

Chapter 183

Xiao He listened to the way she sounded as if she was certain, which reassured her and hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Jenny went straight to the set to find Lin Shufan.

There were still scenes to shoot in the afternoon, and as a director, Lin Shufan naturally couldn't go back to the hotel to rest.

After a quick break from box lunches, you have to get to work.

When Jenny found him, he was there watching the footage from this morning's shoot and was a little surprised to see her coming.

"Huh? Didn't I tell you to go back to the hotel for a while? Your shots are physical this afternoon, so don't fail to keep up then."

Jenny smiled, "No problem, Director Lin, I have something I want to talk to you about."

Lin Shufan looked at her, noticed her gaze, and nodded.

"Okay, then let's go over there and talk."

Afterwards, she was led to the makeshift restroom of the crew.

After entering the lounge, Lin Shufan asked, "Go ahead! What do you want from me?"

Jenny didn't mince words, just pulled out his phone, logged on to his ruff, and flipped out that hotspot in front of him.

Lin Shufan was startled and took a closer look at the phone, and when he saw the caption and the photo on it, he turned blue in the face.

"Bastard!"

He put his phone down on the table and said angrily, "Who took this picture?Who writes this nonsense?Are you blind or have you been eaten by dogs?How can you get a scandal when you're drunk?What intentions?"

Jenny Jing laughed and advised, "Director Lin, you don't have to be angry, the person who took this kind of photo naturally wants to stink up my reputation, but unfortunately, she's only afraid that she's going to lose out."

Lin Shufan was startled and looked at her in puzzlement.

"Who wants to stink up your reputation?I don't get it, you're a newcomer to the industry, who can you get in the way of?What good would it do to go to all this trouble against you?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow, "Maybe... just pure jealousy?"

Lin Shufan was stunned there.

Jenny Jing put the phone away and calmly said, "The reason I'm telling you this is so that you can be mentally prepared, lest the entertainers suddenly ask questions and you don't know anything, I know you don't normally go on ruffles."

Lin Shufan took a moment to respond, frowning.

"You mean...that you're not going to let me interfere?"

Jenny nodded.

"Don't worry, I'll take care of this and make sure nothing happens to you."

Lin Shufan, however, shook his head in disapproval.

"No, it doesn't look like much, but if it's not handled properly, it will affect you greatly, don't worry, I'll issue a public statement and secretly find out who did this, so don't get yourself involved again."

Jenny looked at him and blinked.

"Why did you issue a statement?"

Lin Shufan was stunned, "Why didn't you send it?"

Jenny laughed, "Such a good opportunity to add heat to the crew, someone even bought us a good hot search, why should we throw it away ourselves? Just let the heat keep how nice it is, and you don't have to issue any statement, just as well, to help us get publicity for the new movie."

Lin Shufan was now completely puzzled.

"Aren't you afraid that people will believe what it says and think you're a guy who uses nepotism to get to the top for the role?"

Jenny looked at him and smiled slowly.

"I heard that at the end of this month, the first promo splash will be shown isn't it?"

Lin Shufan was stunned and nodded, "Yes, but what does that have to do with this matter."

Jenny said, "The best way to prove it is not to make a statement, but to use strength and hit those people hard in the face."

She said, a sudden fierce glow coming from the depths of her eyes, and said word for word, "Before this, I want some people to climb as high as they can and fall as hard as they can!"

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As Jenny left the set, Aoi passed by just as she was fetching water.

She went into the dressing room, where Jing had just finished eating and was sitting there resting.

Seeing her come in, she lifted her eyelids and said in a cold voice, "How's it going? What do you see?"

Aoi bowed her head slightly, her voice tiny and small with a hint of cowering timidity.

"I saw Jenny coming out of Director Lin's lounge."

Clara snickered.

"It looks like she saw those pictures and thought that finding Lin Shufan would settle the matter? Heh. Simply naive!"

Aoi looked up at her and then quickly lowered her eyes, her lips pursed without uttering a word.

Clara thought for a moment and ordered, "You go and contact a few more big Vs for me, tell them to stir this up again, the heat should not fade, and try to stay on the list for a few more days, even yesterday's with it!"

Aoi held her fingertips, a little hesitant.

Clara saw her standing still and came to anger, a cup of water with paper cups directly thrown at her feet.

"Deaf? I told you to go to work. Didn't you hear me? Not going to ask me to teach you how to contact people again, are you?"

Only then did Aoi even agree, "Yes, I know."

Finish and leave in a hurry.

That afternoon.

Almost all of you know that there is a TV series called "Cannon Fodder Raiders" in which there is an actress named Jenny and a director named Lin Shufan, and the two have an illicit and ambiguous relationship.

It's not exactly new news these days that the entertainment industry has been eating all the melons, between actresses and directors.

Most of all, both names were so unfamiliar that there was very little information about them, except for the part of Jenny Jing that knew that it was Clara's sister.

Even the relationship between Jenny Jing and Clara, although out of the previous scandal, but also only part of the mixed circle of friends to spread a strong.

Most passersby don't pay much attention to these, and even if they eat the melon, they eat it and forget it.

Plus, the prospect of Maya having had several bad press, passersby don't really have a good view of her, much less care about news about her.

But in the past two days, I don't know what's going on, the name Jenny, frequently on the hot search.

First, yesterday, Clara and Jenny Jing generously reconciled, sisterly family.

It was also revealed today that Jenny slept with a director to get a female role for a new drama.

The passersby were confused, who the hell was this Jenny? Why so much drama?

Those who were curious began to search for news about Jenny.

Jenny didn't open a ruff as an actress, but a previous number, which was also her work number when she was a publicist, had the same title or the chairman of Starlight Entertainment and the director of the PR department of Anning International.

Not many people know this number, but since she was reprinted when the crew released the makeup posters, it was natural for people to drop by and find it.

Only to find out that it's really just a job number.

Nothing else but job information.

Not to mention Jenny's personal life.

Friends have been left feeling dull, hidden, and more curious about the man.

After all, just from the makeup poster alone, Jenny's face value is very beatable.

In the past, Clara, who was blown up as a fairy by her fans, stood next to her like a maid, with a small family spirit that couldn't be on stage in every way.

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How do you think about getting into the entertainment industry so late when you're so pretty and you have to accompany the director to get a role?

Passersby were all rising to Jenny Jing's curiosity, plus a part of them, because of Clara, were not unfamiliar with the name.

As soon as the hot search came out, there was a rush to give everyone an encore, so it didn't take long for almost all of them to find out.

After all, it was a scandal that came out, so the curses were still prevalent when it was known.

But that didn't prevent a small number of people, because of Jenny's face value, from becoming temporary face fans.

As for the photos?

I'm sorry, but the boss hasn't even come out yet. What's the rush?

After chasing stars for a long time, you tend to understand that you should not listen to the wind and jump to conclusions so quickly.

Because often most of the time, it's the kind that gets hit in the face, hard!

Therefore, except for some of Clara's fans, who had been holding a grudge against Jenny Jing because of the previous incident, this news immediately helped to stomp on her as soon as it came out.

As well as some of the uninformed, but more radical Friends.

The rest surprisingly all had a wait-and-see attitude.

Clara was naturally angry when she saw the feedback on it.

Damn it! How could this Jenny be so lucky?

The photos were sent out and I can't believe that's how they reacted.

She said coldly to Tong Shu, "It's not enough, go get more navy, this time, I'm going to completely stink up her reputation!"

Tong Shu frowned, "With just a few pictures, I'm afraid there's only a bit of a lack of bottom line, but the navy is prone to finding too many instead, making people realize that someone is deliberately trying to blacken her, and that would be bad."

Clara thought about it.

"So what do you say?"

"Of course we're going to take our time and create some more evidence first."

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Lu.

In the president's office, the air pressure was low.

Vicky stood in front of his desk, head slightly lowered, not even daring to make a sound.

And behind the desk, Biden Lu looked at the gossip news on the computer, his face so sunken that it could drip water.

"President, this incident should be someone behind the scenes deliberately blackening the wife, it's definitely not true."

Biden Lu glanced at him, his eyes showing his displeasure.

"Crap! Do you need to tell me that?"

His woman, he certainly believed.

Besides, what the hell is Lin Shufan? He's handsome? Is he rich? As good as his body? More attractive than him?

But anyone with eyes knows who to vote for!

But knowing is knowing and believing is believing.

Looking at those pictures on the computer, I'm still in a bad mood somehow.

Biden Lu stared at the birds of prey for a moment and said in a deep voice, "Go and find out who is so unsightly as to be behind this!"

Vicky was busy bowing his head, "Yes!"

On this side, Biden Lu has ordered people to investigate, but on the other side, Jenny Jing only cares about filming at ease.

As for the sounds of the outside world, despite all the speculation, she only pretended to be completely deaf.

Lin Shufan appreciated her determination, but on the contrary, he didn't like Clara, who was constantly making trouble on the set.

On this day, Clara again began to dislike the boxed meals on the set, and sent Aoi to buy her a meal from a restaurant called Barijo.

Eight Mile Shores is at the other end of the city, and at this time of the day the traffic is at its peak again at lunchtime, and it has to take two or three hours to get there and back.

Plus, it's getting hot, so going out at noon...

It's tough enough to make the trip.

But the lady doesn't care about that, she'll be scolded if she's late or if her food gets cold.

The crowd was looking at the diminutive Aoi standing there, being pointed at and scolded by Clara, hard mouths not daring to return a word, and all of a sudden they were a bit indignant.

And then the irony of thinking about her outwardly gentle and kind fairy persona was laughable.

Jenny didn't have any drama this morning, shooting until three in the morning last night, Lin Shufan told her to rest in the morning and come back after lunch.

So it was one o'clock in the afternoon when she arrived, and just around the corner she heard the cry of a girl wincing and squalling.

Jenny Jing's footsteps pounded, and when he looked towards the source of the sound, he saw a thin figure crouching there under the corner of the brick-covered wall, hugging his knees and crying badly.

Mo Nan had returned last night, and naturally followed her today, acting as a bodyguard while also acting as an assistant.

Seeing her stop, she seemed interested in the people there, so she was ready to go over and call someone over.

However, only after taking a step, he was stopped by Jenny Jing.

Only Jenny crossed over to her and walked over towards the man himself.

Mo Nan pursed her lips and had to keep up.

The man crouched in the corner was still crying silently, sobbing and wincing as his thin body followed.

Maybe she heard footsteps, but when she slowly looked up, she felt a shadow coming over her.

"Aren't you afraid of heatstroke, squatting here crying in the sun?"

The visitor was slender, clear and thin, with a different kind of clear and beautiful voice, like pearls and jade falling from a plate that struck the human eardrums.

Aoi was slightly startled and looked up at her.

With a faint smile on his face, Jenny Jing stretched out his hand and handed her one of the clean pads he usually brought with him, which he used to wipe his sweat, and said, "Wipe it, your face is crying."

Aoi was busy wiping her tears haphazardly and subconsciously reached for her handkerchief, but her hand reached halfway out and retracted.

In the next second, it was a panicked, somewhat apprehensive and uneasy, "I know, thanks."

Jenny gave a slight pause.

She dropped her eyes, thought of something, smiled again, and, not reluctantly, took the handkerchief back.

"Crying so hard, are you aggravated?"

Aoi bit her lip, for a moment, and shook her head.

"Don't worry, I don't mean to be nosy, and I'm not trying to comfort you, I'm just being humanitarian and giving you a suggestion, it's the middle of the day, if you really want to cry, just move to another place, otherwise you won't die of sadness, you'll have to suffer from heatstroke, and then you'll be lying alone in such a remote corner, it'll be bad if you're not discovered, don't you think?"

Aoi was startled and looked up at her.

Jenny laughed.

“When you’re sad, you can let it out, but you also have to protect yourself.”

After she said that, she didn’t linger any longer and turned away with Mo Nan.

Aoi felt that this Jenny, was he not in his right mind?

Do you have to pick a place to cry when you’re so sad?

But think so, it was only at this time that she did feel a little uncomfortable with the blazing heat of the midday sun on her body.

I was already sad, and I’m sure I’ll feel even worse after being so sunburnt.

If you move to a cooler, more comfortable place to cry, will you slowly feel better?

Realizing what was on her mind, Aoi fiercely stopped.

That’s...so weird!

Jenny didn’t care what she thought, but wandered slowly to the set and saw that the props team was still building props, so he went into the make-up room.

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It was at this time that Rovell came in.

Probably came over to look for Clara, so upon entering the dressing room, he was slightly startled when he saw that only Jenny Jing was sitting there.

He also knew about Jenny’s entry into the group for filming, he just never thought he would meet here.

The make-up artist doesn’t know about her and Rovell, but she also knows that Mu Shaodongjia is Clara’s fiancé, and it’s the first time I’ve seen him come over to visit her after so many days on the air.

So he smiled at him and said, "Mu is here to see Clara, right?She'll probably be here soon, so why don't you wait here for a while?"

Rovell subconsciously wanted to refuse, however seeing Jenny Jing sitting there, he ghostlyly agreed.

The make-up artist asked the assistant to go and pour a glass of water for Rovell, and the assistant quietly checked him out and found that this Mu Shaodong family was even more handsome than in the photo.

With that face value, if she debuted as a star, she'd probably have a lot of people like her too!

It's a pity they're not interested in this, because they come from good families, they're good students, and they're rich with a golden spoon in their mouths, so why come to the ring and suffer this?

Everyone secretly thought, and envied Clara's good fortune to find such a handsome and good family husband.

Rovell didn't know what they were thinking, and from the moment she sat in, she kept her eyes on Jenny Jing who was sitting there letting the makeup artist manipulate her.

The mood is not uncomplicated.

When we were together in the past, he had been tempted to let Jenny Jing enter the entertainment industry.

But it was only asked once, and after she rejected it, it was never mentioned again.

But now, she actually entered the circle of her own accord.

Didn't she once say that she was most annoyed by all this business in the circle?

She also said that she doesn't like the spotlight and just likes to keep a low profile and do a good job behind the scenes.

Thinking back to that time, he was actually relieved in a hidden way.

It's nice that she just keeps doing this behind the scenes, at least, she won't be stealing Clara's thunder.

He knew too well her strength and the beauty she hid behind mediocrity, and if she wanted to, she would surpass Clara after her debut.

That was something he didn't want to see in the first place.

And now, looking at her again, I don't feel that way.

It was quiet in the dressing room.

After a while, Rovell couldn't hold back in the end and spoke out, "Jenny, it's been a long time, how have you been?"

The makeup artist was appalled and raised an eyebrow.

Do you two know each other?

Then, she suddenly thought of Jenny Jing and Clara's relationship, and it dawned on her again in an instant.

It's no wonder, it's a relative, sister's boyfriend, even if you don't know him well, you should know him.

Blame it on the fact that Jenny Jing and Clara are usually too cold on the set, they are obviously sisters but they are strangers to each other, causing passersby to forget their actual relationship.

Jenny dropped her eyes slightly and let the makeup artist put on her eyeliner, ignoring him.

Rovell was a little embarrassed.

Beyond the embarrassment, there was a hint of resignation.

Probably the little woman who used to saddle up and be the only one in charge of herself is gone.

It was replaced by indifference, disregard, and impatient resistance.

In particular, the occasional unintentional and natural outpouring of boredom was like a steel needle that plunged deep into his heart.

Rovell wanted to say something else, but at that moment, Clara came in from outside.

"Rovell!"

She was so happy to see Rovell that she ran in a few steps and jumped into his arms.

"Why did you come to see me now? You know how much I've missed you these past few days."

The petulant tone, the intimate gestures, the makeup artist awkwardly coughed and smiled, "Clara and Mu Shao are so affectionate."

Rovell's spine stiffened slightly.

But in the end, she gathers her shoulders slowly and laughs softly, "I was busy the other day, wasn't I? Now I'm coming over as soon as it's empty."

Clara tilted her head up in his arms and spilled, "I knew that those jobs of yours, ah, would always be more important than me."

"Where can I?"

Rovell Mu was a bit uncomfortable holding her hand and gently smiled, "Alright, people are still doing their makeup here, let's go out first, don't disturb them."

Clara looked at Jenny Jing, his eyes deep in pride.

In the end, he didn't disobey him and went out with him.

Only after the two left did the makeup artist smile and gossip, "Look at them, they're so close, there are too many false superficial things in this circle, it's been a long time since I've seen a young couple with such a good relationship."

Jenny Jing quirked his lips in a sarcastic manner, not commenting.

Soon, the makeup was done.

Jenny Jing went out first to smooth out the lines to prepare, and changed to Clara to do her makeup.

Rovell probably had nothing to do today, so he stayed with her.

The two are like a golden boy and girl, envious of the large number of people in the cast.

Jenny only turned a deaf ear to this, sitting on a small bench and memorizing lines one by one.

Next to her, Mo Nan came over with a glass of chilled watermelon juice and sneered as she handed it to her, "What the hell, a pair of cheating cheating *scmbags and slts*, those people really think it's some kind of pure love!"

Jenny Jing accepted the watermelon juice and took a sip before slowly saying, "No matter what others say, it's true that they're affectionate now, it's enough for Jing."

Mo Nan moved.

She looked at Jenny somewhat nervously and asked carefully, "You... won't feel uncomfortable, will you!"

"Well?"

Jenny looked up blankly, and only when she touched the embarrassment under her eyes did she react, and couldn't help but laugh, "What are you blindly thinking about? I stopped being interested in him a long time ago."

Mo Nan was relieved at the news.

"That's right, you have Mr. Mister, but Mr. Mister is the best man in the world, and someone like Rovell is not even worthy of giving Mr. Mister shoes, he's not even good enough for you!"

Jenny didn't lose a smile, but when she heard Mo Nan mention Biden Lu, she remembered that she had been busy filming for two days, but she hadn't called him for two days.

The first few days into the group, almost every night, the man would call over and the two of them would make phone porridge for an hour or two.

The day before yesterday she filmed a night movie, did not receive a call from him, later returned to the past has been in the early morning, presumably for fear of delaying her rest, the man hurriedly said a couple of words and hung up.

Until today, it hasn't called again.

Jenny secretly thought that he would have to give him a call if he closed early tonight.

Just as I was thinking about it, I heard a low scream suddenly come from the dressing room.

"Wow.It's beautiful!"

"Maya, you're too blessed!"

"That's a lot of money for a diamond ring that size!Oh my God, my girly-girl!"

She curiously followed the sound and saw Clara standing there at the door of the dressing room, holding a large bouquet of roses, while Rovell Mu had a diamond ring in his hand, kneeling on one knee and was putting it on Clara's finger.