with you for six years and devoted herself to Fenghua for two years, then can those old men who support you still trust you wholeheartedly?

People are hard to gather but easy to lose, Hik Chak, we can't afford to make a mistake! So even if we have to let you marry that woman, we'll accept it."

Rovell never expected that the seemingly calm and peaceful Mu would have come to this point now.

The huge shock was still a bit of a shock.

"But..."

"No buts! If you really don't want to see her, you can just marry her and put her in your house as a decoration.

And, I don't get it, didn't you really like that woman in the first place? Why all this pushing and shoving now? A little bit of responsibility that belongs to a man is really infuriating!"

Patrick Hong said, and went straight to the car.

The car door slammed shut, shutting out what Rovell wanted to say.

He opened his mouth and looked at the fast departing black sedan, but in the end he couldn't really say a word of rejection.

Finally, all you could do was sigh stoically and head to your car.

Lu.

Biden Lu sat in the president's office, the air pressure a little low.

On the other side, standing with a cautious face, Vicky, looking at the increasingly gloomy face of his own president, only felt that his heart was about to hang into his throat.

He advised gently, "President, it's all in Madam's plan! You don't have to be too concerned, didn't your wife call back last time to give you a report?"

Biden Lu sneered.

"Within the plan? The plan includes how to get these brainiacs to call her names?"

Vicky: "..."

That's a real giveaway, answer yes or no to the question!

"President, Madam wants to use her own way to make that pair of dogs, Rovell and Clara, get what they deserve, you should support her, but don't give her any trouble."

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

Right as a default.

Vicky was at least wiping away the cold sweat, relieved a little.

But in the next second, I suddenly heard a man say, "Do you think she's targeting that Mu guy so much that she still has him in her heart? Expecting to break up those two and return to Rovell's embrace?"

Vicky stared.

Seeing his own master getting colder and colder, even with a bit of cruelty in his eyes, he very begrudgingly shook his head repeatedly.

"Of course not, President, how can you think that? You see who you are! How can she like Rovell and not like you when you are the president of the Lu Clan, handsome and rich, and the key is to treat your wife well?"

Biden Lu thought about it and nodded, "You're right."

Vicky was busy wiping the cold sweat again.

"Who do you think is more handsome, me or Rovell?"

Vicky was shocked.

It's over, it's over, it's over.

The president must have taken the wrong medicine!

The CEO, who had never bothered to compare these with anyone before, and who even inherently thought he was the most handsome man in the world, was now not confident enough to ask a young assistant who was more handsome between him and another man!

55555....the president is so pathetic!

Vicky even said, "Of course you are more handsome, Rovell Mu that is at most called white and clean looking, and is far from you."

"Oh?Right?"

"Of course!This man's looks are one thing, but the most important thing is his temperament, what kind of temperament does Rovell have?Look at you. You're a natural king. What woman wouldn't like that?Doesn't that make even the missus bow down to your blazer?"

Biden Lu turned his head and shone a light on his handsome face from the black glass across the room.

"Well, I think you have a point."

Vicky was secretly relieved in his heart.

Another one that teetered on the edge of life and death, eventually saving a small life by his own resourcefulness.

Right after that, I heard Biden Lu say, "But Jenny doesn't allow me to go to the crew to look for her, I think, no matter how good the relationship is, we can't be separated for a long time, don't you think so?"

Vicky smiled dryly.

"What do you want to do, President?"

Biden Lu thought to himself, "How about this! You go and help me see if there are any good gifts, well, not too expensive, be creative, Jenny doesn't like jewellery those, she likes something new, look at it and tell me, I'll do it myself."

Once Vicky heard that it wasn't him who was going to fly to the drama set to find Jenny Jing, it was a relief, and he even agreed to then go down.

On the other side, the crew.

With the eye on the kill, filming has been more intense in recent days, and the crew can almost be said to have been up all night.

Jenny, as the main actor, naturally wouldn't be easy, and after three big nights in a row, seeing that she was about to lose support, Lin Shufan only let her go back to rest for half a day.

In the afternoon, as soon as she returned to the set, she saw a black Audi parked there, and Rovell got out of the car with a big bouquet of red roses, walking towards Clara with a smile.