

Chapter 81

Everyone's comments made Ruan Jiaojiao completely panic.

Seeing that Jenny had no intention of letting go, she suddenly said, "Enough! What trade secrets! This is nothing more than a simple design manuscript.

Jenny, you stole Clara's design five years ago and passed it off as your own, causing her to miss out on her qualification to enter the Royal Academy of Fine Arts, so that's fine.

Now, you want to take this original manuscript from five years ago and once again accuse her of falsely claiming that this design was yours back then! Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning if you are so wicked?"

Everyone was stunned by that.

What? What she was holding was the original design that had gotten Jenny into the theft scandal five years ago?

What do you mean?

Someone reacted from Ruan Jiaojiao's words and momentarily looked at Jenny.

Taking the original manuscript from five years ago and framing Clara, claiming that the design was her own, wouldn't that mean....

Nina Hua also changed colour as he listened to her words.

She took her eyes to Jenny.

Sister, you only asked me before to help you with the play, but you didn't tell me about this one!

Naturally, she wouldn't feel that it was Jenny Jing who was trying to frame Clara.

I just didn't think Ruan Jiaojiao would say that, you know, back then, there was no evidence, that's why Jenny has been unable to turn over a new leaf, if today really

according to Ruan Jiaojiao's words, then the two of them, wouldn't they be lifting a stone to smash their own feet?and

Nina's heart was in seven minds, but Jenny only sneered.

"You're saying that the design on this tray is the original manuscript of a copy of the work from five years ago?"

Ruan Jiaojiao straightened her chest, "Of course."

"Heh!"

She smiled coolly and didn't say anything, going straight to the table next to her, opening her laptop and plugging the disk into it.

Soon, that file was pulled up.

"Clara, it just so happens that you're here, so why don't you be the one to come over and see what this document is?"

Clara was suddenly called by name and was slightly shocked, so it was hard to hold back her heart to walk over, and when she saw the colorful design on the computer screen, she couldn't believe her eyes.

"The original manuscript of Master AMY's latest work?"

Jenny tilted her head slightly, "Yeah, found it from above, originally I wanted to save it and study the master's recent inspiration and style, but I didn't think you'd be so interested in this work too!If you're interested, you should have said so. I'll just have someone send you a copy.Don't you think?"

Clara's entire face all changed.

Along with it, there's Nguyen Jiao Jiao.

How did that happen?

Just now, even though Ruan Jiaojiao had been caught, she hadn't completely given up hope.

After all, she's the victim of what happened five years ago in the public eye.

As long as she bit off more than she could chew that it was Jenny who was trying to set her up, and that she had let Ruan Jiaojiao steal that original copy just to save herself, everyone would be on her side.

But now....

How could that be?

Jenny narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Clara, I see your face, you look like you're disappointed!"

Clara was no longer able to make expressions, wanting to just feel chills down her spine at the thought that tonight she had been calculated to death from start to finish by Jenny Jing.

Next to her, Rovell also saw that something was wrong and lowered his voice to ask her, "Clara, what's going on?"

It was impossible for others not to know about the relationship between Ruan Jiaojiao and Clara.

However, scenery words.

Nina Hua impatiently said, "Okay, now that we've cleared things up, let's call the police!"

Ruan Jiaojiao shouted, "No police!"

"What the hell are you? Just because you say no?"

"No police!"

Ruan Jiaojiao suddenly jumped over and slapped down the phone that Nina Hua was pulling out, her entire face filled with fear and panic.

Jenny Jing said coldly, "Since you think I'm the one who tried to frame you and Clara, wouldn't it be perfect to call the police? Wouldn't it be fairer to let the police find out who is trying to frame who?"

Ruan Jiaojiao shook her head, "No, no!"

She's only a third-rate actress, but she's at least a little famous.

It had been hard to climb to this position today, and if the police were called, then the rest of her life would be over if she sat guilty of theft!

Jenny sneered.

"It's fine if you don't call the police, so tell me, what exactly do you want to do by coming today?"

Next to him, Clara secretly clenched her fists.

Not moving backwards.

Jenny Jing pretended not to see, stretched out his hand and said in a soft voice, "I'll count to three, if you don't tell me, then you really don't have a chance, let's just wait for the police to come and deal with everything."

"One."

"Two."

"....."

"I said!"

Ruan Jiaojiao suddenly spoke up.

There was an uproar outside.

That's quite a story!

Clara saw the situation, held his forehead down in a virtual grip, and fell on top of Rovell Mu.

"Brother Asawa, my head hurts and it's so noisy in here, will you help me out?"

Rovell doesn't want to leave.

After all, it was about Jenny and Ruan Jiaojiao, and he wanted to know what was going on.

However, looking at Clara's pale face and pained look, in the end, he still screwed up his eyebrows and helped her to walk out.

"It's Clara! She was the one who told me to come over here and steal it, she said you stole the original manuscript of her work five years ago and wanted to clear your name tonight, she didn't want you to take that manuscript out, that's why she told me to come over here and steal it, none of it was my fault, it was all her doing!"

Everyone was stumped.

For a second there, I could hardly believe what I was hearing.

What?

Clara?

Rovell also stayed put.

He looked down at the woman in his arms and saw Jing's face swish as pale as paper, his lips moving.

Before he could speak, he heard Jenny Jing's incomparably cold voice.

"King to this point, I'm afraid it's a bit inappropriate for you to leave now."

Clara and Rovell Mu's steps froze in place.

They turned around stiffly as everyone looked at them.

Clara forced a smile and looked at her.

"I don't know what she's talking about."

Nguyen Gillian stared.

"Clara, you can't say that, you were clearly the one who said that Jenny Jing had the original manuscript from five years ago and asked me to get it back for you, how can you deny everything now?"

Clara took a deep breath and sank down.

She looked at Ruan Jiaojiao and looked pained.

"Jiao Jiao, Jenny is my sister, we also made it clear what happened five years ago, I don't want to bother about it, I believe that my sister has also long since changed her ways, now we are so close, how can we say that we are framed?"

Don't you fabricate facts for no reason and divorce our sisters!"

Nguyen Gillian was stunned.

Can't believe it, King.

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She suddenly understood.

It turns out that Clara did it on purpose.

She said those things to herself on purpose to provoke her into taking the initiative to steal the documents she was stealing.

She, on the other hand, got off clean, after the fact.

Even if the matter is revealed, it is only she who will be punished.

Ruan Jiaojiao looked at Clara as if she was really getting to know this woman for the first time, her face full of incredulity.

"Words have to live up to your conscience! Your clothes are soiled, I'm the one who brought you new clothes over, you obviously made a deal with me in your room, you dragged Jenny and didn't let her go back to her room, I went to help you steal the manuscript back, how can you disown me?"

Clara fiercely frowned.

This idiot!

Why are you still clinging to her?

Doesn't she understand that only if she stays out in the clear will someone bail her out when she's actually in the Bureau?

And now they're hell bent on dragging her down with them, how could anyone be so stupid?

Clara was so annoyed, but there was nothing she could do about it.

I can only bite my tongue, "I told you, I don't know what you're talking about."

Ruan nodded her head in disappointment, "Good, very good. You're denying it now, aren't you? Aren't you afraid that I'm going to reveal all the things you've done before?"

Clara's face changed dramatically.

"What are you talking about?"

But Jenny was playful, "What is it? Tell me about it, maybe if I'm happy, I won't call the police?"

Nguyen looked at her, "Are you serious?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow, "As long as you're sure you're telling the truth and it happens to be what I'm interested in, sure."

Jing screamed out loud, "You shut up!"

Yet at this time, how could Ruan Jiaojiao listen to her?

She sneered and stared resentfully at Clara, saying in a deep voice, "Everyone doesn't know yet! The innocent jade girl in your eyes, Clara, is actually a mistress who stole her sister's boyfriend!"

What?

The whole room was in an uproar when this was said.

A mistress? What do you mean?

Isn't Clara's boyfriend Rovell?

The two of them are said to have been good for several years, and have been engaged since they were children, so how could they suddenly become a mistress?

Ruan Jiaojiao smiled viciously, "Surprised aren't you? There's nothing surprising about it, because Rovell's original fiancée wasn't her at all, but her sister, the original Miss Jenny Jing, and she was the one who stole someone's eldest, and her boyfriend! Outwardly, they say that they are the fiancée of Rovell, and their last names are Jing anyway, so what people don't know, they naturally take seriously."

Even Rovell's face changed as soon as this was said.

"Ruan Jiaojiao, are you crazy? What are you talking about?"

Ruan Jiaojiao coldly said, "I'm not crazy!"

There was a hint of crying in her voice.

"It's not like Clara doesn't know how hard it is for me, but today it was clearly her idea to have me steal the manuscript for her, but in the end she wants me to be the scapegoat, knowing that nothing will happen even if she comes forward and admits it, yet she doesn't even have the courage to come forward.

For what? Why do I deserve to take the rap for you? If you admit it, the most you'll get is a few words, and if I don't tell the truth, I'll go to jail!

Do you know what that means? It means that everything I've worked so hard to get to this point, and everything I've gained, is going to be completely destroyed because of this! I'm not stupid, and since you're going to abandon your army, of course I'm going to fight back!"

Clara only wanted to take a piece of cloth and gag Ruan Jiaojiao's mouth at this point.

But it was too late, there was an outcry and everyone just couldn't believe it.

look again

Clara and Rovell Mu's eyes just couldn't help but have an extra hint of contempt.

"How did that happen? I've always thought that Clara and Rovell Mu are the ones who are a couple, but she's actually... a third child on top ah."

"Who says it isn't? And pretending to be incredibly pure, now that I think about it, it's disgusting."

"Speaking of which, it reminds me of something, it seems like Clara and Jenny Jing are half-brothers, and her mother was also the third child to take the throne, and forced the Jing family's original mate to die!"

"What? Is there such a thing?"

"It's been years in the past, and I've vaguely heard my parents talk about it when I used to study."

"Jing's original mate, isn't that Jenny Jing's mother?"

"Oh my God! What's the matter with this? Little San stole her mother's husband, and Little San's daughter stole her own boyfriend, Jenny is too miserable!"

"If I was born into a family like that, I'd have to be driven crazy!"

The countless comments almost drowned out the entire room.

The faces of the few people standing in the living room kept changing.

Ruan Jiaojiao carefully looked at Jenny, "Jenny, I've already said it all, you can let me go now, right?"

Jenny Jing hooked his lips, but his eyes were so indifferent that there was no hint of a smile.

"I thought you were going to say something breaking news, but that's what it was."

Like grasping the last straw, Ruan Jiaojiao grabbed her hand and begged, "Didn't you always like Rovell Mu? Now that I've cleared this matter up for you, if you want to be with Mu Shao in the future, you'll have another chance, so please let me go, okay? I promise you, I'll never help Clara set you up again, I beg of you."

Jenny Jing coldly shook off her hand.

Sweeping his gaze over Rovell Mu who was standing beside Clara with a livid face, he said in a soft voice, "What I threw away, I never wanted to pick it up again, as for you."

She gave a thin smile, "That's it!"

Nguyen Gillian was stunned for two seconds before she realized she wasn't suing herself.

There was a great deal of joy.

As for Rovell, when he heard her words, what was thrown away, never thought of picking it up again, his heart was ruthlessly shaken, and his face, which was already white, couldn't help but become even whiter.

Just then, a loud noise came from outside.

"Heard you caught the thief?What's going on?"

It's the headmaster of Azure High School.

The headmaster is coming!

As soon as Clara and Ruan Jiaojiao heard the headmaster's voice, their faces immediately changed again.

"What's all this huddling around for?Got him?Why don't you see it?"

"Headmaster, the thief is in there!"

The crowd made way to see an old man with white hair walking in, surrounded by a crowd of people.

The headmaster of Azure High School, Yu Jianxiu, the eldest son of Old Mrs. Yu, is also the current head of the Yu family.

When he saw Jenny standing in the living room, he was slightly stunned, as if he hadn't expected her to be here, followed by a smile.

"Jenny, it's you, what's going on?Did someone steal something from you?"

The entire hotel had been booked by the school today, and he subconsciously only thought it was the hotel staff who had stolen it.

But unexpectedly, Jenny pointed at Ruan Jiaojiao.

"Got it, here it is."

Ruan Jiaoji stiffened.

Reacting, he waved his hand in explanation.

"No, no Headmaster, I didn't steal anything, I, I just came over to get one thing for Clara, I just explained everything."

Clara raged, "You're full of nonsense, and there's not a word of truth in your mouth! Who would believe you?"

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Ruan Jiaojiao subconsciously wanted to retort, but the headmaster held up a hand to stop her.

He quirked an eyebrow and looked around the scene at the crowd, finally landing on Nina Hua.

"Nina Hua, tell me, what's going on?"

Nina Hua told the whole story.

With so many people present, she spoke objectively and impartially, neither adding insult to injury nor misrepresenting the facts.

Yu Jianxiu sank his brows after hearing this.

"So, Clara is thinking that Jenny Jing stole the original manuscript of that design you made five years ago and wants to clear his name tonight and plant the blame on you, that's why you sent Ruan Jiao Jiao over to steal the manuscript?"

Clara stalled.

Half a breath, a deep breath.

Knowing that at this point, there's no use in arguing.

I could only say, "I admit that I did mention to her earlier, by accident, that my sister had taken my original manuscript away from me and would probably set me up with it, but I didn't ask her to steal it for me.

It was unexpected that she would do that tonight, and if I had known, I would never have agreed to it."

The headmaster held up a hand to interrupt her.

He turned to Jenny, "What about you?How so?"

Jenny sarcastically quirked the corner of his lips.

"Say I stole your original manuscript...when did King say I did?"

Clara quirked an eyebrow.

"How do I know?"

"You don't even know anything about yourself, and you just tell people randomly, framing it on me?"

Clara: "....."

For a moment, she sank down, and then suddenly she smiled again.

"Well, even if this matter was a mistake and I wronged my sister, I'm here to apologize to you, but what happened five years ago, you always did it, right!I'm just a little sensitive because I was a little scrupulous about you back then, worried that you'd set me up again by any means, like before, and am I to blame for that?"

Jing was looking, with a glint of pride in his eyes.

So what if Jenny forced Ruan Jiaojiao to reveal that she had interfered in her relationship with Rovell Mu?

In the world of love, the one who is not loved is the third party!

At the end of the day, she could see it now.

What Jenny Jing had said to her earlier in the banquet hall was clearly just an attempt to swindle her.

Heh. She destroyed that original manuscript a long time ago. Where in the world is there an original manuscript?

As long as she bit off more than she could chew five years ago, it would be hard for her to turn over a new leaf, no matter how much power she had, Jenny Jing.

Sure enough, I heard the talk around me change again.

"That's right ha, if I'd been put through that before, I'd have had heart palpitations in the back, and it's normal to be more suspicious of this guy."

"It's probably called victimization paranoia?"

"What's the matter with this family, it's just getting more and more confusing."

The headmaster sank his eyebrows at the news as well.

He knew about that incident back then, but it was reasonable to say that after all these years, any major aftermath should have been cured!

However, he didn't say anything, just looked at Jenny.

Jenny Jing curved the corners of his lips and said slowly, word by word, "I remember, I don't think I ever admitted that I did what I did five years ago."

It was quiet around for a moment.

Like it needed time to digest her words.

Clara, however, faintly changed colour.

Jenny Jing repeated in a faint voice, "I never, ever admitted that I stole Clara's work and knocked her unconscious, only to get it instead!

A place at the Royal Academy of Fine Arts, isn't it?"

There was an uproar all around.

What do you mean?

It's been five years since it happened, and everyone knows that she did that back then.

Now how...?

Everyone was stunned, and that's when they realized that she seemed to be telling the truth.

Five years ago, this incident was a big deal, and everyone in both academies knew that Jenny Jing had stolen Clara's work and knocked her unconscious just to get a place at the Royal Academy of Fine Arts.

The main character of the matter, however, never came out.

Jenny hadn't been seen in public since he'd been taken away from the exam scene, let alone admitted or explained anything.

Before, it was thought that she was afraid to come out and speak out of shame.

But now that I think about it, it doesn't seem right.

One can hide for a while, no matter how ashamed one is, but not for a lifetime, right?

There's always news of her in the back!

But strangely enough, ever since that day, Jenny, the person, had vanished like the earth, and there was no sign of her anymore.

What the...what the hell!

Jenny Jing looked at the suspicious and curious eyes of everyone around him, slowly, word by word, "Five years ago, I didn't have the chance to tell the truth, five years from now, I will never allow myself to be wronged or insulted again, I once swore to my mother's reliquary, all that is owed to me, I will get it back, all the dirty water that has been thrown on me! If they can't take it back, I want them on their knees, licking me clean, bit by bit!"

Her gaze was cold and harsh as she swept over the few people in front of her, her voice strong and throwing.

Everyone was shocked by the cold and unquestionable air.

A few of them even gave off a subtle look of adoration.

Oh, my God! That's a bit too imposing!

How come the more I hear, the more I feel like she's telling the truth?

After all, one can't have such piercing and resolute eyes and say such resounding words if one doesn't have a real cutting pain, can one!

Already some have tipped the scales of their hearts quietly.

Clara said in an angry voice, "What do you mean?"

Jenny sneered.

"I mean, I wasn't the one who stole the work back then, you were! I'm not the one who's accusing anyone, you are! A venomous woman who is jealous of her sister's talent and who resorts to bitterness to keep what she can't get for herself and forbids others from getting it!"

Everyone was shocked.

"What? You mean, it was Clara who set you up back then?"

Someone couldn't help but make a noise.

Jenny nodded.

"The day before the exam, she accidentally discovered that my work was better than hers, so the next morning, she deliberately broke her head, and also stole the original hand-drawn manuscript from my computer, and then called the school and falsely accused me of stealing it, so that everyone would think that I had stolen her work, and she, a sister who had been wounded by her own sister, had missed the precious royalThe poor man who qualifies for admission to the Academy of Fine Arts will get sympathy from everyone easily, don't you think?"

Clara's face was pale.

She shook her head Nana, and beside her, Rovell tightened his eyebrows.

"Jenny, Clara is not like that..."

"You shut up!"

Jenny snapped coldly, "She's not like that, so I am?She can't do the things she did to injure herself and falsely accuse her sister, so I can do the things I did to injure my sister and steal her work?Rovell, open your eyes wide and see clearly that I'm not the one who sneaked into my room today and tried to steal the hand drawing from the computer, it's Ruan Jiaojiao.And what is the relationship between Ruan Jiaojiao and Clara, you know better than me!"