

Chapter 159

"Okay."

Tailor Feng interrupted him with a voice.

"I know it's not easy for you, and I don't blame you for the irreparable damage that's been done, but..."

He gave a slight pause and looked at him with a stern gaze, "You would have investigated thoroughly into such things as reporting a false crime!"

Officer Lee was shaken.

It's not reasonably considered a false report, after all, something was indeed found at the scene.

Just who owns this thing needs to find out.

As I was thinking this, the next second, I heard Tailor Feng's voice.

"It's not Evelin's, it's someone else's, and you have to figure out the source when it appears out of nowhere, don't you?"

Officer Li nodded his head in succession, "Yes, please don't worry about that Feng, we will definitely look into it."

Only then did Tailor Feng nodded his head in satisfaction, "So she can go now?"

"Of course, Feng Shao, take your time."

Only then did Tailor Feng leave with Evelin.

As he expected, he had only just stepped out of the police station when the press and media that had been sniffing around outside blocked the intersection.

Their cars are parked outside and they can't get up there at all without going through the media.

"Con someone reported you attending a party to hide d. Is that true?"

"Miss Con, may I ask when did you become addicted to solitude?How many years has it been?"

"Miss Con, are you out now because your agency has vouched for you?"

"Con your new show is about to start, how do you feel about this happening at this time of year?"

It was the first time Evelin encountered such a scene, and she was a bit confused.

At that moment, a cold, deep voice came from behind him.

"Who told you that Miss Evelin was hiding D?"

The crowd froze.

When they saw that the person who came out was Tailor Feng, everyone exploded.

The whole swarm swarmed over.

"Feng Shao, may I ask if you're here at this late hour to help Miss Evelin bail her out?"

"Feng Shao, so it seems that it's true that Miss Evelin is involved in the Hidden D scandal?"

Numerous long and short guns blocked the closure all at once.

Tailor Feng's face was incomparably cold, and he sternly said, "Little Liu!"

"In!"

"Take someone and clear the way!"

"Yes!"

Two rows of bodyguards immediately ran over and pushed the reporters to their sides.

Taylor Feng grabbed Evelin and escorted her out.

"Feng Shao! Please give us an explanation."

"Feng Shao, did you think you could reveal the matter by not saying anything at all?"

Taylor Feng simply ignored them and swished the car door shut after sending Evelin to the car.

Ordered the driver to drive her away first, before turning around to face those media reporters.

"First of all, from start to finish no one has ever said that Evelin was taken away because of hidden! I don't know where you heard the news, but I'm going to state it here.

I didn't come over here to bail her out, the police department has already investigated and she had nothing to do with what happened today, it was just a planted story by some people.

If you don't believe me, there's a police station right behind it, so you can find out for yourselves.

Since this is all just a misunderstanding, I don't want to read any more negative news about this from any of your reports.

If I see any of them twisting.

A report that distorts the facts is slander! We will prosecute all media outlets that damage the reputation of artists under Anion International for defamation and will never let go easily, you can try it if you don't believe us!"

After he said that, he turned to a bodyguard beside him and said loudly, "He San, go! Take down the names of all the media on the scene and don't miss a single one!"

"Yes!"

After Tailor Feng finished his speech, he got in his car and left.

The media were a bit confused by his remarks, and after a while, when someone actually came over and counted and recorded their names one by one.

Those people were scared to death.

"By what authority do you record our names? It's not proper for you to do that!"

"Rules? Heh." He San sneered, "In your line of work, you still have rules? You can call a white one a black one! Talk about rules from your mouths and don't insult the word rules!"

I said, and despite his resistance, I yanked the wallet out of his pocket.

Turn over your ID and take down your name.

The man was trembling with rage.

"What do you, what do you mean? Threats of intimidation?"

"Right. You want to take our company's name, we have no say in that, but what are you doing taking our private names?"

"Is it hard to believe that you want revenge?"

He San smiled sarcastically.

"We at Serenity International are a regular business, how could we do something like retaliation? But first, let's take down your names, after all, if your names are on the news in such a big story, we have to have an impression anyway, don't we?"

The man snapped his eyes open.

"How dare you, how dare you say you aren't trying to get revenge! Are you blackmailing us?"

"Whatever you want."

He San didn't bother to bullshit with them anymore, and soon, he finished taking down the names and left with the people.

The reporters were anxious and angry as they watched the convoy leave.

But it was too scared to do anything.

Taylor Feng's nature is well known, he is not like Biden Lu, a rich second generation who will really play with you when provoked.

If the other party was Biden Lu, they would still be able to consider the phrase "in business".

After all, they are in the business of media entertainment, so who would be happy if they don't break such a big story?

But then you meet a guy like Taylor Feng!

This guy, always unconventional, if you provoke him, he might really do something to take revenge!

The reporters thought about this for a moment.

In the end, only all had to return to their own companies and report the situation to their superiors before making a decision.

Meanwhile, Taylor Feng was sitting in his car, calling his men's PR department.

Order them to contact the heads of the major media outlets that were on the scene just now, as a way to sell him Taylor Feng's face and suppress this news.

Fortunately, though, Kang Loyo took on Hidden River Fang Hua Lu and Chasing the Wind, and Hidden River Fang Hua Lu has been on a hot streak.

But she's a newcomer, after all, unlike those top flows in the first two tiers.

So after a good discussion, the heads of the various media outlets were willing to sell him a face.

After all, it's not good business to offend a business tycoon over a bit of news about a newcomer.

And today released this news, no matter what, Tailor Feng also owes them a favor, sooner or later in the future will have to pay back.

And because of that, things worked out pretty well.

After doing all this, Tailor Feng dialed Jenny's phone again.

At the time when Evelin was taken away, there were some other people seen besides the media.

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It's not going to be reported on the media side of the story, but it's inevitable that some of the rumors will still leak out.

The PR side still needs to be done.

Jenny received the call and was relieved to know that his side was done.

As for the PR, she's arranged it, the PR is timely, and the backlash and controlled reviews are done quickly.

All it takes is a little movement on it, and it's immediately crushed.

Ultimately, although "Hidden River Fang Hua Lu" had previously announced the identity of Evelin's mistress and the trailer came out, the drama has yet to air and the heat is always limited.

And she herself is a pure newcomer, with only about 20,000 Weibo followers even, so as long as the media and the big V don't come out to make a demon, there will basically be no major problems.

After resolving all of this, Tailor Feng asked Jenny again to pay attention to whether there was anyone at the scene to take pictures and videos or whatever.

Once found, no matter how much it costs, it must be destroyed.

Otherwise, even if it doesn't make any waves now, it would still be a problem if it was taken out in the future.

Jenny Jing naturally understood this as well, so before he had even given the order, he had already personally brought someone to do it.

Only after Tailor Feng was busy with this did he have time to go find Evelin.

The two men met at a crossroads.

The driver pulled over to the side of the road, and Evelin, wrapped in an overcoat, got out of the car.

Seeing him, his eyes showed a few hints of guilt.

"That, did I get you in a lot of trouble today?"

Her tone was timid, and Tailor Feng laughed for the first time seeing her speak to herself in such a tone.

"And you know it's causing me trouble?"

Evelin trailed off, lowering her head in dissatisfaction.

She didn't want to, okay!

Who knows if it was retaliation for offending Ruan Qingqing and the others at the banquet today because of him.

After all, she usually didn't offend anyone in this circle, and if someone really did set her up on purpose, it could only be because of what happened tonight.

After all, he's the culprit!

Thinking of this, Evelin couldn't help but give him a grudging glance.

Taylor Feng obviously thought of this as well, and looked a little uncomfortable as he coughed.

"Uh...don't you worry! I'll look into this matter for you, and whoever is behind it will never let her go."

Evelin nodded.

The night was cold, and this was the side of the road, so Taylor Feng was inconvenienced to talk to her more, so he waved his hand.

"Okay, you can go home now."

"Well."

Once the car had left, he returned to the car and the assistant handed over the computer, which was playing a surveillance video.

He explained, "Young Master, we've already accessed the entire hall's surveillance at the first time and also saw the waiter who hit Miss Evelin, but because of the angle, the surveillance only captured a back and not his front face, so it might not be that easy to identify the person for the time being."

Taylor Feng nodded and didn't say anything.

"Young Master, do you think we should turn this over to the police?"

He shook his head, "No need."

Eyes lingered on the surveillance video, dragging the progress bar back to half an hour ago.

I saw that waiter enter a private room, and a moment later, Ruan Qingqing also entered that room.

He sneered, as if talking to himself, or scoffed, "Dare to play such a trick in my presence! It's simply too much to live with."

Evelin did not

Follow the progress of this matter.

All we know is that two days later, Nguyen Thanh, who is also an Anning International artist, was suddenly snowed in for no reason.

Unlike her, Ruan Qingqing had only signed her contract with Anning International for five years, but Ruan Qingqing had signed it for ten years back then to hug the tree.

She is now no more than twenty-six years old and is already the second tier of the entertainment industry with little representation, but is quite famous because she is good at hype.

Based on her current fame, if she takes on two more conscientious production dramas, as long as her own acting isn't too bad, she'll basically sit on the second tier, and there's still hope of striving for the first tier.

But it's off, and right then, it's snowed in.

Fans don't know what's going on yet, but they've just noticed that Aido's Twitter feed hasn't been updated much lately.

There doesn't seem to be any of her announcements or activities, and I haven't heard of her doing any TV shows.

The president of Nguyen Thanh's support group has the path to getting her itinerary, but this time, when she went to ask for the itinerary, the answer she got was that there was no itinerary lately.

Everyone was confused.

Immediately afterwards, a statement was released from the official account of Serenity International.

The general gist of the statement is that Nguyen Thanh is now indefinitely snowed in because he broke his contract.

The announcement made a big splash.

Anning International didn't say which contract she had broken, and there was a lot of probing by the media, but they didn't find out anything.

And so the speculation grew more and more raging.

When suspicions arise, someone falls down.

So, one by one, the shameful things Ruan Qingqing had done before were exposed.

Such as using subterfuge to win roles, such as a secret affair with a wealthy man, such as ostracizing an actress from the same company within the cast.

There's also that she used to sit on the stage, was a wild model before she became an actress, and attended certain connotation parties that we all know about.

In short, countless hours of black material pounding away.

Before Nguyen Thanh could react, she was crushed by the countless rumors out there.

She was sitting at home, brushing up on the half-true, half-false scandals on Twitter, and the whole thing was going crazy.

Called the assistant, but the normally respectful assistant only coldly threw her a message.

"As of today, I'm done with you, so ask the company yourself if you have any specific questions."

When she finished, she blacked out her phone number.

Ruan Qing Qing was so angry that she almost couldn't smash her phone.

She trembled for a moment, and then called her agent, Lee Mak, with trembling fingers.

Li Mu is a veteran agent in this community.

In Anion International, as long as he brought artists, basically, very few things would go wrong.

As a result, he was very well connected in this circle, and as arrogant and domineering as Ruan Qingqing usually was, he was somewhat afraid of him.

With this kind of scandal, the uproar on it, she originally used to, Li Mu would have called her first and scolded her like she used to.

But the unexpected didn't happen today.

Her phone was quiet as a chicken, and no one called her from start to finish.

This deathly quietness made her even more afraid, and a bad feeling rose in her heart.

This bad feeling continued until I just saw that official statement from Serenity International.

Her head buzzed and she instantly exploded.

Indefinite snow storage?

Eyes wide and staring at the words, I just couldn't believe it.

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Anyone who has been in the business can understand how cruel those five words can be to an entertainer.

She has signed a ten-year contract with Serenity International, which leaves seven years after the previous three.

Seven years to snow her away, no activities, no filming, no commercial acting, even after seven years, when the contract is over, what will she be like?

Who else will remember her then?

She's worn out like an old woman! What's the point of cancelling the contract!

Just the thought of it made Ruan Qingqing even want to die.

She had to call quickly to find out what was going on!

The call was quickly answered, and it seemed a bit noisy on the other side, so she gripped the phone tightly and said urgently, "Hello, Makoto, are you there?"

The man across the room whispered, "Wait a minute."

Then there was a sound that was all over the place, and it took a while for it to quiet down.

"Go ahead!"

Li Mu's temperament was cold, usually gentle and swallowing, the opposite of Ruan Qingqing's fiery personality.

He doesn't usually get angry, but when he does, everyone around him is afraid of him.

And this person has been in the circle for so many years, is also quite clever tactics, the hand held out several popular flowers.

Even if there are contracts that later expire and we no longer work together, we basically get along and we are no longer working together and can still be friends again.

In the future, when he has new artists under his belt, the other party will be willing to help out in passing if they can.

From this, it could be seen that Li Mu was a person who was not only very clever with his wrists, but also had an exceptionally high emotional intelligence.

Ruan Qingqing doesn't usually obey anyone, but most of all, he obeys him.

If it wasn't for him, no matter how much he bounced around, he wouldn't have been able to make it as a second-tier little flower with his own two-penny skills.

Therefore, Ruan Qingqing also greatly admired and respected him.

When she heard that the opposite side seemed to have calmed down, she asked tentatively and carefully, "Brother Mak, I just saw the company's statement on it, what's going on? For no reason, why would the company want to snow me?"

Li Mu's voice was clear and cold, without much emotion, "You think this is for no reason?"

Ruan Qingqing's heart thumped.

But she still made a final struggle and barely smiled, "Brother Mak, you know me, I'm a person, although my personality is a bit more impulsive and competitive, but I don't have the guts to do anything bad, and I really can't think of what I did wrong that would make the company make such a decision."

Li Mu chuckled lightly.

The laughter, cold and mocking, seemed to have long since insight into everything.

Ruan Qingqing's face was a bit pale.

"Ruan Qingqing, I've warned you before that in this circle, you should serve as big a bowl as you can, and don't keep coveting things that don't belong to you.

But did you listen? You didn't. Not only did you not, but you came up with such a stupid and dirty way that didn't harm anyone, but instead you dug a hole for yourself to fall into, and now what's the use of coming back to cry with me?"

Ruan Qingqing was in a hurry when she heard this.

"Makoto, I didn't..."

"You don't have what? Did you not have someone hide D on Evelin, or did you not instruct the press to film her scandal?"

Ruan Qingqing stared at it.

On the other side, Li Mu's sneer grew colder and colder, seemingly without even the last hint of temperature.

"You call and try to ask me for help, but you can't even admit your mistake and you try to hide it from me, what? You're trying to make me as stupid as you are.

Helped you in a muddled way?

Don't tell me if I can or can't help you with this, or if I'm willing to help you, even if I am, there's nothing I can do about it now, it's the board's decision to block you, go talk to them if you have anything to say! I'm busy at the moment, I don't have time to tell you much else, that's all."

Afterwards, the phone hung up with a bang.

"Hey! Mako, Mako!"

Ruan Qingqing didn't think that Li Mu would be so unsympathetic and hang up the phone when he said he would.

At any rate, he and I have known each other for three years, and in these three years, he has treated himself quite well, and has taken care of his resources, but he has not been able to come up with a work that is worthy of the name.

She thought that Li Mu was tolerant of her, even if she didn't see her potential and wouldn't give her up on the three years of hard work.

But now, it actually said hang up on her.

How is that possible?

Nguyen Thanh shouted into the phone in vain and failed to retain Li Mu.

Not stopping to call again, but the other side didn't pick up.

I called it several times, but eventually I guess I got bored and simply turned it off.

Only then did Ruan Qingqing realize the seriousness of the situation.

She slumped into the couch, looking at the empty home, only to feel as if her heart had fallen into an endless abyss that kept sinking and sinking again.

She knows she's finished!

Her hard-earned career as an artist will come to a complete end today.

After a long time, her eyes slowly burst out with intense hatred.

All of this was the fault of Evelin.

It's all because of this b*tch!

That night, if she hadn't deliberately provoked herself, how could she have gotten so angry that she fainted and did something like that!

In the entertainment industry, who doesn't know that she has a cannonball temper, and once fu*ked a straightforward heroine persona for a long time because of it.

That's why usually when people see her, they speak with courtesy.

Yes, that must be it, Evelin knew that she had a bad temper and deliberately said those nasty things to provoke her.

Harming her to commit a wrongdoing so that Fu Shao's attention would not be on her.

Then she'd be well on her way to the top herself.

Yes, it must be.

Ruan's eyes began to go crazy and she sat up, sweeping everything off the coffee table in sudden anger.

Staring straight ahead, the ghastly gnash of teeth said, "Evelin! Wait up, you b*tch!"

.....

Evelin Kang didn't know that she was somehow hated by Ruan Qing Qing.

Her scenes for "Hidden River Fang Hua Lu" have been killed off, but "Chasing the Wind" is still being filmed, so she's not idle.

Jenny was also about to enter the group, and Lin Shufan set the start date for next Wednesday, saying that he had specifically looked at the date, and that the day was good and auspicious for the start.

Jenny didn't really believe in this, but since Lin Shufan had set a time, she didn't say anything, taking advantage of the fact that there was nothing going on in the company, and had been staying home for the past few days to read the script.

Biden Lu had already returned from a business trip, and was so busy a while ago that he had nothing to do these days.

Seeing that she was also idle, she brought fruit over and asked her, "How many more days into the group?"

Jenny pinched his fingers and counted.

"Well...five days!"

"Did it say where to shoot?"

"Says over at Film City."