

## Chapter 150

After Lu Yanzhi entered the office, he walked directly to the worn leather couch across from his desk and sat down.

Lin Shufan sat behind his desk and lifted his eyes to look at him, not speaking.

I don't know what I'm drumming on my hands, but the keyboard is crackling, and I think I'm typing.

Lu Yanzhi didn't bother him, sitting there with his legs crossed, lighting himself a cigarette and waiting quietly.

It took about half an hour of waiting before Lin Shufan stopped moving, stood up, and poured a glass of water.

"What do you want from me? Go ahead."

Looking at his rude tone, Lu Yanzhi choked with anger and said in a bad tone, "I can't find you if I have nothing to do?"

Lin Shufan smiled coolly, "You wouldn't have come to see me if you had nothing to do."

Lu Yanzhi: "....."

The two went to college together and have been good friends since then.

They are both full of talent, and there is an element of mutual admiration in their friendship.

It's just that compared to Lin Shufan, Lu Yanzhi is a bit more rounded, so he's been doing well since his debut, and has since exploded into a few films, becoming one of today's hottest directors.

It was different for Lin Shufan, who originally had a chance in his early years, but because he was too hard-tempered, he offended a well-known bigwig and was later shut down by the circle.

Even with the help of Lu Yanzhi over the years, he hadn't found a good opportunity.

Lu Yanzhi knew his friend's temperament, so he wasn't really angry.

He tossed the information in his hand onto his desk and said quietly, "Here's the information from the investor side on the necessary implants."

Lin Shufan lifted his eyelids and took a look, but he didn't even flip his eyes, he only gave a cold "hmm" and then nothing happened.

Lu Yanzhi was furious at the sight of this.

"I said Lin, do I owe you anything? The eye is personally delivering information to you and you still look like you don't like it, it's King's father's stuff, can you have some attitude? A little enthusiasm, at least? Don't you have any idea how hard it is to get investment with your stupid script?"

Lin Shufan was scolded by him and wasn't angry.

Instead, he picked up the pile of information and flipped through it at random.

Then, they tossed the stuff aside as if they were done with the task.

"I know, I'll do it."

Lu Yanzhi: "....."

He wordlessly threw a white eye to him, "Okay, I don't think you can change your stinky temper, I don't expect you to do anything else, the female lead this time, Nina Hua is out of the picture, but it's normal for people that curry not to come, it's abnormal for them to come, now I'm giving you two choices, either continue to wait, or choose Clara, you choose yourself."

Lin Shufan gave a slight pause, his lazy eyelids moving slightly, then he spat out two words resolutely.

"Keep waiting!"

Lu Yanzhi was so angry that he wanted to hit him with the ashtray on the table!

"Wait? Can you afford to wait? What if the investors wait to leave? Where are you going to get another investment?"

Lin Shufan doesn't speak.

Lu Yanzhi felt his brain kernel ache.

That's really being a friend and worrying about daddy's heart!

What does he want with him?

In the end, he sighed and advised, "Lin Zi, the market is very cruel, you've polished a script with great difficulty, you don't want to see it rotten in vain, right?"

The subject matter has been fine for the last two years, but in two more years, no one will really read it, and then what will you do? Think about your dreams, are you really willing to just waste away for the rest of your life? Some things are just fine.

Down, is it really that hard?"

Lin Shufan listened to his words, and his bitter face, which had always been without fluctuation, finally moved this time.

He lifted his head and looked directly at Lu Yanzhi, his thin, knife-like lips hidden under his messy beard, before opening slightly after a half-hearted moment.

"People, you can change, but not Clara."

Lu Yanzhi spread his hands in puzzlement, "Why?"

"She doesn't fit."

"So who fits?"

"I don't know."

"You-!"

Lu Yanzhi was so angry that he almost jumped up from the couch, he held his head and shook it.

"Forget it, if you're going to stick it out, keep it up, what are you going to do when I see that Daddy King has run away!"

After saying that, he took his clothes and hurriedly had to leave.

But unexpectedly, before the feet even stepped out the door, Lin Shufan's hard voice came from behind him again.

"Lend me your computer for a second."

Lu Yanzhi was so angry that he scolded him back, "No borrowing! Don't you have your own computer? Do you have to use mine?"

"Mine's broken."

He said, turning the monitor on his desk to face him.

All I saw was a black screen and a long list of codes on the monitor that had been in use for I don't know how many years.

Only then did Lu Yanzhi realize that he was crackling just now, probably not typing, but tapping code.

He was so angry he literally didn't know what to say.

Pointing at him, he looked like he hated it.

"What do you think I should say to you? If you'd just bowed your head, you wouldn't have made a single movie by now. If you were willing to change your stubbornness, you wouldn't even be able to afford a computer now. It's so...b\*tch-burned!"

Lin Shufan laughed and didn't take his words to heart.

Instead, he stretched and said quietly, "Remember to have the computer brought over, I need it by four o'clock."

Afterwards, he actually just swaggered away from his eyes.

Lu Yanzhi had the urge to rush over and fold him up and throw him out the window!

But at four in the afternoon, a brand new laptop was still delivered to Lin Shufan's office on time.

Lu Yanzhi said in a vicious voice: "Surname Lin, that's the computer I just bought, specially hired to match! It's expensive! Be careful how you fu\*king use it! If you break or accidentally delete something, I'll burn all those orchids you love so much!"

Lin Shufan still smiled, not even bothering to return his smile, and got the computer and started working.

He started by importing a video from a portable hard drive into his new computer, without a widget folder.

It takes time to import files, so I waited and got bored anyway and simply clicked on it.

Unsurprisingly, the video had just played and the whole thing was startled.

I saw that it was a video of a performance on stage.

Looking at the picture and the machine next to it, it should be a test run.

In the picture, a woman wearing ink armor and a red tassel on her head stood there, a pole bone, eyebrows immobile and stern, eyes frosty, the whole person without any movement, already outlined a sonorous and valiant taste.

On the platform, a woman in a palace dress cried and quivered, "You're still here!"

She lifted her chin slightly, her gaze full of an imposing presence that looked down upon the world, and her spear was tossed.

"Yes, I'm coming!"

## Chapter 151

Lin Shufan was ruthlessly shaken!

It's her!

It's her, it's her, it's her!

This look, this strength, this majestic and dominating presence.

It's like he's looking for an actress!

Only the man who was dead a second ago suddenly came to life like a chicken.

He cheerfully held the computer in his hands and first walked around the room, then just about danced with joy as his eyes stared at the screen.

The video wasn't long and it aired quickly.

He was busy calling Lu Yanzhi and asking him who the guy in the computer was.

Lu Yanzhi was still a bit confused when he got the call and asked, "Which one of my computers?"

Lin Shufan impatiently explained to him, "The one who plays the female general."

Lu Yanzhi's head was even more confused at the news, he didn't remember any of the people playing female generals in his computer!

The only one who played a female general was Nina Hua.

But don't you know Nina Lin Shufan? Not so much as to call and ask him!

Lu Yanzhi was dazed for a while, then suddenly his brain flashed and he remembered something and hurriedly asked, "Is that a video of an audition you watched?"

Lin Shufan said evenly, "Yes, that's the one!Who's the woman playing the general?I need to find her."

After Lu Yanzhi heard his words, his face showed a one-sentence expression.

It took a long time before I could barely swallow and said with difficulty, "Old Lin ah, to be honest, if it's her you fancy, I advise you to give up, it's impossible."

Lin Shufan was stunned and frowned, puzzled, "Why is it impossible?I've never seen her in the entertainment industry, I think she's new?Don't worry, if you hand her over to me, I'll make sure to make her a hit, she's really too good for acting, she's just a natural born actress."

Listening to the excited voice on the phone, Lu Yanzhi hehe snickered.

"Just watched a video, haven't seen a real person yet!You're so quick to boast about it, and you're not afraid of a future facepalm?"

In fact, when he said it, he was inevitably a little sour.

I remembered the image of how I once tried to get Jenny to act, but was ruthlessly rejected, and look at the year now.

It really is gold is gold and shines everywhere you go.

Here, his eyes rolled and he suddenly had an evil thought and smiled hehehe.

"Old Lin, you're interested in her aren't you?Well?Then let me tell you, her name is Jenny, she's currently the PR director of Anning International, not an actress, and if you can convince her to come out and act in this movie, I'll get down on my knees and call you daddy!

But if you can't do it, then you'll do as I say, and I'll let whoever I say play the part, okay?Dare you bet?"

How could Lin Shufan endure the other party's obviously provocative tone?

With a sneer, "So what's the dare? Just bet on it!"

When Lu Yanzhi saw that he had successfully taken the bait, he laughed and proudly said, "Okay, that's a deal then, you can't go back on your word!"

Lin Shufan snorted heavily, not bothering to answer him, and hung up the phone.

The next day, just after Jenny arrived at the office, she heard her assistant come over and say that someone was looking for her.

She's a little surprised that it's only 8:30 in the morning, and most of this circle is day and night, so usually no one would be looking for her at this time of day.

I don't know who's coming today.

This early?

With a sense of curiosity, she headed for the parlor.

Once inside, the only thing I saw sitting there was a bearded, middle-aged man wearing a gray gingham suit, with a thin build and even a slight rick in his back.

This caused Jenny to think at first glance that the other party should be an older man, until he walked up to the front and took a look, but found that the other party was in his early 30s at most.

She was a little surprised that she didn't remember knowing this person, so she subconsciously contained some caution and asked, "Hello, I'm Jenny, I heard you had something for me right?"

Lin Shufan had a good draft in his heart before he arrived, but at this time, seeing the real person at first glance, Rao couldn't help but be startled even though he was mentally prepared.

Like!

It's so similar!

It was exactly the same image as the one he had in his head.

It was polite in its detachment, polite with a hint of hidden dominance.

Especially those eyes, as if they had been carefully carved and infused with soul by a fine craftsman, not the acting, one could feel a myriad of emotions stirring in her eyes just by going there.

Lin Shufan stood up in a hurry and rubbed his hands in a bureaucratic manner, but his pair of sharp eyes kept staring at Jenny as if he couldn't move his eyes.

That gaze was too hot, and Jenny was subconsciously a little disgusted by what he was looking at.

She turned and whispered to her assistant that she could get out before sitting down in her chair and asking, "If you need anything else, please speak up, I have a meeting later and I still have 20 minutes to go."

I said, and even looked at the watch.

It wasn't that Jenny had to appear so unkind, it was just that this person's gaze was too hot, and there was a hint of madness in it that made her particularly uncomfortable.

Lin Shufan nodded, with a purposely squeezed, not-quite-welcoming smile on his face, and extended his hand towards Jenny.

"Hi, my name is Lin Shufan, I'm a director."

Jenny was slightly stunned.

Lin Shufan?

That name sounds familiar. Where have I heard it before?

She snapped out of it, oh!Yes, on the script!

Last night, I just read myself that Lin Shufan is the director plus head writer of Cannonball Raiders.

At the time she wondered what kind of person this must be to write such a bizarre and brilliant script!

Jenny showed a surprised expression and reached out to shake his hand.

At her surprised gaze, Lin Shufan rubbed his hands and said, "It's like this, please don't mind if I take the liberty of coming to your home, it's because I accidentally saw a video of your performance on my friend's computer, and I think you're especially suitable to play the female lead in my new movie, so I wanted to come and ask for your opinion.

I wonder if you are interested in going in that direction as an actress in the entertainment industry?"

He looked serious, not joking at all, and his tone was especially sincere.

Jenny was a bit confused by his question, and it took a moment for him to respond and burst into tears.

"May I ask if the friend you're referring to is the land director?"

Lin Shufan nodded incessantly.

At the end, he didn't forget to excuse Lu Yanzhi, "I also accidentally saw it from his computer, not that he intended to leak it."

Jenny Jing didn't care and waved his hand, smiling, "Since you're a friend of Director Lu's, I'll be straightforward, I've read your script, it's wonderful and I like it. In fact, if you don't come to me today, I'd like to come to you some other day."

## Chapter 152

Lin Shufan was startled, somewhat not quite understanding the meaning of her words.

Jenny Jing smiled apologetically, "To be honest, I also got this script from Director Lu, I originally didn't pay much attention to it, but after carefully reading it last night, I found that it's a really rare script, and I personally like the female lead in it very much."

Lin Shufan brightened up.

"So what you're saying is..."

"I would love to be in this play, and I hope that Director Lin will take care of it more in the future."

Lin Shufan was stunned.

Totally didn't expect it to go so well!

He was still a bit unresponsive, and when he did, he was happy to immediately hold Jenny's hand.

"Well, thank you, thank you for being willing to act in my play."

Jenny was shocked by his excitement, and Lin Shufan also reacted to his reaction a little too much, even letting go of her hand and scratching his head in embarrassment.

"It's just that I've hit too many walls before, I didn't think today would go so well, Miss King, don't worry, I won't let you act in this play for nothing."

Jenny knew what he meant and smiled.

"I don't care about that, and I don't need Miss Jingjing's anymore, just call me by my first name."

Lin Shufan wasn't polite and agreed directly, and drew up the contract with Jenny again, which was why he left happily.

After sending Lin Shufan away, it wasn't long before Jenny received a call from Lu Yanzhi.

On the phone, Lu Yanzhi's tone was incomparably deceptive, asking her if Lin Shufan had come to see her.

Jenny answered truthfully, and Lu Yanzhi laughed at that.

"Here it is, you won't agree to it, he doesn't believe it, and he's betting against me, haha, I'll see how he ends up!"

Jenny raised an eyebrow, "Oh?What did you guys bet?"

"Hey, it's nothing, it's just that if I win, I'll be the one to make the decision on hiring for this new movie of his, and if he wins, then I'll get down on my knees and call him Daddy twice."

Jenny curled his lips, "Then you can go back and call him dad now."

Lu Yanzhi: ????

"I promised him."

The four simple words were like a thunderbolt that struck the top of Lu Yanzhi's head.

There was a dead silence on the phone, and it was a long time before I heard his slightly trembling, tilted voice.

"Can I...ask...why?"

Why?

Why did you promise Lin and not him?

How can he be ashamed of himself?

Lu Yanzhi's mood was crushing.

Jenny couldn't help but smile, "It's probably because I've suddenly got the itch to act again recently!"

She certainly wouldn't tell Lu Yanzhi that her real reason was because Clara had fallen for the script.

The truth of the matter, she already knew.

Since they cannot be sanctioned by the weapons of law, she will take back, bit by bit, what they have in their hands, in her own way!

All that Clara wants to do, there will be no way to do it!

Everything she wants, she can't have!

All that she holds dear, she will lose!

Until finally, there's nothing left, and then a painful death!

.....

Lu Yanzhi finally hung up the phone in a heart full of collapse.

As for why Jenny had agreed to Lin Shufan, he didn't dare to ask or say anything else.

The assistant came through the door and asked him respectfully.

"Director Lu, tonight's scene has been arranged, and you can return to the set at four in the afternoon."

Lu Yanzhi thought and waved his hand at him.

"Go, prepare the car and we'll go back now."

The assistant was stunned and a little puzzled.

After filming for months on end, didn't the land director say that even iron men need to rest, so he gave himself a special day off today and asked the assistant director to keep an eye on things there and return in the evening?

What's the rush now?

Lu Yanzhi didn't bother to explain to him and quickly packed his things and headed out.

However, only when they reached the entrance of the company, they ran into Lin Shufan who had just gotten off the car.

"Yo, luv, in a hurry to get to the set?"

Lin Shufan was smiling, and his unkempt face seemed to be quite handsome and young because of his good mood.

Lu Yanzhi glared at him fiercely and exhaled, "Surnamed Lin, don't get cocky!! I'll admit I've lost. Fine. Call me Daddy. I'll just call it."

I said, when I really put something hard, I was ready to perform.

Lin Shufan's eyebrow bones jumped at the sight, and he was busy moving forward to stop him.

"Okay, you're not afraid of losing face I'm afraid of losing my life, so don't bother calling Dad, Lu, help me with something!"

Lu Yanzhi looked at him suspiciously.

"What are you boys up to again?"

Lin Shufan touched his nose and smiled.

"It's nothing, it's just that now the female lead is set, but because it's different from what was talked about before, the other party is a newcomer with no flow and no reputation, so on the investor's side, you might have to help me out and talk to them..."

Lu Yanzhi stared.

That look was like he wanted to eat Lin Shufan.

"Surname Lin, you've had enough! Will you be the director or will I be the director? You chose the people, and I have to speak for you about this too?"

Lin Shufan's face stiffened.

Coughing softly, "Well, I can't pull off a face, can I?"

"You can't pull it off, so I can pull my face off? My face doesn't want money, does it?"

Lin Shufan: "....."

"Why don't you get down on your knees and call out to Daddy?"

Lu Yanzhi was so angry that he almost didn't jump up to hit him.

Finally, a vicious, "Wait!" was dropped.

Then, only to exhale and walk away.

Lin Shufan looked at Lu Yanzhi's departing back and slowly smiled.

It's nice to have a friend in the know!

This opportunity, which Old Lu had fought so hard to get for him, he mustn't let it down again!

Thinking thus, his look grew serious, and after a moment, he took a deep breath, looked up into the clear sky, and smiled, before stepping out.

Clara had been waiting for Lu Yanzhi's news for the past two days.

She really didn't want to call that Lin Shufan again and run into a wall, an unknown who had helped direct several music videos and short commercials before, and didn't even have a single work to show for it, but still dared to pick and choose.

Although she is now surrounded by scandal, but at least her fame and curiosity are there, in the past, it was too late for everyone to grab, how could anyone refuse?

After all, it's all because of that b\*tch Jenny!

If it wasn't for her, how would she have ended up in this position in her turn?

The more Clara thought about it, the angrier she got, and her nails couldn't help but forcefully embedded into her palm, and when she reacted, her white palm was pinched with deep red marks, almost about to bleed.

Only then did she take a deep breath and slowly let go of her hand to call Tong Shu.

"Sister Tong, how's the communication going over there with Lu Yanzhi? Did he promise or not?"