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Jenny tugged lightly at the corner of his lips.

"Don't be surprised, if Clara can find out where your family is, I can find out too, besides it's not like it's much of a secret, just ask anyone who knows you well."

Aoi is shocked.

The shock, however, was not that Jenny knew about her mother....

I can't believe she'd shell out so much money for her mother's treatment!

She's got better options! Call the police and arrest her, or use other means to force her to confess!

Either way, she had nothing to lose.

Why?

Aoi stared at Jenny with a deadly stare, and Jenny shrugged helplessly, not meaning to explain to her.

Only said, "Now you should be able to tell me everything that Clara has asked you to do, one by one, without any worries!"

Aoi sat there, hesitating for half a second before finally nodding her head.

"Okay, I'll tell you."

Say, you have to start at the beginning.

Unexpectedly, he was suddenly interrupted by Jenny.

"Hey, wait."

I saw her pull out her phone, tap on it a few times and place it on the table, smiling, "Mind if I record a sound? Don't worry, I'll have someone handle the tones, it won't implicate you."

Aoi turned slightly pale, but understood what Jenny was doing, so she didn't object and began to speak.

It was nothing new, nothing more than that Clara had been sending someone to spy on Jenny Jing for an opportunity to catch him in the act.

It was hard to see her enter Lin Shufan's room in the middle of the night that day, and immediately ordered someone to take pictures.

And asked Aoi to find someone to bring the drugged tea and meal to their room.

Aoi didn't want to do it, but Kyo threatened to fire her immediately if she didn't go.

Aoi graduated from high school and can't get any skills on her hands, so she can only work as an assistant, and her mother has been hospitalized, so she has to pay a lot of money for dialysis every day, and now she can't make ends meet.

If she lost her job again at this point, it would simply be pushing people over the edge.

Clara sees her attitude loosen up and promises her heavy profits, saying that if she makes things right, not only will she not fire her, but she will also help her pay for her mother's surgery, which cost 200,000 yuan.

Aoi's father had died young, and she had been living with her mother for so many years, so naturally she would not fail to respond to such a great temptation.

She happened to have a classmate who worked here, so she asked him to help her, and it was a smooth drugging of the two.

I didn't expect that afterwards Clara would not only deny giving the money, but also scolded her and ordered her to come back to steal that drug identification statement from Jenny Jing.

That statement, though it had been circulated to the top, was so crowded that no one could read it very clearly, especially where the official seal was concerned.

As long as they could steal the report and put a fake one in her room afterwards, they could say that Kyung-Nim had deliberately falsified a report herself to clear her name, in a self-directed attempt to trick the audience into sympathizing with her.

In this way, not only would Jenny have no way to clear herself, she would also be completely spurned by her friends, knocking her into the abyss.

Mo Nan was simply furious after hearing her account.

I can't wait to go out and kill that b*tch right now!

Jenny Jing was as calm as ever, reaching out to stop her, then looked at Aoi and smiled, "Okay, I get it, take the money, password six zeros."

Aoi looked at her and tightened her grip, but eventually, she took the card up quickly and whispered, "Thank you, Jenny."

Jenny nodded, indicating that she could go.

Only then did Aoi hurriedly leave.

Mo Nan was still angry.

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"I don't understand, you two, even if you're not born of the same mother, you're born of the same father, how can there be such a big difference?"

What the hell is wrong with her that she has to go after you? And you're always giving them hell!

If you weren't quick and clever this time, you might have had to be counted out by her, and then the gutter would have turned the boat upside down, and even if Mr. Mister had stepped in, he might not have been able to turn public opinion around."

Jenny leaned back on the couch, dropped his eyes slightly, and for a moment, smiled.

"It's probably really a grudge from a past life,"

She picked up her phone, looked at the recording on it, thought about it, and said, "Mo Nan, you copy a copy of this recording to your phone, keep it well, and don't leak it out yet."

Mo Nan stared in shock.

"Don't we announce it now?"

Jenny shook his head.

"It's not published."

"Why?"

Jenny gave her a look.

That gaze, cold and thin, and taboo.

"Because the time is not right to announce it because of the snake hitting the snake."

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Mo Nan felt that she really couldn't understand what Jenny was thinking more and more.

But since Jenny had already given the order, she wouldn't disobey.

A copy of the recording was copied in his phone, encrypted, and just in case, a copy was left in the computer, also encrypted and locked.

After all this, Jenny was relaxed.

In the evening, he even had Mo Nan press his sore shoulders from filming for a while before returning to his room to rest.

The next day.

The public opinion on it is still festering because Jenny hasn't spoken up.

With the video of that response, there is a part of you, which has tended to believe that Kingning was set up.

But there are a large number of people who think it's just a play she's directing herself.

Who wouldn't cry out for justice? Prove it!

What's more, it was said that if she hadn't gone to the director at night, she wouldn't have been taken advantage of, so she still had herself to blame anyway.

This comment was met with mockery from countless people on the board.

It's 9102, the Qing Dynasty has fallen. Who still believes in the Three Obediences and Four Virtues?

How can you blame a girl for everything that's wrong? Can't a girl go out at night?

There was a lot of noise on the last one, and even under Jenny's work ruff, it drew countless comments.

There was all the support and revulsion, but in general, it was the majority of the abuse.

Jenny cleaned himself up early in the morning and was ready to go to the set.

On the way, I pulled out my phone to look at it, and was about to click on the ruff, but Mo Nan stopped me.

Mo Nan looked at her with some sympathy, "Jenny, you'd better stop reading! So as not to affect the mood."

Jenny Jing raised an eyebrow and smiled, "What? All yelling at me?"

Mo Nan accosted him with a smile.

"It's not all of them, but it feels about right."

Jenny thought about it, but opened the ruff.

"It's okay, I'll just have a look around."

While she is new to acting, it is not her first day in the entertainment industry.

So, for all the cursing on it, you see too much of it and become numb to it and don't care much at all.

The reason why she insisted on seeing how the current public opinion was shifting, the video popped out, Clara would definitely make a move, and only if she knew what the other side had done would she be able to arrange the next step.

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The sound on it was about what she expected.

Although she had already clarified in a video yesterday that she had been set up and also produced a report on the composition of the drugs detected in the residue of the meal.

But there are too many waterworks, and the sky is full of questions.

There are a lot of Friends who have poor independent judgment and are taken for a ride, but also naturally follow the blackness.

"The test was framed before, and now the photo is framed, so how come no one else is framed to frame you? You're the only one with a lot of drama, aren't you?"

"Can you have the presence of mind to leave residue to take for drug testing and not prevent someone from taping themselves? I wouldn't believe it if I said it."

"This man is paranoid about being victimized! How thick is your skin to say something like that when you've done something wrong yourself and want to blame it on someone else?"

"And you say that someone is trying to hurt you, and you can't say who it is, so I dare you to blame someone else for whatever happens, you're innocent!"

"That's right, the victim is too fake and disgustingly made up."

Jenny looked over each and every one of them, his face rippling.

Mo Nan was dying of apprehension beside her, carefully scanning her face for fear that she would smash her phone in a fit of rage.

"Jenny, if you ask me, these people are just blind, they can't see with such a big piece of paper there! And open your eyes to lies."

Mo Nan was really angry and said something.

Jenny laughed.

"Naturally, someone saw it, these people are professional sailors, so it's normal that they can't see it, it looks like Clara has put in a lot of effort this time."

It must cost a lot of money to hire so many sailors!

Mo Nan was stunned, not expecting that to be the case.

"So what do we do now?"

Jenny looked at her, "The mountain man has his own brilliant plan."

She said, and was about to exit the ruff when she suddenly saw a posting.

That's a friend with an id called "Flowers not flowers and fog not fog".

Flowers Not Flowers Mist: You guys need to stop insulting Jenny and tell you the truth!! work right here in Film City, and I saw the whole process of a reporter coming to cover it before.

She wasn't guilty at all, made a very calm and relaxed statement, and she was really nice and friendly and strong in person... there's no way she could have gotten to the top on someone!

Stop this nonsense! Such a beautiful and powerful lady, and did nothing wrong, you just slander her like this, do you really have a clear conscience?

However, even with such a heartfelt declaration, supporters were only a handful.

The mass of water poured in and reviled.

In the comment section, the friend who posted this and their arguments, even just reading the text, Jenny could feel that if she were in her place, she would just be angry and cry.

Yet Rao continued to explain without giving up.

Charge for her like a lone soldier.

Jenny's heart warmed slightly, tapped the top left corner and replied, "Thanks for the support! [Clenching] [Clenching]"

I didn't expect to receive a response just after sending it.

The other was so happy, you could feel her excitement through the screen.

Flowers not flowers and mist not mist: ahhhhhhh!! I've been complimented by Miss Flip!

Jenny was stunned and smiled, seeing a private message in the background, so he clicked on it, exactly what this friend had just sent over.

Flower not flower mist not mist: Miss, may I ask if it is you personally? [Starry Eyes]

Jenny hesitated for a piece, but still quickly typed: yes.

Flowers not flowers and mist not mist: ahhhhhhhh! I can't believe I've met the real thing!

Jenny couldn't help but laugh, thinking about it, remembering the piece of personal attacks on this friend that he had just seen in the comments section, and typed a string of words.

Jenny: thank you for defending me on the network, I appreciate and am touched, but still want to protect myself before defending me.

I'm stronger than you think, so I don't care what the world is saying, so no need to throw my head in the sand to argue for me.

If you really like me, just wait for my work and we'll speak with power! Prove it with your work!

A moment later, a reply came from across the street.

Flowers not flowers mist not flowers: ooooooh... I knew it, I pink the best lady in the world, I know da! Won't argue anymore, I'll always be with you, we Ning Distance will always be with you!

Jenny was stunned and looked up to ask Mo Nan, "What is Ning Distance?"

Mo Nan looked like she didn't care, "Oh, it's like that's the name your fans have given your fan backers."

Jenny was startled.

A back-up group?

Did she...have a back up so soon?

Jenny couldn't help but laugh, but she didn't know that she had already attracted a large wave of fans since the official poster was sent out.

Coupled with the two days of explosive events, her no-nonsense response to the situation has attracted another wave of fans.

It's just that the base of these fans is so small that it really doesn't play a role in the vastness of the network, hence the lack of detection.

Jenny was actually quite happy in her heart, anyone who knew that she was being affirmed would feel happy.

She talked to the friend for a couple more minutes before she got off the phone and put it away and headed to the set.

On the set, Clara came over as soon as she saw her.

She didn't look good, and Mo Nan subconsciously blocked Jenny Jing and didn't let her get close.

Clara's face grew gloomier as she saw this, but in the end, she stopped.

"Jenny, where's Aoi? Where did you get her?"

Jenny raised an eyebrow.

Those cold, sparse eyebrows contained a touch of sarcasm.

"Isn't Aoi your assistant? What does your missing assistant have to do with me?"

Clara's eyes were almost spitting fire at the words.

"You're still pretending! If you hadn't taken her away, how could I not have found her?"

Jenny Jing sneered, "Jing words are about evidence, you verbally said I took Aoi, do you have any evidence?"

Clara choked.

When Mo Nan went looking for Aoi, he was looking for a dead end with no surveillance, so it was impossible to leave any evidence behind.

Naturally, Clara also knew this, which was why she was even more panicked.

That damn girl Aoi, she won't say something she shouldn't!

She wasn't usually nice to the little assistant, but for the sake of her natural personality and having a handle on her, she was given a lot of important things to do.

By virtue of suppressing while appeasing, she was sort of pinned down.

But now, she was gone.

Since last night, I couldn't find her, and at first I thought she was out for something, but she didn't come back until very late.

I couldn't get through on the phone and asked many people who claimed they hadn't seen her.

Upon thinking about it, what she had told Aoi to do yesterday, Clara realized that something had happened!

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She didn't care if Aoi lived or died.

But this person must not fall into Jenny's hands.

Thinking of this, Clara took a deep breath and gritted her teeth, "To tell you the truth, last night, I suddenly remembered that there was something I wanted to tell my sister, so I sent Aoi to look for you, but she hasn't come back since she went out.

I can't reach you even on the phone, that's why I'm suspicious, and if my sister knows where Aoi is, please let me know, so I don't have to worry."

Jenny Jing narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"So that's what this is like, I told you it was always a bit strange for you to come to me early in the morning in a rage and ask for someone!

The one who knows is that you sent Aoi to find me yesterday, but if you didn't know, you thought you had ordered her to do something wrong, and that's why you were in such a hurry to find the person!"

With Jenny Jing's words, Clara's pupils shrank viciously.

A guilty conscience flashed in the depths of his eyes, he barely straightened his back and said in a deep voice, "Of course not, I'm too busy filming, what can I do to lose heart?"

Jenny nodded, "That's good."

She paused and suddenly sighed.

"Unfortunately, I don't know where she is, and I didn't see her yesterday, Maya, are you sure she really came looking for me yesterday?"

Clara looked at her, only to see that Jenny Jing looked serious, not like she was faking.

She was suddenly and inexplicably panicked.

Don't tell me to steal that drug test report from Jenny?

Then why hasn't she been in touch?

What went wrong in the middle of this?

Clara's face kept changing, and over there, someone was already calling them over to prepare.

Jenny didn't pay any more attention to her and went on his own.

Throughout the morning, it was evident that Kyouya was out of her element.

Lin Shufan originally wanted her to make up for the shots she didn't finish yesterday, but she didn't expect to be in worse shape than yesterday after a day off, and got furious.

Clara knew that she was at a disadvantage and stood there being scolded without uttering a word, only occasionally looking at Jenny Jing with a few hints of resentment in her eyes.

Jenny only pretended not to see, and went to rest calmly.

The shots went on until noon, and those shots were barely over.

In the afternoon, for some reason, videos started circulating on the set of Clara being pointed at and yelled at by the director.

The video was shot clearly and close enough that Lin Shufan's voice in it was clear to verbatim.

And Clara stood there with an embarrassed look on her face and didn't say anything, showing that she was at a clear disadvantage.

Some of her fans saw the video and were immediately furious.

"There's something wrong with this director! Just because you're a director, you can just call people names? He's got a hole in his head, doesn't he?"

"Our Maya is really pathetic, she can't even talk back, I should have known better than to take this shit!"

"Did the director die mum? You really think our Maya fans don't exist, don't you?"

"That's the quality to be a director, there's no one left in the entertainment industry is there?"

"fu*k!! I'd love to rush to the scene and tear him up by hand!"

A storm of public opinion was quickly created on the #King Clara was scolded on set and the words #Gun Fodder Raiders Director Quality # quickly crowded into hot searches.

By the time Jenny saw these videos, it was already evening.

She had another night show with Clara today, so she wasn't in a hurry to get back after closing for the afternoon, but ate and rested in the lounge.

She quirked her lips slightly as she swiped to this video with her phone.

"Nice shot, seeing Director Lin from such an angle, he's still quite young!"

Mo Nan couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"Are you focusing on the wrong weight?"

Point taken?"

She put a glass of lemonade in front of Jenny Jing and said, "But your move is quite useful, to treat others in their own way, before the Reuters interview, Clara's reputation has been affected, the strength is also questioned, just over there shot euphemistically, the impact is not big.

Now that this video is out, I'm sure everyone's impression of her will change, and it will be good for us either way."

Jenny, however, shook his head.

"I didn't make this video."

Mo Nan was stunned.

Some surprise.

"What?Who took that shot?"

Jenny gave her a look.

"I don't know."

"Huh?"

No wonder Mo Nan was surprised, in this crew, no matter how much people secretly disagreed with Clara, they were all respectful on the surface.

After all, he's a senior. People are a bit confused now, but they're not confused, so who would be that uncaring to run into a gun?

Therefore, from the very beginning, when Mo Nan saw the video, he had always assumed that Jenny Jing had secretly sent someone to move it.

But it's not?

She was confused for two seconds, reacted, and asked, "Who did that?"

Jenny still shook his head.

She thought about it, but wasn't quite sure after all, so she didn't say anything, but put the phone away.

"Never mind, no harm done to us anyway, whoever it is, we'll just watch the show from the sidelines."

Mo Nan nodded.

Just then, there was a loud noise from outside.

Somewhat curious, Mo Nan went out and plucked at the door to take a look outside, and returned shortly thereafter with a bad face.

Jenny didn't get up and slouched in his chair, uninterested in the noise outside the house.

Just seeing that she didn't look good, she smiled, "What's wrong? What's going on out there?"

Mo Nan snorted, unhappy, "What else could it be, a certain two flies are putting on a show again!"

Jenny understood with a slight raised eyebrow.

She couldn't stop laughing.

"What's there to be angry about?"

"Because..."

Mo Nan wanted to say something, but swallowed back as the words were about to leave his mouth.

She bit her lip, half-heartedly, not knowing what came to mind, and suddenly snorted.

"It's true sir, you've been in the group for so long and he doesn't come to see you."

Jenny Jing looked at her disgruntled face and couldn't help but feel amused.

"I'm the one who didn't let him come."

Mo Nan was stunned and a little surprised.

Jenny Jing said in a soft voice, "Ever heard a phrase?"

"What words?"

"Show some love and die fast."

She patted Mo Nan's shoulder and spoke longingly, "Your husband and I are meant to last forever, and I don't want to die so soon and early, so I won't show, so you don't have to be upset anymore, okay?"

Mo Nan didn't think there was such a saying, and her face immediately turned pale and smiled.

"I know."

Jenny thought to herself that sitting here was boring anyway, and since there was a lot of excitement, she might as well go take a look.

So they got up and went outside.

The evening's play was a rainy night martial arts scene that required little space, so many props were cleared and a large space was vacant in the middle.

In the early summer evening, the sky was just rubbing dark, and although the moon had risen, it was just a pale white hanging in the sky because it wasn't completely dark yet.