

## Chapter 225

Landboss's heart jumped.

That tone...doesn't sound like a happy one!

Doesn't she like red roses?

He was busy explaining, "It's not like I saw that you've been having a hard time filming lately, so I sent something over to make you happy."

Jenny Jing sneered, "Then why don't you pack yourself up and send it over?"

That made a certain man happy.

"Really? May I?"

Jenny gritted his teeth.

Wordlessly slapped himself on the head.

Her words...blame it on that mouth! No gate.

She coughed, not wanting to continue the conversation, and instead said, "Okay, I got the flowers, they're pretty, I like them."

Well, sometimes you have to appreciate it.

Although she was happy at the beginning, she felt that there were so many flowers there that it was a bit in the way, it was a pity to lose them, and it was not good to pass them on.

But the thought that it was the man's heart and the words on the card made it better not to throw cold water on people too much.

So as not to break someone's heart.

Biden Lu heard her say that and really felt better.

"If you like it, just tell me what you like in the future and I'll have it sent over."

Jenny Jing even said, "Stop, just this one time is enough, don't send it next time."

It wasn't that she didn't want to be high-profile, but that Biden Lu was a special person.

In order to avoid drawing attention and investigating her relationship with Biden Lu, it was better to keep a low profile.

Biden Lu was upset when he heard her say that.

"Why do I feel like you're disliking me?"

Jenny laughed dryly twice.

"How dare I dislike you, except that it's really too high profile and makes people think I'm comparing myself to someone."

Biden Lu hooked his lips.

"So what's wrong with climbing? My woman, of course, can't get any worse than the others."

Jenny: "....."

"Okay, okay, whatever, okay, it's late, I have to hang up."

Only then did Biden Lu quickly grab another couple of sentences and hang up the phone.

Over the next few days, it was bizarrely apparent that the crew seemed to have turned into a climbing show.

Every day, no matter what Clara received, Jenny Jing also always received another equally but more luxurious and trenchant item.

For example, if Rovell sent nine hundred and ninety-nine flowers to Clara, Jenny Jing would receive nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine flowers.

If Clara receives a diamond ring, Jenny will receive an oversized, sparkling, and more exquisitely crafted diamond ring.

If Clara received a high-fashion dress, a world-class fashion designer would definitely come to the scene to make it for her personally.

We were all in disbelief.

What's going on here? That's too trenchant!

Wasn't it still rumored that Jenny Jing was meddling in Clara and Rovell's relationship? Who was giving her so many gifts now?

Every time the other party gave a gift, they were able to overwhelm Rovell and were not afraid of offending the other party in the slightest.

This meant that the other party must be stronger than Rovell.

Is it Jenny's new boyfriend?

Everyone was talking at once, and there was all kinds of speculation.

Jenny was also helpless about this matter.

But while she felt uncomfortable being stared at daily with gossipy eyes, she could see that Clara look deflated and angry over and over again, and it seems to be worth it.

Rumors began to leak out of the crew.

It's mainly the ones who have broken mouths and like to pick a fight, but before they saw Clara and Rovell Mu in love, they helped her squeeze Jenny Jing together.

And yet now to see Jenny so sought after, especially when seeing a century unique version of a large ruby sent by the other party two days ago, simply green eyes.

This is not something that can be obtained by ordinary people, even if they have money.

Usually it was some super-rich man who used it for his collection, and now it was actually given to Jenny Jing like this, showing that the other party not only had a high status, but was also really generous to Jenny Jing!

In a situation like this, it would be blindness to not understand the relationship.

So, the group's small opinion in the cast immediately favored Jenny.

How those people had squeezed Jenny Jing before, they were now intensifying their efforts to give it back to Clara.

Where has Clara ever been subjected to such exclusion and squeezing, and immediately got angry.

It's just that people don't name names, and she can't get an attack yet, so she gets even more depressed.

That night, I heard that someone next door sent Jenny a set of top-quality red coral jewellery, the colour and workmanship, simply can be called perfect level, it is said to be the wedding dowry of the princess of a country in the Middle Ages, is also considered an antique.

A number of people in the cast had seen the jewellery and were all amazed, so they were talking about it during the evening mealtime.

Clara sat with her boxed lunch to the side, listening to their discussion while secretly being cynical.

Why does this b\*tch get all this love?

She hadn't seen the red coral jewellery set in person, but she had seen it in a magazine a few years ago when it was first auctioned.

Beautiful indeed, when it was reportedly auctioned off by a mysterious figure for over 300 million dollars.

Now that I think about it, that mysterious figure must be Biden Lu.

I don't know if Biden Lu is a foolish person, using over 300 million dollars of jewellery to impress a mistress!

Heh.

Simply ridiculous.

When I think about it, I'm obviously supposed to feel ironic, but for some reason, I still feel a little sour.

She, Clara, thought she was no worse than Jenny Jing, why should she have such a good thing but not herself?

What was most unbearable to Clara was the attention of those people outside.

Looking at her was like looking at a joke, every look filled with sarcasm and contempt.

Clara was about to be driven to collapse under such a gaze.

Finally, that night, Clara couldn't take it anymore and asked Rovell Mu on the phone to send over some more expensive gifts.

When Rovell heard this request, he thought for a moment that Clara was crazy!

"What do you need all that expensive jewellery for? Didn't I give you a couple of rings and necklaces before?"

Clara secretly bit her teeth.

"How do those count? You know what? Now Jenny receives all sorts of exotic treasures every day, and today I even received a fine pair of red coral jewellery, but I just want a slightly better set, is that too much to ask?"

Rovell was speechless for a while.

"So, you're just trying to compete with her?"

Clara bit her lip with some embarrassment.

"Brother Azawa, don't worry, I won't take these things from you for free, you also know the rules of this circle, I'm in the same crew as her, if I'm compared to her in every way, then in the future, some luxury brands will definitely give priority to her and not to me."

Rovell Mu snorted with a light smile.

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"Come on, what's going through your mind that you don't think I know? But everything that Jenny has, what haven't you snatched from him since he was a child?"

Now it's just jealous to see people living better than you, so you want me to be the one to give it to you?"

Clara, are you out of your mind from filming? What do you think we are, the Mu family? Is it an ATM you use for show?"

Clara never expected that Rovell Mu would say such heartless words.

She sat there incredulously, her fingers shaking with anger as she held the phone.

"Muyenze! Don't you have a conscience to say such things? Haven't I done anything for you all these years? If I hadn't wanted to be with you, would I have had to put myself through all these years?"

In the end, this is how you treat me? Who was the one who said he would love me and be good to me for the rest of my life to make me jump into this pit in the first place?"

Rovell, I thought I've never wronged you, but what about you? Even if you're wavering on your own, I'm just asking you to give me a gift now, that's the attitude you have, do you still think that you've lost out on this marriage, or that you never wanted to marry me in the first place?"

Clara hissed on the phone, and Rovell Mu frowned fiercely.

"I didn't say I didn't want to marry you."

"So what did you mean by those words earlier?"

"I..."

With his father's warning still ringing in his ears, in the end, Rovell Mu was able to suppress the fire in his heart.

Patience: "I just want to say that the most important thing for us now is to convince the outside world that we are very much in love, as for the comparison, there is no need for that.

A really good relationship doesn't focus on that, but on the understanding and mutual understanding between two people, don't you think?"

Clara secretly clenched her fists and tensed up all over.

Half a dozen times, before saying coldly, "And if I must?"

On the other side, Rovell Mu's face sank.

"Ya, don't be so ignorant?"

"Why should I know anything? Do I, Clara, deserve to be stepped on by her, Jenny Jing? So I deserve to be on top of her in everything? I'm not happy!

You're my husband, your own wife is being bullied outside, shouldn't you as a husband help me out?

Or is it actually just because you're afraid of Biden Lu's power that you don't even dare to offend Jenny Jing?

If you're going to be a shrinking violet, you should have said so earlier, don't worry! If I really can't count on you, I won't be reluctant, there are plenty of men in the world who would let me!"

"Clara!"

There was a sudden stern cry from the other side.

Only then did Clara react with hindsight that she had said the wrong thing in a moment of anger.

She turned pale and tried to explain, "Brother Asawa..."

"Heh!"

Rovell snickered.

"What? So you're finally saying what you really think? Yes! If you don't think I'm as good as the others, then just say find those guys, really, I don't mind at all."

"I didn't mean that..."

"I don't care what you mean! Remember, this identity of young grandmother Mu on you now is just a deal between our Mu family and your Jing family, when the deal is over, we'll go our separate ways, don't bother me again if there's nothing else, that's it! Bye!"

Afterwards, he hung up the phone with a pop.

Clara stayed there.

The relentless hang-up sounded like a steel blade, plunging into her heart.

The man's cold words, but also like needles to ruthlessly stimulate the

Joints her.

Trade?



Parting ways?

Hehehe....

Something that she had been unwilling to face head on finally seemed to be uncovered by something at this moment, revealing its ugly truth and plunging her heart into despair.

Brother Asawa, is this how you see me?

So, all these years of my heart is just a deal in your eyes?

Hehe...hehehehehehehehehehe....

How ridiculous, how ironic!

Clara hugged the phone and laughed, getting crazier and crazier, until she was shaking and crying!

Rovell, you're sorry for saying that to me today!

Sooner or later, I'll make you regret it!

.....

Two days later.

The Cannonball Raiders has finally been announced as a kill in the stumbling block.

All the filming had ended, and the others had naturally gotten a temporary break, but Jenny and Xu Jiamu, as the main creators, couldn't completely relax like the others for the time being.

They also need to work with publicity, including Maya Jing and two other actors with heavier parts.

After running a couple of announcements down, the process was fine.

Clara was still on both sides of the fence with her though, and for some reason she didn't seem to be in the best of spirits these days.

The whole man was a little sickly, as if he had been struck by some great blow, and he had lost much weight.

Lin Shufan worried that she was tired and wanted to put her back to rest, but Clara didn't agree.

Ever since that night, when she and Rovell Mu had exchanged harsh words, her heart hadn't been able to calm down.

Now that I'm following the crew around for publicity, I've got something to do, so I don't have so much time to think about it.

If she did come home and leave her alone, she thought she'd go crazy!

Jenny didn't know about her and Rovell Mu, so she ignored her, but it was good that she was in a bad mood lately, so naturally she didn't have the spirit to bother her, and she was happy to be left alone.

That day, Lin Shufan called to tell her that there was a charity gala he wanted to bring her and Clara to.

Such charity dinners, aside from the basics of doing charity work, are actually a large scale female star-studded competition.

Jenny Jing today wore a black fishtail dress, airy and cold, hair casually pulled up, and then on the neck with a string of star design diamond necklace to do embellishment, more exquisite nobility, dazzling compelling.

Lin Shufan first took her around and chatted with a few investors.

He wasn't good at socializing, but at least he knew that even if he wasn't good at such an occasion, the stage was never lost.

Moreover, Jenny has been doing PR for so many years, often times, he is actually considered to be a long-sleeved dancer, so the two of them are a perfect match for each other.

Clara came late, in the past, she usually attended such banquets with Rovell Mu.

Suddenly a man came over today and felt somehow uncomfortable.

An intense sense of loss made even her carefully dressed face always look like it had lost some of its colour.

Anjo couldn't follow her inside, but it got her to the door.

When she got out of the car, she whispered, "Sister Clara, I called and asked Mu Shao, he seems to be busy tonight and won't be coming over."

Clara stepped forward for a moment, gently relieved.

"I know."

After saying that, this was the step to go inside.

## **Chapter 227**

She and Rovell's relationship was so strained right now, so naturally it was better not to meet for a while.

So as not to cause any more upset in front of all these people.

But Reason though, knowing that he really wouldn't show up, was actually a little lost.

After all, she had deliberately asked An Qiao to call Rovell Mu, in fact, there had been a hidden meaning of softening and bowing, and Rovell Mu was so smart, he wouldn't not understand.

But now, he actually still refuses to come.

That means that he doesn't accept her advances, or, even more, is still pouting with her.

When she thought of this, Clara couldn't help but smile to herself, and that sense of loss in her heart was even heavier.

"Saya-san!"

Just then, a surprised voice came over.

She looked up and saw a well-dressed girl trotting towards her with a skirt.

She was slightly stunned, and it took her a long moment to recognize it.

"Gillian? Your face... how..."

Ruan Jiaojiao lowered her head slightly and looked guilty, "Sister Clara, don't be so loud, this is something I had done overseas not long ago, how about a super beautiful exquisite senior face? Is it good?"

Clara was speechless for a moment.

An embarrassed tug at the corner of her mouth as she looked at Ruan Jiaojiao's almost deadly chin and large, frightening eyes.

"Good, good looking."

"Hey, I knew it would look good."

She said, taking Clara's arm and smiled, "Sister Clara, I'm sorry ah, because I was still recovering a while ago and couldn't come out to meet people, so I didn't have time to congratulate you on your marriage to Mu Shao, I'm here today to make up for it ha, happy new marriage."

At the mention of this, the smile on Clara's face, which was not much, immediately restrained.

She said quietly, "Thank you."

Ruan Jiaojiao didn't notice the abnormality in her face and looked around, but when she didn't see Rovell Mu, she asked, "Huh?Where's Mo?He didn't come with you today?"

"No, he was busy at work and couldn't make it."

"Huh~~ I told you that this man is different before and after marriage, you said that when you weren't married before, where did you go he didn't follow with his eyes?It's only just now that we're married, and I can't believe I'm not even accompanying you on such an important occasion, really!"

Clara's face stiffened, and her heart arched with suppressed anger as if it was about to explode out of her chest.

She pulled out her arm that was held by Ruan Jiaojiao and said coldly, "Okay, I have other things to do, so go play by yourself, I'll leave you alone."

After saying that, he hurried off alone in the direction of Lin Shufan.

Ruan Jiaojiao was a little confused by her sudden cold shoulder like this, and stood there for a long while before she could react.

However, at this moment, a man's joyful voice suddenly came from the direction of the doorway.

"Mu, long time no see, it's so surprising to see you here today, so unexpected!"

Clara's spine stiffened.

She turned around incredulously, only to see that the person who was now coming in through the doorway and being welcomed with an open embrace by a middle-aged man, who else could it be if not Rovell Mu?

He wore a white suit today, still with that graceful look, his handsome face in the light as if he was a medieval prince, elegant and charming.

She felt her heart begin to beat wildly out of control.

Brother Asawa, are you here?

Did you come for me?

She knew that there was no way that Brother Asawa could be without her in his heart.

All that was said before was just gas!

After all, he's been pampered since he was a child and hasn't suffered much, so it's normal for him to say something like that in a moment of anger.

She doesn't blame him, really!

Clara felt that her eyes were a little sore and hot, and some salty liquid rolled down from her eyes.

She kept her back to herself and quickly wiped it with a handkerchief.

But as fast as she moved, Ruan Jiaojiao, who was not far from her, still saw it.

She looked at Rovell Mu and then at Clara, finally understanding something in hindsight.

With a bit of apprehension in my heart, I walked over towards Clara and asked in a low voice, "Sister Clara, did you and Mu Shao... did you have a fight?"

Clara dried her tears and straightened her face, "Nothing of the sort, don't talk nonsense."

"All right! It's fine if you don't want to tell me the truth, but I'm sure that he knows he's wrong and is here to admit it to you. Couples fight in bed and make up in bed, so you'll stop being angry later, okay?"

She felt that her cousin was good in every way, but she was too high-minded.

It's not easy to climb up to such a golden turtle son-in-law as Mu Shao, if the two of them get along well in the future, maybe even her cousin will also get some benefits.

Therefore, she would never want Clara to completely offend Rovell because she took Joe.

Clara had known her for so many years, so how could she not know her personal feelings and thoughts?

The corner of her lips quirked in mockery, but in the end she didn't say anything, and her heart agreed with her.

Indeed, when two people quarrel, if one is willing to lay the steps, the other, if not stupid, is sure to go along with them.

Who would deliberately embarrass someone with Joe?

She took a deep breath, only to feel some of the sullenness she'd been holding in her heart for days finally dissipate.

In her mind, she pondered what kind of posture and attitude she should face Rovell with if he came over to look for her later on.

What should I say to make it seem like I'm neither really offended, but not still angry enough to cause him to actually leave and never come back.

Full forgiveness that would certainly not do, it would make her look like a nice person.

Whenever there's a little friction in the future, he'll be able to hurt her at will.

So it's important to take this one in stride, but too far, and not at all reckless.

As Clara was thinking darkly, she saw that Rovell Mu finished exchanging pleasantries with that person before turning to look over at her.

Clara's heart stagnated, only to feel that at that moment, her heartbeat was about to stop.

As she pursed her lips and took a deep breath to tense her body, she saw him hesitate slightly before finally making his way over to her.

Clara was so excited that tears welled up in her eyes.

He really came for her!

That bastard!

Why did you have to say such horrible things the other day?

Don't you know that even if you're angry, sometimes saying too much can be a chilling experience?

Why can't we just tolerate her a little more and spoil her a little more?

After all, she's been with him for five years!

Clara had an urge to cry, but just held back because it was in the way.

She thought she'd forgive him if only he'd admit a fault to her now!

In the future will never go to compare anything, nor directed at anyone, as long as he can love her with all his heart and soul, to accompany her well, she does not ask for anything.

Some things, indeed, do not understand how important they are until they are about to be lost.