

Chapter 192

"You, you..."

She stared at Jenny, only to see those cold, clear eyes, like two dark, bottomless pools, storing up terrifying power to suck people in.

"Cut!"

A male voice rang out.

Lin Shufan stood up from behind the camera, frowned at Clara, and asked, "What's wrong with you? You've been out for a long time without you, can't you remember such a simple line?"

Lin Clara snapped back to consciousness.

She looked at Jenny in dismay, only to see that the other party had straightened up and ruffled his sleeves with a calm expression.

Clara's heart was shaken.

She gritted her teeth, restrained the look of resentment in her eyes, and said in a deep voice, "Sorry Director Lin, I suddenly felt a little sick just now, so I got stuck on words, let's start over!"

Lin Shufan quirked his eyebrows, somewhat unhappy.

But nothing was said to make them start over.

Jenny took the man back to his original position and started over.

Outside, the entertainers who came over to do a Reuters interview had already set up their cameras to recreate the scene in 360 degrees without any dead ends.

Someone whispered, "I heard the actress was a newcomer, but I thought she was a rookie, but she had two brushes."

"Well, it's good, both the lines and the eye movement, but if you don't know, you'd think it's a senior actor!"

"In comparison, that Hundred Flowers Shadow Queen is a bit unsatisfying!"

"And you can't say that, it's only the first time, what actor hasn't ng? Maybe next time it'll be better."

"Yeah, didn't she just explain that she wasn't feeling well? Look at her face, she might be sick! Let's not be too harsh."

The whispers of the passers-by reached the ears of the amusers without a word.

Everyone looked at each other and said nothing, but they were already secretly putting these words into their minds.

On the other hand, Jenny Jing once again entered the palace and came before Clara.

She bent her body slightly, one hand cupping Clara's chin, her face as heavy as water, her gaze as sharp as water, and the corner of her mouth still hooked with a hint of a mocking smile if there was one.

The entire popularity field is on full blast, and a flick of an eyebrow or a glance can be felt as a pounding cold.

"You're living worse than a dog now, do you think I'd be interested in a dog that wags its tail and begs for mercy? Hmm?"

Clara secretly clenched her fist.

There was a sharp pain in her fingertips, and she was forced to tilt her head up into those chilly eyes.

Suddenly it felt like I had fallen into a black hole, and my whole body was surrounded by a shivering feeling of coldness that seeped into the marrow of my bones.

She gulped and had a hard time stumbling into a voice.

"Why did you, if you're not interested, show up here today?"

"Cut!"

Lin Shufan's voice rang out again.

He sank his breath and tried to suppress the irritation in his heart, and said to Jing, "The emotions were not right just now, remember, although you are an invalid queen, but facing the enemy who pushed you out of the back seat, at least your decency must still be there!

You were acting too wimpy just now, like a little palace maid, act a little more spirited, understand?"

Clara's face was a bit ugly.

But nodded anyway.

"Do it again!"

"You're living worse than a dog now, do you think I'd be interested in a dog that wags its tail and begs for mercy? Hmm?"

"If you're not interested, why are you showing up here today?"

"Cut!"

Lin Shufan wordlessly stood up from behind the camera and pointed at Jing, "Are you trying to go head to head with the new queen or something?"

You're an invalid queen with no hands, people can just stretch their fingers and squeeze you to death, you don't want to kill yourself talking to her like that?"

Clara's face had become extremely hard to see.

She didn't hold back and retorted, "You're the one who just told me to act a little more spirited."

Lin Shufan was furious when he saw that she actually had a reason.

"I told you to act like you have a backbone, I didn't tell you to act like a daredevil on a mission to get killed!"

"You!"

It's not just a matter of time, it's also a matter of time before you have a chance to get your hands dirty.

Someone whispered advice to Lin Shufan.

"Director Lin, calm down, this scene is a bit difficult, Clara also didn't play well at the moment, give her another chance, she will definitely be able to act."

Lin Shufan said impatiently, "Difficult? How hard is it? Even a newcomer can act well, but she can't? Is it embarrassing?"

As soon as this was said, Clara felt even more like her face was on fire, with bouts of blue and white.

But in front of so much media, she was not good at acting out, lest she fall into a reputation of being a big shot.

It took a moment to try and keep the fire down and say in a good voice, "Sorry, I just didn't play well, let's do it again."

Lin Shufan looked at her, and in the end shouted with a cold face to start over.

However, I don't know if it was a mental breakdown or what, but Clara just couldn't play well today.

It was hard to get past those lines, followed closely by the need to tell Jenny that the real culprit behind the scenes was the emperor, but then he couldn't go on.

She always felt that Jenny's eyes, like they were hiding something, were poisonous.

The stare sent chills down her body, and the original deathbed struggle to get the words out was like a pressure in her throat.

Clara's heart was in a panic.

In comparison, Jenny Jing was incredibly calm.

She looked at her condescendingly, her face an easy and domineering expression, a delicate and cold face that had an unruffled anger that flowed from the brow even without any movement, chilling the look.

Lin Shufan knew that if he continued to shoot like this today, nothing would come out of it.

Finally, simply call for a break and continue in the afternoon.

This shot, in the end, was never finished.

Clara was not to mention how annoyed and frustrated she felt.

I thought I'd have the media over today and make a good show of it, but it ended up being a joke.

As soon as the filming was over, immediately there were entertainers who were already waiting for the interview.

"Clara, just now have been seeing you frequently ng, may I ask what is the reason why this show has not been able to pass?"

"Clara, I see you've been unable to say your lines, did you forget them?"

"Clara, you've always had the title of dedicated within the industry, but you can't even remember your lines, may I ask if the previous title of dedicated was a deliberate creation of a person for you by the company?"

"Clara, you've been ng, but Jenny Jing who is acting against you is doing very well, what do you think about this matter?"

It wasn't just Clara who was surrounded by reporters, even Jenny Jing was not an exception.

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Previously, when people learned that she was playing the female lead, they thought she was just a pretty vase.

Got the role through some unorthodox means, and beat her sister to death, so no one was interested in interviewing her.

But when I saw the scene today, I realized how wrong my perception was.

This Jenny is not only a very good actor, but can be called superb to the point.

Especially that full-bodied aura, if it wasn't for the machine next to her just now, just looking at the scene, it would almost bring people in, I really feel like she's the high and mighty Queen Mother!

Such a person would have been a big hit in the entertainment industry if he had made his debut.

Reporters with foresight had already been unable to resist their fondness for Jenny and held up the microphone to ask, "Miss Jenny, may I ask if this is really your first time acting?"

Jenny looked at her, blinked and nodded, "Yes."

"May I ask if you were professionally trained before this? Because looking at what you just did, it doesn't look like what a new guy has."

Jenny Jing smiled, a clear face that was not at all as dominating and cold as it had been during the play.

There's even a slight shyness and uncomfortableness in the face of the countless cameras and microphones in front of her, which is especially endearing.

She said softly, "No, but before I joined the team, I had heard that this film was Director Lin's hard work over the years, and if he was fortunate enough to appreciate me, I naturally couldn't let him down.

That's why I studied the script and the characters carefully beforehand, and I guess that's why when I acted it, it felt like I really was Fuchachun, and that's why it was extra smooth!"

"You just said that it's because it's the result of years of Director Lin's hard work that you're extraordinarily attentive, so may I ask if the rumors that were circulating about you and Director Lin are true?"

As soon as the question was thrown out, there was a dead silence.

Hardly anyone would have expected someone to ask that question so uninterestingly at this moment in time.

After all, today is a roadshow interview with the crew, and the questions asked are pre-screened by the crew, who can only ask questions that have to do with the play.

And therefore, even if Jenny didn't answer, no one would say anything.

However, she smiled faintly, looked at the questioner with a slight inclination of her head, and asked rhetorically, "What do you think?"

The man was stunned, not expecting her to throw the question at him.

She stumbled, "How are we supposed to know this, this!"

Jenny laughed softly, "You don't know, so you're curious, I'm sure the others also want to ask the same question as you, but it's just that it's not good to ask more because of today's occasion.

In that case, I'll give a unified response! False, there's only a purely working relationship between me and director Lin Shufan, nothing more than that."

The fact that she was actually willing to respond certainly opened the gossipy souls of the entertainers.

Immediately followed by someone asking, "If it's a fake, what's up with the photos that have been circulating?"

"There have been rumors of an unspeakable relationship with you, Lin Shufan, and photos of us embracing in the dining hallway, and now photos of you entering his room late at night, may I ask how you explain all this?"

"Although your acting skills are evident to all, people didn't see your strength before you were officially cast in this drama, how did you convince Lin Shufan to cast you as the first female in this drama

?"

"....."

Numerous questions came overwhelmingly at once.

Seeing that the situation was about to get out of control, Mo Nan stood a short distance away and, seeing the situation, tried to rush up to stop them.

However, only a single movement was stopped by a glance from Jenny.

Next to her, the reporters who had been interviewing Clara, seeing that she was actually willing to respond to the question, also flocked over.

Suddenly, the originally surrounded Clara ran empty, but Jenny Jing's side was as lively as if he was surrounded by stars.

She was suddenly furious.

This Jenny, he's deliberately messing with her, isn't he?

An interview to steal the limelight too?

Clara secretly clenched her fists and looked at Jenny Jing, who was surrounded by the crowd over there, and sneered through gritted teeth in her heart.

Well, I do, how do you respond to these questions!

Faced with a barrage of long and short guns, Jenny looked calm, not panicking at all.

After everyone had calmed down a bit, they said calmly, "You guys aren't the only ones who are actually curious about what happened last night, I'm curious too."

The crowd was stunned, some not understanding what she meant by that.

Jenny Jing smiled faintly, a touch of sarcasm curving the corners of his mouth, "To be honest, last night, I received a call from Director Lin, inviting me over to discuss the part that will be filmed today, which is actually quite normal on the set.

As you can see, today's scene is supposed to be the most important part of the entire show, and it's no surprise that as a director, you're giving the lead actor a small opening early.

Oddly enough, I was drugged shortly after I entered the director's room, leaving us both unconscious until this morning.

Not only that, but the pictures of me going into the director's room back then were being spread to the top, using that to smear our relationship, and I was curious as to who it was that was plotting against me behind my back like that.

I'm just a young actor just starting out, and I don't think I've gotten in anyone's way or offended anyone.

But the person who planned all this is thinking of putting me to death and destroying my reputation at every turn, and I think if anyone of you have a clue, you can let me know instead, and I'll be grateful."

The crowd was in an uproar at that.

I didn't realize there was such a thing.

Immediately someone asked, "You said someone drugged you, do you have proof?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow and looked to the one who asked the question, "Of course there is."

She said, suddenly pulling a piece of paper out of her pocket and lighting it up in front of everyone.

"As you can see, this is an appraisal report, and the appraisal material is the meal and drink that I consumed last night with Guide Lin, and it clearly indicates that it contains the ingredients of the drug that causes unconsciousness."

Immediately someone held up a camera and snapped at that appraisal report.

Jenny didn't move either, letting them shoot and only putting the report away when they had enough.

"So, I have reason to suspect that someone in the cast has ill intentions towards me and wants to use Director Lin to ruin my reputation and future.

As for who it is, I've already reported it to the police, and I'm sure justice will be done to me at that time, and all of you in the media can also follow up on your own if you're also interested, I don't have any opinions."

Jenny finished the interview by beckoning Mo Nan to escort herself away.

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Naturally, people were reluctant to just let her go and tried to follow her, however a staff member stopped them.

When the crowd saw that they couldn't interview Jenny Jing, they turned their attention back to Clara, who was standing off to the side.

"Clara, you and Jenny Jing are from the same crew and are sisters, may I ask if you know about the fact that someone drugged her?"

The expression on Clara's face at this point could be described as stormy and wonderful.

She barely smiled, not daring to say that she didn't know, because a few days ago, there was news of the two of them freezing up, and now that such a big thing had happened to Jenny, if she said she didn't know, she would definitely be thought to be putting on a show with all the previous rumors.

In the end, I could only smile stiffly and say, "Of course I know about this, but my sister won't tell me too much, so I don't really know the details of the inside story."

"And who do you think it could be that's hurting her? Do you have a suspect in mind for selection?"

"Right. They're all from the same crew, so they should know each other well, right?"

Clara secretly clasped her palms together and faced the camera, her eyes darting uncomfortably.

Being surrounded by the media like this, she was unlike Jenny, who had a female bodyguard like Mo Nan who could help stop the opening, and could only stand there awkwardly.

I'm not annoyed, this Aoi, I don't know where she has died! It's not over at this time.

In the end, it was with the help of security personnel hired by the crew that escaped the reporters.

When the reporters saw that they couldn't get any answers from Clara, they naturally targeted the male lead in the scandalous incident, Lin Shufan.

But Lin Shufan is notoriously bad-tempered, and ultimately gave no definitive answers to questions from a group of entertainers.

Just say if there's anything you want to know when the case is solved, ask the police what he's doing.

He's a victim, and he's supposed to answer questions for reporters?

After that, he walked away with a cold face.

The reporters didn't ask for the answers they wanted, but it wasn't a lost cause.

That afternoon, on first circulated, Clara frequently ng pieces on the set.

Immediately afterwards, snippets of an interview with Jenny Jing and Clara facing those photos from last night were circulated.

Because there is a difference in the timing of the release, the first to be released is the filming footage, and many of you are surprised and disappointed to see the performance of Clara.

"Didn't this Clara also win the Hundred Flowers Shadow Queen?How come you're such a bad actor?I heard that the original person was a tough and strong character, and even if he fell into the mirrorland of the ruined queen, he couldn't be too strong for self-preservation, but he wouldn't be acting so wimpy, right?"

"That's right, I read the character pass when it came out, and she's so fake with that crying scene!Not even a tear."

"Is that the level of post-cinema these days?If that's the case, I feel like I can go get a movie queen too."

"C'mon!What queen?It's not nearly as bad after water."

"How do they talk upstairs?Our Clara won the award based on her strength, you're sounding like you can't eat grapes and say grapes are sour!"

"Gee, an award for strength?How dare you say that!The navy wash really isn't a cover."

"That's right, who doesn't know, when the Hundred Flowers selected the queen of the movie, it made a lot of noise, it was clear that the first thirty seconds were still more than 100,000 votes away from the first place, but in the first thirty seconds, more than 100,000 votes instantly made up, heh, those who know is a machine to count the votes, those who don't know still think that the votes are all handwritten out of thin air!"

"Upstairs, don't talk nonsense without proof!Our Clara's award is justifiable, if you're really unhappy with it, go to the organizers and come here and be sour about what?"

"That's right, you people just can't see our little Ya in a good light, that's why you slandered her like that!"

"Can't see her well? What a joke! Your little White Lotus is now reduced to acting as a drama girl, what is there to slander us about?"

"And you really think you're a top tier flow! It's just you brainiacs who are too busy washing the floor for her to see what kind of paste she's made in the film and television industry!"

"Don't be ridiculous, the reason why our Maya is in this drama is not to hold up her trashy sister."

"That's right, our Maya is mercurial, if it wasn't to hold her up, why would she take on such a small production?"

"Those upstairs who are full of shit can shut up! We, Maya, are pure and lovely and gentle and kind, and do not need your approval or your affection."

"If you guys really don't know, why don't you go check out the kickoff interview from a while back, where they personally admitted that they took the show for their sister!"

"It's enough to be merciful but you guys are talking like this!"

Someone else retorted, "The words are all yours, have you seen the rightful owner of the house talking to you?"

"That's right, she said she took it to hold up her sister, so it's true? Did you forget all about the scandal a year ago?"

"Right! The brain-dead fan filter is really powerful, and the amnesia is also serious, I advise you guys to have time to blather here, why don't you go back and get your brains checked early!"

There was a lot of noise on the video that the entertainers sent out, and naturally there was not only footage of Clara, but also of Jenny Jing.

I don't know who suddenly said, "Actually, I didn't notice it before, but now it seems that the main character looks good, and his acting skills are also good, that eye is so domineering, it's just like the Queen Mother herself."

That resonated with many people.

"That's right, it's so much better than that Water Queen's acting, especially this look, heaven la, heaven la, offensive, I can't stand it anymore, I'm going to fall on my knees under the Empress' palace skirt."

"This palace dress also looks good, it looks so dominating, ai liao ai liao."

"Yeah, it's really been a long time since I've seen a lady who's so offensive and pretty and provocative."

"Powder her powder her!"

The public opinion on the eyewitness ranged from discussing Clara's acting skills to discussing Jenny Jing's face value.

Immediately someone jumped out and said, "Come on, love shit, didn't you guys see last night's explosions?"

Some uninformed person asked, "What's the scoop?"

In the next second, someone immediately threw out a few screenshots.

"What kind of bullshit acting strength that you guys get by sleeping with each other for strength, and you still like it?"

"Gee, that's a quick punch in the face."

"Knocking on someone's director's door in the middle of the night, oh, do you still like this sl*tty operation?"

Some people see those photos, and then a bit of last night's gossip, the heart of the original rise of good feelings towards Jenny, immediately disappeared without a trace.

"Oh God, how did this happen? Seeing how good-looking she is and how good she is at acting, I thought the character would be good too!"

"Alas, the circle is decidedly still too complicated."

But there are those who are loyal and insist on believing that Jenny didn't do anything like that.