

Chapter 78

Nguyen's delicate voice came in through the door panel.

"Maya, are you still in there? I got your tux for you."

Only then did Clara rearranged her expression and turned to open the door.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Smiling, Ruan Jiaoji noticed that she looked a bit unusual and asked with concern, "Ya, are you okay?"

Clara managed to smile and shook her head.

But even though she was shaking her head, she had a distinct look on her face like I have something on my mind and I'm sad.

How could Ruan Jiaojiao not see that?

She worriedly said, "Clara, did that b*tch Jenny Jing bully you again? What did she call you about?"

Clara still shook her head.

There was a pause before she took her hand and said, "I'm fine, just, just a little worried."

"Worried about what?"

"I..."

Clara hung her head, her eyes flickering.

"Yikes! Rush me."

Only then did Clara said in a warm voice, "You probably won't believe it when it comes to this matter, I also find it unbelievable, I didn't think... I didn't think my sister would be like that, I really...."

She said, and her voice grew tinged with tears.

The innocent little face also had a chocolaty look on it.

Where Ruan Jiaojiao could not hold back and immediately said, "I knew it!It must be that b*tch who's picking on you again!What do you think she did again?"

Clara shook her head, and only after a long while did she manage to calm down and say, "After you guys sent Yun Yun away just now, my sister stopped me alone and said that the manuscript of the work I drew five years ago is now in her hands, and tonight if she brings out that manuscript, she can prove that she drew that work in the first place!"

Ruan Jiaojiao stared incredulously.

"Shit!Why is she such a b*tch?Wouldn't that make it a case of you slandering her?"

Clara nodded.

"This man is too shameless!"

"Gillian, you're my best sister, and I only dare tell you this, I really don't know what to do about it.As you know, that person my sister can talk, and I'm really afraid she's going to bring out that manuscript, and then the black can be white too, and I'll really be finished by then."

Ruan Jiaojiao was furious, "Clara, don't be afraid, since she dared to say that, it means that she has already brought out that manuscript today.As long as we get to her and steal that manuscript before she does, we'll be fine."

Clara looked at her blankly, looking a little surprised.

"Steal, steal out?"

Ruan Jiaojiao nodded with conviction.

"Well."

"But...it won't be good."

"Not what's bad?She's made it this far!"

Ruan Jiaojiao finished before she noticed Clara's difficult gaze.

She was a little bored and patted her chest.

"Don't worry, it won't let you go, I'll do it for you, just help me hold her back from going back to her room for a while."

Clara looked at her and hesitated for half a day.

Only eventually did he weakly say, "That's...okay."

"Then get dressed, I'm going out first."

"Well, thank you, Gillian."

When Ruan Jiaojiao went out, the door closed and Clara straightened up.

Where is that innocent face with half of the uncertainty and vulnerability it had a moment ago?

Full of disdain and disgust.

.

She let out a low curse of "stupid" before looking disgustedly at the obviously makeshift, not-quite-fitting dress in front of her and changing.

.....

The hall was getting crowded and the event on the school side was over.

Jenny wandered through the crowd with ease, words and jokes feasting on the socializing.

She hadn't really enjoyed such occasions before, but then thanks to the two years she spent as a PR manager at Fenghua, she had to socialize a lot of the time, exercised, and gradually got used to it.

The previous farce was so lively that it was as if it had never happened, and no one mentioned that incident again.

After all, even the most explosive news would be irrelevant to them.

But it was just a casual after-tea talk, and today is obviously not the occasion to chat about these, most of the guests attending today are not rich and noble, busy with social networking is not enough, and how can they have the leisure to chat about the small matters of the school days?

And looking at Jenny's generous appearance, people are always subconsciously reluctant to associate her with the main character in the scandal five years ago.

Anyway, it's over, and since the parties involved don't want to be bothered with it anymore, they're happy to go along with it.

Thus, not only did everyone not alienate Jenny because of the farce that had just taken place, there were even several rich young men who came up to accost and greet her because they were amazed at her beauty.

Jenny didn't refuse, and mostly responded in a gentle and polite manner, neither falling short of someone's face nor appearing overly noble and arrogant.

She has been in the social scene for years and understands too well the human side of it.

Many people, not to be a dude, actually have intricate relationships inside, and may need help someday.

It's better to have a friend than an enemy!

Not far away, Rovell looked a bit gloomy as he watched the figure that was moving through the crowd with long sleeves.

Until a clear, gentle voice came from behind him.

"Rovell."

He looked back and saw that it was Kyouya, and that's when he put down the glass in his hand and pulled her over.

"You've seen her? It's okay!"

Clara shook her head.

"It's okay, she's just a little sad, I'll have Lily up there with her, she'll be fine in a little while."

"Well, that's good."

After Rovell said that, he didn't say anything else and refilled his glass of wine, taking a sip or two.

Clara was a little disappointed to see this.

"Brother Asawa, do you... have nothing you want to say to me?"

Rovell froze and looked at her, "Say what?"

Clara: "....."

There was an unspeakable soreness welling up in her heart, gradually tinting her eyes red.

She managed a smile, dropping her head slightly.

"I thought you'd be concerned about why I changed my clothes halfway through."

Rovell was startled.

Upon closer inspection, I realized that what Clara was wearing really wasn't the one from earlier.

His face changed, a little embarrassed, and he coughed.

"That...sorry, I was just thinking about something and I wasn't paying attention, what's wrong with you?Why the midway change?"

The man's uncomfortable tone and gaze caused Clara's heart to tug at it.

She looked at Rovell and clearly saw the dodge and perfidy in his gaze, only to feel sadness in her heart.

"It's nothing, just an accidental spill of alcohol."

This was said with a trifle of pique.

She didn't mention who had spilled it, and I'm sure he could have guessed.

Chapter 79

Sure enough, there was Rovell frowning.

Clara was secretly relieved.

At any rate, he cared about himself.

I know she's in trouble, so I'll do whatever I can to help her get it out.

But unexpectedly, Rovell only said in a deep voice, "When you see her in the future, avoid her!"

Clara was stunned, staring incredulously.

As if she had heard something that could never be heard, she looked at Rovell in disbelief, "You, what did you say?"

Rovell was a little impatient.

"Every time the two of you meet, you have to fight like a needle in a haystack, and on the surface it looks like she's being unreasonable, but in reality it's all your initiative to mess with her, Maya, the two of us are already justified together, it's only natural that she hates you, so why do you have to take the initiative to make yourself uncomfortable again?"

Clara was simply stunned.

She looked at the man in front of her and couldn't believe the words that had just come out of his mouth.

Tears welled up in my eyes and swirled around inside.

"Brother Asawa, do you think... that I'm deliberately trying to trouble my sister?"

Rovell frowned.

I had no choice but to explain, "I didn't mean it like that, I just told you to avoid her a little."

"How am I supposed to avoid her? Am I not going to go anywhere with her Jenny in the future? Rovell, how can you say something like that? I know I'm sorry, but I'm doing my best to make it up to her, what more do you want me to do?"

Do I have to die to make her happy before you're satisfied? If that's the case, then why are you messing with me? If you like her so much, wouldn't it be better to be with her?"

Clara collapsed out.

Rovell's face changed.

Rushing to cover her mouth, she looked around and lowered her voice urgently, "You keep your voice down!"

Clara just cried, aggrieved as if she couldn't even speak.

Rovell was a little distressed to see her like this.

Taking her into his arms, he reassured her, "I didn't mean it like that, how could I like her? I love only you in my heart, and I'm just saying that because I don't want to cause any more conflict between you two.

You also know how soft you are s*xually, you have a conflict, it's always you who suffers, this way I'm heartbroken for you understand?"

Clara cried, "I see you are more distressed about her."

"Where are the words?"

Rovell Mu gently coaxed, "Of course I feel sorry for you, after all, you are not only my unmarried wife, but also the mother of my child."

He said, his hand gently covering her stomach.

Clara didn't want to tear him apart in the end, and with some appeasement, she naturally accepted the offer.

It was just the jealousy and anger in my heart, but it was like a volcano that had been triggered and could no longer be controlled.

Jenny, why should she?

You've already broken up and you're still dominating this man's heart?

Why on earth should she put in all that effort and still end up with nothing?

But fortunately.

That woman was stupid enough to take arrogance to that level.

As long as she had the real manuscript, tonight, no matter how much she tried to argue, she wouldn't be cleared of the charge of stealing and framing!

Only here did Clara secretly take a deep breath, pushing down the hatred raging under her eyes.

And the other side.

Twelfth floor, guest quarters.

Nguyen Gillian sneaks out of the lift and finds room 1201.

She had just asked the front desk, and Jenny was staying in this room.

The room card was something that Jing had gotten from someone, all she had to do was go in and steal that manuscript out of the computer.

Thinking this, Nguyen Jiao Jiao stuck her room card on the door.

The door opened with a soft "drop" sound.

She was so happy that she looked around to make sure no one was around to see her, and that's when she ducked in.

The house was pitch black.

Not daring to turn on the light, Nguyen Jillian turned on the flashlight on her phone, fumbled to find her computer, and booted it up.

It took a moment to power up, and she waited patiently when she suddenly heard a very soft voice behind her.

Jillian Ruan was so shocked that she turned back subconsciously and shouted, "Who?"

There was nothing but a dark room.

Her face changed, and for some reason her heart was beating so fast that she always had an uneasy feeling.

But things have come to this point, now it's a tiger on a tiger, since we've come here we can't just leave, we must get the stuff.

Thinking so, Nguyen Jiao Jiao sank down, gave herself courage, and continued looking for the manuscript on the computer.

The laptop that Jenny brought was the one she usually used at home.

There weren't many documents in it, and soon, Nguyen Jiao Jiao found something that resembled a hand-drawn design drawing.

She was so pleased with herself that she pulled out the disk and copied the files in.

Unexpectedly, just then.

"Pop!"

All the lights in the house suddenly turned on.

A cold female voice sounded from behind.

"What are you doing?"

Ruan Jiaojiao was almost on the verge of losing her soul in fright, when she turned around, she saw a young woman standing in the doorway, not Jenny, it was Nina Hua!

"What are you, what are you doing here?"

Nina Hua sneered.

"This is my room, why do you think I'm here?"

"Your room? It's not..."

She suddenly stared at Nina Hua with wide eyes, suddenly realizing something and looking at Nina Hua incredulously.

"You guys are counting me!"

"Huh?It's too late for that now."

Ruan Jiaojiao saw the situation and pulled her legs out and ran away.

However, only after running to the door, he was stopped back by a few security guards who had already ambushed the place.

Nina Hua looked at her coldly, holding up the corners of his lips.

"Come on, don't waste your breath, if I knew you were coming, how could I not be half prepared?Be a good boy and be arrested!"

Second Floor Rotunda.

The banquet hall was still a lively and peaceful place.

To Jenny's surprise, in addition to the major celebrities in Visterdem, even her favorite fashion designer, amy, came to the banquet today.

I heard that amy and the headmaster's granddaughter are friends, this time originally came to China for a trip.

This was undoubtedly exciting news for Jenny.

Unfortunately, from the moment amy appeared on the scene, the people around him who wanted to be friends with him never stopped, Jenny really wanted to go over to say hello, but never found the opportunity.

Just then, an attendant hurried down the stairs.

I saw him walk quickly up to the foreman and say something, and the man paled and hurried away.

Jenny curled his mouth silently.

Put the glass of wine in your hand down and step towards the lift.

“Sister.”

The voice of Clara came from behind him.

“Sister, are you leaving before the reception is over?”

Jenny looked back at her, seemingly smiling.

“I’m tired and want to go back to my room, is that a problem?”

The smile on Clara’s face was a little forced.

“No, it’s just that it’s early and there are a lot of celebrities here tonight, so don’t you want to hang out a little longer?”

Chapter 80

Sure enough, I saw Rovell frowned

Jenny raised an eyebrow.

She lifted her wrist and looked at the time on it.

It’s 10:30 at night.

It’s not very late, but it’s by no means early.

She lifted her lip, “No, if you’re so interested, you can stay here and play a little longer.”

After saying that, he headed for the lift without looking back.

Clara’s face changed.

Trying to call out to her again, but Jenny was as if he was determined to leave, ignoring her voice at all.

Clara was half mad.

Damn it, this Ruan Jiaojiao, why isn't she down yet?

Next to him, Rovell frowned.

"Maya, don't force her if she doesn't want to play anymore, let's go over there, there are people waiting for us over there."

Clara looked panicked.

Seeing the lift doors about to close, he bit down hard and suddenly lunged forward.

"Sister!"

Rovell's face changed dramatically.

Even Jenny, who had already entered the lift, couldn't help but frown.

In the next second, there was one hand on the open door button and one hand holding Clara with an iron face: "If you want to die, get lost, don't get in my way here!"

Rovell rushed up and held her, his face ugly.

"What do you do? Do you have any idea how dangerous that was?"

How could Clara not be aware of the danger?

It's a little scary to think about now, but it's just an arrow in the quiver.

Ruan Jiaojiao is not down yet, and must not let Jenny go back.

Thinking this way, she was about to say something, but at this moment, a middle-aged man came running over from outside, took a look at the three people, and finally fixed his gaze on Jenny, respectfully saying, "May I ask if this is Miss Jenny Jenny?"

Jenny nodded.

"Hello, something has happened to your friend Miss Hua on the twelfth floor and I'd like you to come up."

.....

Jenny followed the staff to the guest room department.

Clara and Rovell Mu naturally followed suit.

As soon as I got out of the lift, I felt that the atmosphere on the whole floor was a bit off, and there were several security guards around in front of one of the rooms, and there was a lot of noise going on inside.

Clara's face turned pale.

Rovell still didn't know what was happening, but when he watched the staff looking for Jenny, he looked a bit pale and subconsciously came up as well.

Now hearing the sound of crying and noise inside, I asked, "What's happening?"

Jenny Jing looked back at him, his eyes seemingly smiling as they landed on Clara.

"I don't know, Maya, you know?"

Clara barely tugged at the corner of her mouth.

"How would I know if my sister doesn't?"

Rovell Mu saw that she didn't look too good and asked, "What's wrong with you? Uncomfortable?"

Clara's eyes flickered.

The noise inside was so loud that no one else could have heard it, she couldn't have.

It's Jillian Nguyen.

Caught?

Not likely, who would catch her at this hour, when everyone was downstairs in the ballroom?

But she didn't want to go over there just to be safe, so she barely smiled and held her forehead.

"Brother Asawa, I have a bit of a headache and I might have a cold."

"That..."

"If you have a headache, let's go to your room and rest together. Just as well, I have medicine for headaches in my room."

"No need."

"Sia! You're not too guilty to go with me, are you."

Clara's spine stiffened slightly.

She looked at Jenny and saw that familiar indifference and certainty from the depths of the other's eyes.

Clara couldn't help but feel panicked.

Trying to refuse again, beside him, Rovell also spoke up.

"Just go in and rest, you're pregnant and it's not a good idea to walk around, rest a bit and if it still hurts I'll have someone drive you to the hospital."

Having said that, Clara couldn't disagree.

Eventually, they followed them to Jenny's room.

Inside the room, Nina Hua sat on the sofa, next to four security guards, all of whom were personal bodyguards Nina Hua had arranged to come over beforehand, not from the hotel.

I saw Ruan Jiaojiao sitting on her knees in the middle of the living room, her hands and feet tied, her face in tears, her makeup a mess, a wretched mess.

It wasn't just Jenny three who came up together.

With all the commotion upstairs, someone had already come over to see what was going on.

So when they arrived, there were even quite a few people around outside the room, all with the look of watching a good show.

Clara's face was ashen.

"Yo, what's going on here?"

Jenny Jing faded out.

When Nina Hua saw her, he stood up and smiled, "You're finally back, I caught a thief for you today, look, it's still someone you know!"

Jenny looked into the centre of the living room.

Acting surprised, "Ruan Jiaojiao? Why are you here?"

"I..."

By this time, Ruan Jiaojiao naturally also knew that she had been fooled, and could only fidget: "I just went to the wrong room, you actually tied me up, and also framed me as a thief, Jenny! What do you mean?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow.

"Wrong way?"

She smirked, "If I remember correctly, your room should be on the eighth floor, so why did you come to the twelfth floor by mistake?"

Ruan Jiaojiao: "..."

She gave Clara a panicked glance and stiffly explained, "I'm, I'm drunk, isn't that enough?"

"Drunk?" Nina Hua sneered, "Drunkenly running into someone's room to rummage through their cupboards? How could you lie without first having a plan! Besides, I've seen you sober when you take a disk and copy files from someone's computer."

Ruan Jiaojiao was completely panicked.

She pretended not to know, "What document? I don't know what you're talking about!"

Nina Hua didn't bother to talk nonsense with her and just let the bodyguard search out the disk she was carrying.

"Is there anything else you want to say?"

The see plate was also searched out, and at this point, Ruan Jiaojiao had completely run out of cunning arguments.

Nina Hua saw that she was silent and asked Jenny, "How do we handle this?"

Nguyen Jiaojiao glared at her fiercely.

There were even a few hints of warning and threat in that gaze.

Jenny Jing mockingly quirked his lips, his gaze cold.

"Hand it over to the police station!"

"What?"

Ruan Jiaojiao shrieked, "Jenny, don't give an inch! If I tell the truth, in the end neither of us will be safe!"

Jenny Jing sneered, "I'd like to hear how badly your so-called truth can make me feel?"

By this time, there were more and more people outside sniffing around.

There were a number of people all around the door, and there was a low murmur of discussion.

"Eh, what the hell is going on? Why would Ruan Jiaojiao go to her room and steal a document?"

"I don't know! Is it some kind of trade secret?"

"If that's the case, stealing trade secrets is a big crime, and it's a lot of years in jail, right?"

"It should be, but it's deserved! Who let her be so shameless as to come into someone's room and steal something!"