

Chapter 11

Jenny's cold words didn't push Rovell Mu back.

He said squarely, "It's just as well you're here, I have something to ask you, where the hell did you end up last night? Why didn't I answer my phone when I called you?"

Jenny's eyes moved slightly.

Rovell did call her a few more times later last night, but she was with Biden Lu at the time and didn't hear it at all.

She did see it this morning, but didn't bother to take care of it.

After all, whether it was concern or scolding, it was no longer appropriate based on her relationship with him today.

Thinking about it, she scratched her hair and lazily replied, "Rovell, are you an onion?"

Rovell was stunned, "What?"

"Not an onion why do I have to answer when you call?"

Rovell Mu was stunned for half a second, finally understanding what she meant and became furious.

"Jenny! You don't know what's good for you! I'm just concerned about you!"

"Oh? Do you know how much you care about me Clara?"

The ends of her eyes went up, and she looked at him like he was smiling.

Rovell's face changed slightly, angry and defiant, and he couldn't say a word.

Just then, a clear, sweet voice came from the villa door.

"Rovell!"

Upon turning around, I saw Clara running out in a lavender, long-sleeved dress.

Seeing her, Rovell's face softened a little and he strode towards her.

"What are you doing out here? Still wearing that? It's windy out there."

"I'm fine, I'm not cold." Clara smiled up at him, then her gaze fell on Jenny Jing and gave a slight pause.

It was followed by a sweet smile and a quick step towards her.

"Sister, you haven't left yet? Is it not driving? Do you want me to have a driver take you."

Jenny looked at the gentleness and goodwill on her face and mockingly quirked the corner of her lips, "No, I'll take a cab myself."

Clara paused for a moment and smiled, "Sister, you should stop being a hero, it's not good to get a taxi here, and it's so late, it's not safe for you to go back by yourself, let me send a driver to take you."

She said, beckoning for a maid.

"You go get a driver over here and take my sister home."

The maid nodded in response and turned to call for help.

Jenny Jing looked at her as if she was already the master of the Jing family, suddenly feeling a little disgusted.

To think that five years ago she was just a country girl and there was no one here to talk to, but in a few short years the situation has changed dramatically.

She laughed coldly in her heart, naturally her face would not give any good face, coldly said: "Clara, do you not understand human language? When did I agree to let the driver take me?"

Clara was startled and crashed into her cold pupils, her entire body shrinking back as if she had been frightened by her blistering words.

"Don't be mad at me, sister, I'm just concerned about you."

"Care for me?" Jenny scoffed and playfully stepped forward, "The person who was persecuting me with my grandmother last second is now saying that he cares about me? Clara, if you wear the mask of hypocrisy for a long time, aren't you afraid that you won't be able to take it off?"

Clara's face was slightly white, and a layer of mist instantly gathered in her soft eyes.

"Sister, I'm just worried about you, how can you say that..."

The way she was trembling looked really thin and fragile, and Rovell Mu instantly couldn't help it and took her into his arms in a big step.

Turning his head to glare viciously at Jenny.

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"Jenny! Will you stop chucking a gun like that every time you speak, like a hedgehog who will stab anyone who comes near you! Maya is just being kind, so why say such things to stab her if you don't want to accept the rejection?"

Jenny Jing paused for a moment as he watched him vigorously defend Clara.

Following the mocking quirk of his lips, his heart was cool.

Counting the six years together, Rovell actually wasn't bad to her, and could even be considered gentle and considerate.

Otherwise she wouldn't have been able to fall headlong into it for six years.

She just didn't understand why he didn't break up with her sooner if he liked Clara so much.

She is not a person who can't afford to lose, and if he breaks up with Clara openly, even though she is sad and upset, she won't say anything.

But he didn't, he had to wait until she caught him in bed and everyone was torn to shreds to get to this embarrassing point!

Jenny Jing tilted his head and said coldly, "If you don't want to be stabbed, then get lost, I warned you, don't show affection in front of me, don't you know the saying, show affection and die quickly?"

"You!"

Rovell was furious and Clara even stopped him, "Brother Ze, forget it! My sister is in a bad mood, let's not get into it with her..."

Rovell hated to point at her, but in the end, he still heavily shook his hand.

"OK!! I'll spare you the details, but with a personality like yours that's either cold or full of pricks, you probably won't find a man who wants you! Don't regret it when the time comes! Maya, let's go!"

He finished exasperatedly and pulled Clara into the villa.

Jenny stood alone in the cool breeze of the night, shivering for no reason.

Won't anyone want her?

There was a sudden dull ache in my heart, and my eyes were a little sore.

But she tilted her head and blinked hard, pushing down the sourness.

Then laughed at himself.

Why are you crying?

I've heard it all before. You can't spit ivory out of a dog's mouth, so why bother with a dog?

She took a few deep breaths to calm her nerves.

Just then, two sirens sounded from the front, "drop-drop-drop-drop."

Jenny looked up as a black Rolls Royce drove towards the direction she was standing in the deep black night.

The bright headlights of the car were so white and blinding that she raised her hand and squinted, and soon the car passed her and stopped in front of her.

"Miss King! Hello again!"

Get off the car is Biden Lu's assistant Vicky, Jenny of course know, after all, the morning also met.

She managed a smile, a little embarrassed, "What are you guys doing here?"

"Lu had just finished a dinner party and happened to pass by here, and seeing that it looked like you were standing on the side of the road, he ordered me to stop."

Saying that, he pulled the door open for her with a smile and a respectful half-bend, "Miss King, please."

Jenny was hesitant.

She looked up at the man sitting in the car, who sat quietly, one elbow resting on the window, gazing out of it, not knowing what he was looking at, and looking a little lazy throughout.

The handsome side of the face in the darkness of the night is also unbearably clear, only the body faintly emitted from the cool atmosphere, let people feel that the man is still distant and indifferent.

She paused for a few seconds, but eventually got in the car.

As soon as we got in the car, we smelled the strong odor of alcohol.

She was slightly stunned and subconsciously got out of her mouth and asked, "Have you been drinking?"

Chapter 12

Biden Lu turned his head, his eyes finally falling on her face.

The little woman in a beige trench coat still looked clean and fresh, but there seemed to be a hint of sadness in the depths of her eyes that hadn't completely faded, and he caught it keenly.

His eyes were deep, and he didn't say anything, just nodded slightly.

"Well, drink a little."

Jenny barely smiled.

Men can really lie, smelling the strength of the alcohol, where is a little bit of it?

You've been drinking a lot!

But she had no position and was too embarrassed to care about him, so she pursed her lips and kept quiet.

Vicky turned his head and smiled as he asked her, "Miss Jing, where do you live?"

Jenny gave an address, and Vicky entered the navigation before starting the car.

The car was silent, and Jenny crossed his fingers in his lap, his head tilted out the window.

Perhaps it was because the aura of the man beside her was just too strong, Jenny was somehow a little restrained, and her entire spine was taut.

Biden Lu looked at her constrained appearance and silently lifted the corner of his lips.

"Did you just come out of King's?"

Jenny was stunned and reacted, "Oh, yeah."

"As far as I know you don't usually go back, so why are you here all of a sudden?"

As the woman who slept with Big Brother, Jenny didn't expect Big Brother not to investigate her, so it wasn't a surprise that he would know about her.

She hesitated, not answering directly.

"Some personal matters...need to come back for a trip."

"A personal matter?"

Biden Lu raised his eyebrows, a handsome face in the night tinted with some seemingly smiling meaning, fingers on the car window tapping.

"I thought that as a legal couple, I should have the right to know about your private affairs."

He said this with a smile, and if it had been someone else, they would have thought the other person was joking.

But Jenny knew that he wasn't joking.

The lips were smiling, but the eyes were serious, as if she was being warned – better to be honest with herself and not force him to find out.

Jenny smiled helplessly, not daring to resist, so he had to tell him honestly how things had turned out.

The mind was actually secretly looking forward to it.

After all, it's the woman who has her name printed in the same red book as Big Brother, and when she sees her woman being bullied, Big Brother should be able to help her out!

Like immediately turning the car around and rushing back to King's house to help her vent her anger or something!

Unexpectedly...

"So, you were just feeling sorry for that sc*mbag?"

Jenny: ???

Big Brother, is your focus off?

She laughed awkwardly, "No, I'm not sorry! Who said I was sad?"

The smile on Biden Lu's lips became lightly mocking.

Jenny pursed her lips, feeling a little guilty.

Her eyes wandered for a moment, but finally she lowered her voice and mumbled, "I just don't feel like it! Not to mention being pried away from your boyfriend for no reason, but also having to go along with their acting and watching them show their love, I feel blocked just thinking about it!"

Biden Lu looked at the depressed look in her eyes and pondered.

"So what are you going to do about it?"

He wouldn't trust her to actually be that obedient and go along to be a stepping stone for that pair of sc*mbags.

Sure enough, the woman who had been frustrated a second ago immediately showed a wry expression.

r "Well... the mountain man has his own tricks, so I won't tell you, lest you leak secrets."

Biden Lu hooked his lips and didn't ask any further questions.

"Well, then I'll wait to see your brilliant plan."

The car soon arrived at Jenny's residence.

Located in a small flat in the centre of town, surrounded by a circle of artificially planted greenery, Vicky pulled over to the side and Jenny got out of the car and waved at the man sitting in the back of the car.

"Lu, thanks for sending me back, bye."

Biden Lu's hand tidying up his sleeves paused, looked at her and made a sound to correct, "You should change your name to Hoo, Mrs. Lu."

Jenny was stunned, his face inexplicably hot.

Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced at the driver's seat and glared at Vicky, who was smiling with a narrow smile.

Then, before returning seriously, "Didn't I say I was given three days?It's not even three days yet!What's the rush?"

Lu Jing deeply thought about it.

He has always been a man of his word and never breaks his word, but anyway, three days have passed and there are only two days left, so there is indeed no hurry.

Here, he looked into her eyes and tinted them with another shallow smile and waved, "Well, goodbye then, future Mrs. Lu."

Jenny:

As the black Rolls Royce drove out of sight, Jenny withdrew his gaze and headed for the flat.

Open the door to receive the assistant is just now received an email from the side of Mu, the company has an emergency meeting to be held tomorrow morning, all the senior management to attend, remind her to pay attention to do not be late.

Jenny agreed, and after hanging up the phone, she clicked on her email, and indeed saw a mass email from Rovell Mu.

Her main job is a PR manager for an entertainment company owned by Mu.

This company was the first property that Allen Mu handed over to Rovell Mu, the company was in bad shape and Allen Mu handed this company over to him as a test of his abilities.

During that time, Rovell was extremely busy, and Jenny Jing was thrilled to know that he helped him with a few cases with extremely beautiful techniques.

She later returned to China and, unable to resist his entreaties, took over the company's PR department.

Since then, the agency, known as Fenghua Entertainment, has hardly had any major problems.

Even in today's increasingly brutal environment of industry competition, but also made very good results, in just two years, from a small company about to close down, quickly developed into a large media company other than Anning International, there is no rival.

She wasn't a genius, she hadn't done this before, and the reason she was able to do what she did was not only talent, but also the result of exhaustive thinking and hard work day and night.

Just because it's his company.

And yet Rovell did not disclose their relationship.

She didn't think much of it at the time, only that he didn't want their relationship to interfere with his work, so he tacitly cooperated, never saying more than a word outside of it.

So apart from her best friend Nina Hua, no one else around her even knew that she worked for Mu.

Now that I think about it, I'm just afraid that what I said before about not wanting to go public was just to give myself a way out.

Whether a man loves you or not can be glimpsed in such things.

Thinking of this, Jenny Jing coldly quirked the corner of his lips.

She took her phone and sent a message over to Mutenhong, then tossed it aside and went into the bathroom.

By the time she finished washing up and came out, she had received a reply from Mutenhong on her phone.

"I've prepared what you want, you'll come over tomorrow morning at ten o'clock to sign it, and it'll be effective immediately."

Her long, slender fingers flipped over the screen and replied, "Well, thank you, Uncle Mubby."

Chapter 13

The next day, Jenny arrived at the office early in the morning.

As soon as I entered the office, I felt something different about today's atmosphere.

Everyone was exchanging whispers about something, and when they saw her come in, their faces changed slightly, and then they all closed their mouths in unison, taking an odd look at her quietly.

Jenny Jing's eyebrows sank as he entered his office without looking away.

As soon as I sat down, I pressed the intercom to call Hoshi in.

He came in all stoic and looked at her with a hint of sympathy.

Jenny was somewhat amused, leaning back in the chair and looking at her examiningly, "What happened? Haven't seen you for two days and you're looking at me like that?"

Xiao He smiled awkwardly and had some difficulty saying, "Manager Jing, didn't you... receive any news in advance today?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow and got up from the glass on the table to get himself a glass of water, casually replying as he drank, "No!What's going on?"

"Uh...nothing, it's just that I heard that there's going to be a new employee at the company today, and it seems like he's also from our PR department."

"Yeah?Did you all get the message?"

"I also heard about it from a casual conversation with someone in the HR department, and the person who came was a senior in the PR world who seems to be quite senior and has worked on cases for a lot of top tier artists."

She paused for a moment before looking hesitantly at Jenny with a hint of embarrassment in her eyes.

"Manager Jing, what exactly do you mean when you say that Mr. Mu has invited such a person over...?"

Everyone in the company knows that Fenghua's PR department is now headed by Jenny, and it's unclear what Jenny's background is, because she's too low-key, and aside from official business, she hardly says anything else in the company.

But whatever her background, her age was there after all, how much seniority could a girl in her twenties have?

In this industry of seniority, who would have to believe that Rovell hired such a god to come over and work for Jenny Jing?

If not as an underling, then only....

Jenny finally understood why everyone was looking at her so strangely today.

She slightly restrained her eyes, hiding the emotions under her eyes, and lightly smiled, "I know, you go out first!"

When Xiao He saw her with this calm appearance, although he was a little worried, he knew it was not his turn to talk, so he went out with a worried face.

After Xiao He left, Jenny pondered for a moment, then absently laughed.

Gathering up his things briefly, he took the envelope he had already prepared out of his bag and headed for the conference room.

9:00 AM.

The conference room was already filled with various executives of Fenghua.

When they saw her come in, people greeted her, both genuinely and falsely.

After all, the skill and courage she has shown in the past two years, although most people are convinced, there will still be a small group of people who feel that she is a young girl, sitting in such an important position, in the end some of the qualifications are not worthy of the position.

Jenny had no time to think about what these people were thinking and walked to his seat.

Just then, the door to the conference room was pushed open once again, and when I looked up, I saw Rovell walking in with a group of people.

Jenny Jing's pupils shrank and his face swished cold.

In addition to his two secretaries, there was also Clara and her manager, Tong Shu, who followed behind Rovell Mu.

Tong Shu, as everyone in the industry knows, used to be a publicist, and half of the top tier curators of the last generation were all promoted by her, which is a remarkable achievement.

It's only after the transition to become an agent, and I don't know if it's because the industry's wind direction is changing too fast or if it's just not acclimatized.

So she's the PR god that Mu Yan Chak hired?

Jenny Jing lightly mocked the corners of his lips.

The rest of the executives were a bit confused when they saw Clara and Tong Shu.

Clara we all naturally know, a line of female entertainers in the entertainment industry, although the debut time is only four years, but the popularity has been high.

It is said that she is the daughter of the King family, backed by the King family this mountain, although currently not signed agency, but set up their own studio, as long as willing to hit the money, resources are naturally not lacking.

Not everyone knows the other child Shu.

After all, it was ten years ago when Child Shu was like a sunrise.

The talent in the entertainment industry is changing rapidly, with most of the people in the room having no more than five, six or seven or eight years of experience, and only a few having more than a decade.

Thus, it was only the ones with more than ten years of seniority who realized what would happen today when they saw the child Shu and associated it with this morning's rumors.

The look at Jenny could not help but carry a hint of sympathy.

Anyone could see that Jenny was really on board with the company.

Two years ago, she stepped in during the company's most difficult time and turned the tide, saving the last few valuable artists for the company.

These two years, she worked diligently, the most desperate person is her, the most cases handled by the people is also her, the company's artists whenever something happens, which is not the first to think of looking for a solution Manager Jing?

Just someone like that, but to say they were replaced after the company had grown would give anyone chills to think about.

However, there is discontent, and naturally, there is gloating.

After reacting, the few people who usually did not see eye to eye with Jenny Jing immediately went forward and greeted Tong Shu and Clara with a smile, exchanging all sorts of pleasantries, such as what they had heard for a long time, and what they finally saw today.

Clara smiled gently in response to each and every one of them, looking still as gentle and generous as ever, only when she looked at Jenny Jing did a hint of complacency appear unconsciously in the depths of her eyes.

Jenny dropped his eyes slightly, only pretending to be invisible.

She looked at the watch on her hand with a blank expression, and after a while, she finally heard Rovell cough out.

"Okay, time to go, let's get started."

That's when everyone sat back in their seats.

Rovell Mu looked at Jenny, a hint of complexity flashing in his eyes.

But in the end, he covered up the not-so-obvious hint of guilt and said in a deep voice, "Let me introduce you all, this is Clara, I'm sure you all know her."

Everyone chimed in, "Naturally, naturally, Miss Jing is so hot, who wouldn't know her?"

"I've always seen it on TV before, but I never thought I'd see a real person today, and it's even more beautiful than on TV."

"Worthy of being the most popular female entertainer of the moment!"

The crowd slipped up and Rovell nodded in satisfaction.

"I've called you all here today to announce two things. Firstly, from today, Clara will sign up to be the new First Sister of Fenghua."

The crowd was startled at first, followed by thunderous applause.

"Really? That's great!"

"Miss Jing signed with Fenghua, that's a strong combination, in the future, we will work together happily and strive to all take it to the next level!"

Chapter 14

In the end, it's a top tier curry, with its own traffic and decent business skills, and can be considered a walking cash cow.

Naturally, everyone was very happy that such a female artist was willing to sign with Fenghua.

Rovell was obviously satisfied with the effect, and after a while, Fang raised his hand slightly to interrupt the excited voices.

"Another thing, the lady next to me is called Tong Shu, most of the people here probably don't know her, but if you've been in the industry for more than ten years, you must be familiar with her name.

I brought her here today to announce that, as of today, she will be our new PR Manager, taking our PR department to the next level! Grow the company better and stronger!"

The words fell silent in the conference room.

Everyone seemed to be a bit unresponsive, and it took a few seconds before there was some sparse applause.

Everyone's eyes then turned to Jenny.

There was no shortage of sympathy or regret in that gaze, as if it had finally confirmed the morning's rumors.

There were those who didn't know Tong Shu's history, and after inquiring about it from their colleagues around them, their gazes towards Jenny became a little more complicated.

After all, although Jenny's ability was evident to all, Tong Shu's seniority was there, so his ability naturally wasn't inferior, and Mu had already brought someone over, so they couldn't say anything.

In the end, there were still one or two who were on better terms with Jenny, who stood up indignantly at the sight and objected, "I don't agree!"

"I don't agree either! As we all know, the manager of the PR department is now Jenny, she has been doing a great job, lending a helping hand during the company's most critical times and taking the PR department to where it is today, she has done a great job, isn't it too hasty of Mr. Mu to say that she will replace it!"

"Exactly! Manager Jing didn't make any mistakes, even if Mu wants to replace her, there has to be a name for her, right? And although Senior Tong used to be a famous publicist, I heard that she hasn't worked on many cases for ten years. If not, wouldn't it be a mistake?"

A few people's questions were instantly like a stone, causing the rest of the group to react.

Yes, although Tong Shu was famous back then, it was ten years ago after all.

The popular entertainers in the entertainment industry have changed several times, is it okay for her to come out now and continue to do PR?

In the meantime, Rovell Mu received the questioning gazes of the crowd.

I was about to speak when my sleeve was suddenly tugged lightly.

Clara handed him a look, and when Rovell Mu pursed his lips, he saw Tong Shu smile slightly and stepped forward to say, "I think everyone must have misunderstood!"

She looked around at everyone and finally landed on the indifferent looking Jenny Jing.

"Mr. Mu invited me over this time, it's not like he wants to replace Manager Jing, Manager Jing has worked hard and has a stabilizing effect on Fenghua, how could Mr. Mu make such a decision that chills everyone's heart?"

The crowd was confused by the news.

“Then what did Mu’s words just now mean?”

Tong Shu smiled and calmly said, “As we all know, Fenghua is no longer the small and insignificant company it was two years ago, and it is very difficult for us to compete with An Ning International.

In other words, right now we have no one else as our enemy, there is only Annihilation International, and how powerful Annihilation International is, there is no need for me to repeat it, you must all know it.

To go to the ring with such a company requires not only strong business skills and responsiveness, but also a deep understanding of the industry and a wide network of contacts.

And yet these two things happen to be what Manager King lacks the most, after all

As good as she did, she only had two years of seniority. That’s why Mr. Mu asked me to come over, it’s just to help Manager Jing manage the PR department together and fill in the gaps for her in the area of industry information as well as contacts, that’s all.”

It was only when this was said that it dawned on the crowd.

So it is.

I have to say that what Child Shu said was true.

Today, personal business skills are actually less important than financial strength, strong connections and a deep understanding of the industry is the most important.

As the saying goes, if you don’t have deep enough qualifications and have not been immersed in the industry for a long enough time, it is indeed difficult to do so.

Everyone had a momentary look on their face, and only one person raised a question.

"Then what position has Manager King become since Senior Tong has become the PR Manager?"

Everyone looked at Jenny.

Rovell Mu looked at her, was silent for two seconds, and said in a deep voice, "Jenny will be demoted to assistant manager for now! Learn from your seniors first and then improve later when you have the opportunity."

Crowd:

It's not unusual to get demoted for mistakes.

To make a meritorious contribution and not be downgraded is really...quite a slap in the face!

Jenny finally showed a hint of a sneer.

Under everyone's gaze, she calmly stood up with her hands on the table to look at Rovell Mu on the throne.

"Mr. Mu, you say I'm deficient in the depth of the industry as well as the networking piece, do you have any evidence or specific cases to show that?"

Rovell stalled.

I have to say that every case that Jenny has handled has been completed well, as if...indeed it didn't show.

Jenny Jing's cold eyes stared at her and scoffed again.

"If not, then what makes you think that I will definitely lose to Senior Tong in these two areas?"

Rovell:

Jenny looked at his speechless appearance and smirked.

To understand the industry better, she was sleeplessly reading information and case studies.

In order to pull connections for Fenghua, who had never liked socializing, she also attended many drinking parties.

How many times had she drank until she vomited at the table to get through for Fenghua.

How many times has she worked overtime until midnight, exhausted and just got home, and then a call from the agency department immediately lifted her spirits and she went back to work?

They say that when something happens to an entertainer in the circle's style, it's always the quickest to resolve it.

But no one ever thinks about how much hard work and sweat goes into making this the fastest.

He couldn't see it, or rather, he was deliberately blind to it.

Now even taking her credentials.

Jenny felt really funny, never felt so chilled before.

Even though she was ready to resign before this, she never thought that Rovell would be shameless to such an extent.

Rovell Mu was tongue-tied for half a moment before he restrained his eyebrows and said in a deep voice, "Jenny, this is an opportunity for you to learn, be humble, and in the future..."

"There doesn't have to be a later!"

With a smirk, she suddenly pulled a letter of resignation from her notebook and threw it in front of him with a pop.

"Isn't that what you want? I'll do it for you! It's just as well Fenghua this bowl of rice with stones and brown rice I can't eat anymore, from now on the PR department let whoever wants to be in charge, I quit!"

Chapter 15

"Manager King!"

"Jenny, you're... you're not impulsive!"

"Manager Jing, Mu doesn't mean that!"

As soon as Jenny Jing's voice fell, all of Fenghua's executives' faces changed.

They have been asked to stay.

After all, there may be some people among them who are dissatisfied with Jing, but that's just to see her as a young girl sitting in a high position, but still relying on her own skills to go up, people are just jealous.

But if she really wanted her to leave, it was no one's fault.

After all, the ability is there, these two years, it is because of Jenny, the PR department can do better and better.

With a strong PR department, the talent department agency department can save a lot of work.

The most feared thing about the agency is that the artist underneath the hand is in trouble, as long as an accident, looking for Jenny Jing quasi can solve, and sometimes can also Jedi backstabbing the wind and waves, to turn the tide against defeat is not impossible.

But now, she's quitting!

Not to mention that she left the other two departments after the problem to find who to solve, on the child Shu, although I had heard of her name before, but after all, not much cooperation, not enough to understand this person.

What if she's not as good as Jenny by then?

Everyone panicked, and Rovell sank down.

"Jenny! Stop messing around! It's not something to joke about!"

Jenny Jing sneered, "I'm joking? You've made a big detour to force me to take the initiative to resign, so as to make it look like you're not so heartless and heartless as to cook a dead dog. I'm so cooperative, what more do you want?"

Rovell's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

"I told you, I wasn't trying to force you to resign! Tong Shu is more senior than you, and the PR manager's position deserves to be hers."

Jenny shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"Let whoever you like sit down! In fact, if you don't bring her here today, I'll resign anyway! Mr. Mu, I'm here to wish you Fenghua the best and to take it to the next level soon!"

After saying that, she scoffed and closed her handbook with a dashing posture, then strode out without looking back.

The door to the conference room closed with a clang.

It was as if the office still had the residue of the woman's legacy, cold and desperate.

Rovell gritted his teeth and clenched his hands tightly.

It wasn't that he hadn't expected this outcome before bringing Clara and Tong Shu over today.

I just didn't think she would go so decisively.

Looking at the letter of resignation at hand, Rovell Mu's eyes were cold, but but in a moment, his heart hinted at some pleasure.

For the past two years, although Jenny had labored hard for the company, he had also been overpowering him.

He is obviously the manager of the PR department, but he is always talking to him privately about the company's future plans and the current situation of the company as a whole.

He was really annoyed sometimes, and that annoyance wasn't that she was wrong, but that she was right about everything!

He didn't want to feel like he was actually inferior to a woman in the business of running a company.

Yes, it's really nice that she's gone.

At least in the future he wouldn't have a hidden feeling at some point that he'd been able to do what he'd done with Fenghua as if he'd borrowed a woman's light.

For a long time, Rovell's face gradually eased.

The assistant at his side whispered, "What should we do now, Mr. Mu?"

He took a deep breath and turned to face all the top brass.

"Since Manager Jing insists on leaving, we can't hold anyone back. From now on, the PR department will be managed by Manager Tong, and she will also continue to serve as Clara's

Broker, Lee, you take the child manager through the onboarding process."

The top brass looked at each other, but the matter was a foregone conclusion, and no one dared to say anything else.

After Jenny left the conference room, he went straight back to his office.

At this time, Fenghua's executives were still staying in the conference room, so there were only ordinary employees in the office.

When Xiao He saw her walk out with a cold face, he screamed at the top of his lungs and followed her.

"Manager Jing, did Mr. Mu really announce that Mr. Tong will manage our PR department? So you're leaving?"

Jenny walked into the office and let her close the door smoothly, which was a nod.

"Well, from now on, you guys follow Tong Shu and do a good job, I don't know what her character is like, but her ability is very good, I can say that rewind ten years ago you guys posted money to try to follow her and there's no guarantee that you'll have a chance, so just take advantage of it this time!"

Little He was so anxious at the news that he was almost on the verge of tears.

"What about you?"

"Me?" Jenny Jing raised his eyes to look at her and smiled, "I naturally have my own place to go, the world is so big, is there only one entertainment company, Fenghua?"

"Manager King, have you found your next home already?"

Jenny Jing slightly rested his eyes and smiled.

"The next family... I'm not going to look for one, it's better to be on your own rather than always being so passive, don't you think?"

Little Ho was filled with shock.

Jenny Jing patted her shoulder and laughed lightly, "Do well, we can still get together when we have time in the future."

With that, she had gathered her things and took her trench coat off the rack and put it on her arms to leave.

But He suddenly ran over and stopped her.

"Manager King, are you going to start your own company?"

Jenny held out one finger and made a "shh" motion.

"Don't tell anyone, make a lot of noise before you do anything, this thing can't be done more than once, don't give me any trouble."

He stared at her with a pair of eyes and nodded heavily.

"I know, Manager King, when you start your company, you'll definitely need someone right?I'll come over and continue to follow you then!"

Jenny was stunned, a little surprised.

To tell the truth, she's too cold in her normal life, and she doesn't really have any henchmen in the company.

He is considered to be more loyal to her, but only because she's a rookie who just graduated from college and doesn't have much of a plan.

So she didn't even expect that she would make such a request.

She looked into her sincere eyes for a moment and smiled.

"The new company is going to be tough, a hundred times tougher than at Fenghua, aren't you afraid?"

He shook his head firmly.

"No fear."

After a pause, and then: "Manager Jing, although you usually do not get close to everyone, but I can see that you are a good person, everyone usually have any work difficulties to find you will teach them, follow you even if no matter how hard or tired, can always learn something.

But that Senior Tong is different, I went to ask around when I heard the news in the morning, I heard that she is selfish and cold-hearted, and she also likes to squeeze her employees, the credit for all her hard work is someone else's, I'm not willing to work with such a boss."

Jenny looked at her face full of disgust and smiled.

"That's fine, but it'll be a while before the new company is set up, so I'll let you know if you're still willing then."

He smiled immediately.

"It's a deal."

"Well, it's a deal."