

## Chapter 504

Liu Ming was happy and helpless about the fact that his niece had a sweetheart.

Happy to see her niece grow up, but helpless because of Tailor Feng's identity.

Although the Song and Liu families were considered gentry families in Kyoto, they were still very different compared to the four big families.

Liu Ming didn't approve of Song Jiajia to climb the dragon and phoenix, not everyone could climb as high as Tailor Feng.

But helplessly, Song Jia Jia is a little uncle who has eaten the scales and made up his mind that he must have Tailor Feng.

However, when a girl falls in love, she will be irrational, and in a few years, when she grows up, she will not be so impulsive.

So for her and Tailor Feng's matter, Liu Ming didn't take it to heart.

When he first received Song Jia Jia's news today, he was still laughing with his friend and poking fun at this niece of his: "Hey, you say this little niece of mine, she finally woke up from her passionate love and remembered my uncle ah."

Some time ago, Liu Ming had been working on the play "The Mountain and River Breaks No Return," so much so that he didn't attend the industry event.

And those conflicts between Tailor Feng and Song Jia Jia were suppressed the next day by the man using all means and methods.

Most importantly, no one dared to touch Liu Ming with that matter either, so he knew nothing about it.

And at this moment, Liu Ming's friend could only laughingly echo a few words when he saw how happy he was, "Well, it's pretty good."

He wasn't very familiar with Liu Ming and didn't dare to tell Liu Ming such a big thing.

Liu Ming was well known in the industry for his violent temper and short protection.

What if this product is in a bad mood and uses him as a punching bag, he doesn't want to suffer a flying disaster.

It had been too long since Liu Ming had seen the little girl he put on his hand to spoil, so he was in a good mood and didn't notice his friend's desire to stop talking.

It was for this reason that he was shocked by his niece's emaciation when he met Sonja.

"Jia Jia, what's wrong with you." Liu Ming was busy sitting beside Song Jiajia, holding her shoulders and asking anxiously.

Song Jia Jia had a hard time meeting her loving uncle, and the warmth of seeing her family came over her heart for a time.

Plus, she'd been having a really frustrating time lately, so her little mouth flattened and she cried harder and harder.

Liu Ming's heart was breaking.

This is the little girl he holds in his mouth for fear of melting and in his hand for fear of falling.

She was so sad, someone must have bullied her.

Usually to her, Liu Ming just didn't dare to say a single heavy word, but now....

Looking at Song Jiajia who was crying more and more miserably, Liu Ming only felt a fire go straight to his head.

"Gia, what's going on." Liu Ming's voice all had a bit of anger in it, "Was it Tailor Feng who bullied you."

Liu Ming swore in his heart that if Tailor Feng really dared to treat Song Jiajia badly, he would make Tailor Feng look good even if he had to fight for the connections he had made in the circle for so many years!

Sonja knew that her uncle had always loved her.

As soon as she heard this, she guessed Liu Ming's plan.

In fact, she originally wanted to sue Tailor Feng to Liu Ming, but after guessing what he was thinking, Song Jia Jia instead didn't dare to say anything.

Tailor Feng was sorry for her, yes.

On that point, if she could find unpleasantness for Tailor Feng, she was certainly happy to do so.

But if Uncle Junior was going to fight him to the death....

Seriously, Song Jiajia was quite distressed by the resources her uncle had saved up over the years.

So, after a little bit of sniffing and crying, Sonja cleared her mind.

She couldn't let her little uncle get in trouble with Tailor Feng, it was too bad for him.

She'd better make Evelin not too happy.

This way, it would make Evelin feel bad and save her brother-in-law, but most importantly, didn't Tailor Feng care about that woman? Now she'd see what he'd do.

Thinking about it, Sonja suddenly amplified her cries.

Song Jiajia's sudden loud crying scared Liu Ming.

Looking at the crying and coughing Song Jiajia, Liu Ming's heart could not wait to break.

"Be good, don't cry." Liu Ming's hands and feet were busy coaxing Song Jiajia.

While he was racking his brain about who was making his precious niece so sad, Sonja suddenly revealed the person's identity herself.

"Uncle, Evelin Kang is bullying me..."

Conroy?

When he first heard the name, Liu Ming was slightly confused.

Who's Evelin? Which one of the 18 little stars?

Then he suddenly remembered that he seemed to have eaten with Zhu Yi before.

During the banquet Zhu Yi has received a phone call, he casually asked, the same table told him, that phone call is Zhu Yi's fiancée, Evelin to call over.

Thinking of this, Liu Ming was busy asking Song Jiajia, "Is it that Zhu Yi's fiancée?"

Sonja froze, then sobbed and nodded.

Liu Mington frowned, "Why is she bullying you?"

Sonja lowered her head and pouted in aggravation, a fierce glint in her eyes, then added fuel to the fire by telling the story of that night.

In Song Jiajia's mouth, Evelin became a watery woman who had Zhu Yi not enough, but also had to come back to stain Tailor Feng's indiscretions.

Tailor Feng, on the other hand, has turned into a lecherous, seeing-it-all sc\*m in her mouth.

Liu Mington was on fire.

"Tailor Feng is really good ah, when you were so rusty because of him, little uncle did not say anything, but what does it mean that he started and stopped? Not to mention that it's because of such a woman who doesn't respect herself!"

When Song Jia Jia saw this, she was busy twitching and comforting Liu Ming, "Little Uncle, it's fine, if you want to blame it on Evelin Kang, it's too... Hey, also, she's such a graceful and outstanding woman, how could she not be attractive?"

But the more Song Jia Jia said that, the angrier Liu Ming became.

While Liu Ming was angrily accusing Evelin and Tailor Feng, and Song Jiajia was trying to persuade him, he suddenly received a phone call.

"Director Liu, the female lead is set. It was appointed by the capitalist, but that actor does have a bit of acting ability."

"Who is it?" Liu Ming pressed his anger.

"Evelin."

Liu Ming narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Okay, I know."

The staff on the other end of the phone was a bit strange, wondering why Liu Ming was so angry.

But he didn't care, just assumed that Liu Ming was not in a good mood right now.

And after Liu Ming hung up the phone, he clicked on the cast list and information that came from the staff.

The corner of his mouth curled up in an icy smile as he looked at the three characters "Evelin".

Liu Ming pointed Evelin's picture to Song Jiajia, "Jiajia, was she the woman who bullied you before?"

Sonja took one look at the title of the play and shook it hard.

"No Return from the Broken Hill"? This big ip?

## **Chapter 505**

Song Jia Jia's heart was shocked, and Fang was a little jealous to look at Evelin Kang's picture.

The woman in the photo was bright-eyed and beautiful, innocent and enchanting.

Delicate features even on a simple white background photo can set off a fashion blockbuster feel with a powerful presence.

Her eyes sank and she nodded, her jealousy growing, "Yes, it's this woman."

"Good." Liu Ming put the phone away and nodded thoughtfully.

Since this woman dared to bully his precious niece like that, it was no wonder he went out of his way to fix her.

Three days later, Kang Loyao resumed work.

After seven days, she finishes all the work she has in hand and then begins a month-long period of working on the script.

Before getting the script, Evelin gave the original novel a cursory perusal at work.

The original novel is a story about a time of elevation, in an era of family and national turmoil, the daughter of a female warrior general, Wen Ning Han, in order to protect her family, decided to escape from the inner courtyard of the back house, as the first female general of this era to join the military, and fight in the battlefield with the male master Hua Qing, and finally defend the country.

Not only does it include military power plays, but also house battles in the inner house and finally games above the court, which Evelin couldn't help but marvel at and fall in love with the author's writing.

To know that so many elements are blended within the same book is extremely demanding on the author.

And what is rare is that the author portrays the characters extremely well too, not to mention that the main character is flesh and blood, which is the basic requirement of a book after all.

But what is remarkable is that the author has portrayed every single supporting character who appears in the movie, as long as they are famous, not to mention the amount of drama.

How big this workload was, Evelin felt frightened just thinking about it.

So after a cursory reading of the entire book, Evelin closed the reading page in admiration and gave Zhu Yi a call.

"Thank you for helping me get such a great IP, I read the original, it was wonderful and very testing. Trust me, I'm not going to screw up the role."

Zhu Yi at this time is in the office to deal with the documents, heard Evelin's phone call, he put down his work, came to the window, quietly looking out the window of the traffic, a time in the heart suddenly some peace: "We are friends, what thanks to say between friends."

Evelin shook her head, her voice a little light: "What should be said is still said, after all, you've helped me so much."

Taylor Feng's eyes were a little gloomy, but the words on his lips were still gentle, "Well, you should hurry up and delve into the mannequin, don't waste time."

Evelin nodded, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Evelin took a faint glance at the call records on her phone and put it down to start re-reading the script.

A month went by quickly.

For the past month, Evelin had been trying to figure out the characters' hearts over and over again without leaving her home.

Winningham is a very female minded person.

As the lady of a military general's family, she did not surround herself with her husband and children, as women did in those days, but instead focused on the responsibilities and missions of the entire era.

It was a tumultuous time, and the emperor was not a lethargic or incompetent man, but he was too young to control his ministers, who were all of a different mind.

As a young emperor at a critical point in the dynastic transition, he has to fight against sycophants and protect his loyal supporters at the same time.

It's here.

Point in time, Winningham showed up.

Her father died heroically in a war with the enemy five years ago because his rear resources could not be secured.

Against this backdrop, Winningham did not decay, nor did she allow her family of women and children to be abused by others.

She chooses to protect her family while taking time to study martial arts, looking forward to the day when she can take over her father's position and come to the battlefield to avenge his death.

But how easy is that?

As a woman and a child, busy with the affairs of the inner house while running around the arena, she wouldn't last long if she had to rely on Wen Ning Han alone.

Thankfully, the women of the Wen family are not weak; they see how hard it is for Wen Ning Han and step up to help him consolidate the stability of the family.

It was because of this that Wen Ning Han was able to find time to come to the arena more often to practice her martial arts.

It was at this point that the man, Hua Qing, began to approach Wen Ning Han.

As Wen Ning Han's father, Wen Hong's old henchman and hand-raised successor, Hua Qing wants the Wen family to get better more than anyone else.

But he didn't dare get too close to the Winchesters.



He always suspected that there was a treasonous collaborator in the court, and that person was in a position of power and would stop at nothing to cut off the old Winchesters.

If it wasn't for the fact that Wen Hong had forced him to make an oath before he died in battle, telling him not to speak for himself, I'm afraid that he Hua Qing would be now....

Yes, but anyone from the old Wen family who helped Wen Hong speak would, in the end, press a trumped-up but substantiated charge and force the emperor to execute that person.

In fact, Hua Qing and the emperor discussed why the emperor was left in this position even though this man was so powerful and could even threaten the foundation of this country.

But they discussed it and discussed it, but they didn't get to the bottom of it.

In the end, the only option was to hide Hua Qing first, and then have him step in to protect the Winchesters when it was safe to do so.

So if he rashly unleashed his goodwill on the Winchesters, although the Emperor would say nothing and even protect him, both he and the Emperor feared he would be persecuted.

As a result, ASRock has always been superficially unconcerned about Wen Ning Han for the past five years.

It wasn't until Wen Ning Han defeated the Praetorian Guards' instructor in the arena that he saw hope in Wen Ning Han.

It is because of this that HuaRock begins to really get to know Wen NingHan, and the whole story officially begins.

After sorting out the general plot of the opening chapter in her mind, Evelin thought she should be able to initially handle the character.

Wen Ning Han is gentle, yet tough; she faces the injustices of the world, struggles, and truly contributes greatly to this tumultuous time and to her country.

This was Evelin's understanding of Wen Ning Han, and her understanding of the world as she saw it.

After applying her makeup and picking out her clothes, Evelin headed to the location that Su Hong told her about.

Today was the crew's kick-off banquet, and as the female lead of the entire drama, Evelin definitely had to dress up to stand out.

When she arrived at the location, she gave her room number and the waiter showed her to her compartment.

The compartment was on the first floor, and the waiter politely opened the door for her.

"Thanks." Evelin looked into the private room while giving her thanks.

What came into view was a large table of people.

In the meantime, Evelin's eyebrows were slightly knitted, and her heart was a little surprised for a moment.

## **Chapter 506**

If she remembered correctly, these were already all the people in the entire cast who needed to attend this kick-off party, right?

So she was the last one to arrive?

Evelin carefully recalled the time Su Hong had told her, and looked at the hands on her watch again.

Evelin made sure that she wasn't late, according to Su Hong's notice, and even arrived half an hour early.

So what's this all about?

A hint of something bad came over me.

Evelin's heart sank slightly, her mouth hanging as polite and unapologetic a smile as possible, covering her chest and bowing slightly in apology, "There is some traffic jam today, slightly late, please forgive me, everyone."

From the moment Evelin entered the private room, Liu Ming, who was sitting at the main seat, stopped joking with people and looked at Evelin with a gloomy face.

But looking at her looks, the first impression one got was that she was a clever little girl with a righteous brow, not someone who could mess around, no matter how Liu Ming sized her up, he didn't think Evelin Kang was as bad as Jia Jia had said.

But in the entertainment industry, how can you judge a person based on their appearance alone?

This consensus made the hatred in Liu Ming's heart so strong that he couldn't stand the iron.

How come little girls today have so little self-respect and self-love? Putting a good actor out of work and having to rely on the financiers to shove themselves in here is not going out of style, what is this!

Thinking of this, Liu Ming's face grew more and more ugly, so much so that the entire table noticed his unpleasantness a little bit.

Everyone bumped into me, I bumped into you, and in the end they all stopped talking and looked at Liu Ming in silence.

Evelin also noticed Liu Ming's strange gaze towards her.

When did you offend Director Liu?

Evelin pondered with suspicion.

In just a few seconds, Evelin quickly went through her network of contacts.

Was it an industry event before? Impossible, she obviously hadn't seen Director Liu at that grand event.

But other than that, there's no chance she'll ever be able to meet a director of Liu's caliber.

Thinking of this, Evelin's heart grew more and more confused, and even a hint of confusion appeared in her expression.

Liu Ming had certainly noticed the change in Evelin's expression, or rather, he had been paying attention to Evelin's reaction.

When he saw the blankness in Evelin's eyes, the fire in Liu Ming's heart ah, scuffled up.

Heh, you don't even know what you've done? How many similar transactions are there? Don't young girls have that much self-respect nowadays?

This thought made Liu Ming feel that he had made an incredibly stupid decision.

Maybe he shouldn't have agreed to the capitalist's request to pick Evelin as the lady of the house, seeing as she had a decent past record.

Liu Ming's heart was not happy, and he would definitely not let Evelin be happy either.

"If Miss Evelin feels that she is now a wright and is free to make the entire crew wait for you to get busy for this kick-off party, you can leave now."

Liu Ming's sudden outburst left Evelin stunned and at a loss for words.

She really didn't know exactly where she had offended Liu Dao.

In desperation, Evelin could only choose to apologize and admit her mistake.

She covered her chest and gave a deep ninety-degree bow, and from the perspective of everyone at the table, you could vaguely see her guilt-filled expression and tightly closed eyes: "I'm sorry Director Liu, I didn't expect the road conditions to be so complicated today, so that I was delayed on the road for so long, delaying everyone's time, please colleagues and

Director Liu forgave me for my mistake."

Liu Ming looked at Evelin indifferently, his tone cold and somewhat frightening, "How dare we forgive the hall's Miss Evelin."

Evelin's eyes flashed with embarrassment, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Liu Ming's targeting of Evelin was a bit unexpected and surprising to everyone.

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what to say for a moment.

But there are also people who are thinking about what to do with Evelin afterwards.

After all, it's a foregone conclusion that Evelin is not in Liu Dao's eyes.

It's not surprising that people in this community have done more than their fair share of welcoming the high and trampling the low.

Evelin very awkwardly straightened up and looked at Director Liu with some embarrassment, "Director Liu, very sorry for being late today, I really hope you can forgive me."

Liu Ming sneered and looked at Evelin, "You know in your own mind what to do."

Evelin's body shook, but in the end, she said nothing.

She can't even talk about this nonsense right now, and the more she talks about it, the worse it gets.

Faced with Evelin's lack of defense, a trace of contempt flashed across Liu Ming's eyes.

If you ask him, the little girl just doesn't have any self-respect, and basically nothing else.

Liu Ming, who had made up his mind, looked at Evelin not only with a gaze full of disdain, but even the tone of his speech was very slow.

In the gallery, Liu Ming threw barbed words at Evelin more than once, and Evelin was able to look pale at first, but became increasingly stiff later on.

But until the end, Kang Loyao didn't have the courage to actually confront the director.

She couldn't afford to take that risk.

The IP of "Mountain and River Breaks No Return" is just too big, so big that... if she just gets kicked out for a big play, she might not be able to take on a script of equal or even a lower grade after she gets kicked out for a big play.

This was definitely a major blow to Evelin.

So Evelin forced herself to be patient and take this one remark.

Even if she was really frustrated and angry.

But Liu Ming was unaware of Evelin's reticence.

In his opinion, Evelin was becoming more and more like the kind of woman who danced with long sleeves and even lusted after her.

If it wasn't for the fact that Liu Ming himself wasn't good at this, he would have even suspected that Evelin would find it in him.

Evelin was unclear about this malicious speculation full of malice on Liu Ming's part.

If she had known, she wouldn't have stayed on the set anyway.

She'll choose to leave here without hesitation and tell Su Hong that she's not taking this drama.

After the start-up banquet broke up, Evelin returned to her flat with an iron face.

She kept repeating in her mind that if Liu Ming's reputation wasn't big enough and she really needed this script, she really couldn't stand it.

After removing her makeup, Evelin looked at her somewhat haggard self in the mirror and was in a trance.

She didn't know why she was the way she was today.

Is it because of your mother? Not all of it.

Because of your foster father? It also always felt like something was missing.

So what is it about?

Evelin didn't know.

In the end, Evelin was too sleepy, so much so that she couldn't think about it any longer and could only choose to drift back to bed and fall back to sleep.