

## Chapter 213

All in all, the Friends are convinced by the operation of this response to Snapdragon.

Even if he's handsome, he's so funny and skinny, he's a treasure boy too!

The hard living turned a romance scandal into a massive sand sculpture recognition scene!

It's not even funny!

As for Xie Snap's true fans, their hearts fell back into their stomachs as they saw both of them successively clear up the misunderstanding and gossip in their own ways.

Told you! Their prima donnas are the best prima donnas, and if there's a romance, it's impossible not to announce it.

He and Jenny, were simply just brothers or friends, how could they be boyfriend and girlfriend when they could joke about it?

As long as it's not a romantic relationship, fans don't bother with the rest.

But since they're good friends, it's only natural to pay attention to them by the way, and besides, Miss is so good-looking and her acting is good, so maybe she'll develop into something good in the future!

So, Jenny watched as his number of followers, once again, skyrocketed.

She couldn't stop laughing for a moment.

But it's good to have the powder up, so she didn't care much and just rested off the line.

And that's when the upper found another voice.

The crowd: wasn't it Clara who played the second girl in this drama? With all that drama, it's a masterpiece! How come the rest of the creators have retweeted the propaganda ruff, but not her?

The news was met with a lot of questions on it.

From the initial questions, someone actually started a rumor that Clara had been fired from the show because of this beating.

The official blog didn't announce it, so this can only be considered an empty statement, and it's entirely a friend's own brain yyy.

But Rao couldn't stop the news from spreading, leading many uninformed Friends to believe it.

Clara's fans are going crazy.

Seeing how badly her comeback has been going, it would be like taking the last straw out of her life if the show was actually still being replaced, it would be crazy!

At this time, King's Villa.

Clara was also bored out of her mind.

Tong Shu forbade her to look at the ruff, lest it affect her mood, and told her to rest and recuperate at home, and try to get her previous state back.

Therefore, it also took away her mobile phone and computer.

But that doesn't mean she doesn't know what happened on it.

After all, just from the look in the eyes of the two maids who had just come in to put the bath water on her, she also sensed that something was wrong.

No, not right any longer.

Tong Shu simply didn't have the skills to deal with this, and she would regret it later if she continued to sit on her hands!

Clara thought so, and went downstairs in her clothes.

Downstairs in the living room, Kelly Wang Kevin Jing as well as Yu Xiu Lian were all sitting there, looking serious.

It's no surprise to see her down here.

Kelly Wang pointed at the sofa opposite her and said in a deep voice, "Since you're down here, sit down."

Clara was anxious and apprehensive, but in the face of Kelly Wang's gloomy face, she didn't dare to say anything and sat down nicely.

Naturally, Kevin Jing also saw the black material on the now boiling, and was so angry that his whole face was blue.

"Mom, what the hell are we going to do now? If we keep this up, Maya will be really cold! By then, all the money we invested into Fenghua will be folded inside and we won't get a single cent back."

In the beginning, Maya Jing signed

Fenghua, and the King family put some money in to support it.

It was said to be an investment, but there was also a desire to show favor to the Mu family, after all, Clara and Rovell Mu's affair was something that Patrick Hong didn't quite agree with at first.

Patrick Hong and Mo Caiwei were college classmates, and the two of them used to be quite close, so naturally they didn't have much affection for Yu Xiulian and Clara, the mother and daughter who stole their classmate's position.

But Clara can't help but pretend to be soft and submissive, and Mu's position in Visterdem is only matched by her current status.

Coupled with the fact that Jenny was caught in the act of adultery, things were no longer salvageable, and then it was tacitly accepted.

Now that something so big had happened to Clara, it was impossible for the Mu family not to know.

Kelly Wang has always wanted Clara to marry Rovell Mu, and if Clara's reputation is ruined by this, it's hard to say if Patrick Hong will let her in again.

So, this is a time when you must not remain silent any longer, and you must act preemptively.

Thinking of this, Kelly Wang looked at Clara and suddenly asked, "Last time you said that Rovell Mu proposed to you and said that you would get married after this movie is finished, was it serious?"

Clara nodded, "He said it in front of many people in the crew, so it shouldn't be a lie."

"That's good."

Kelly Wang contemplated and said, "In that case, it's better to tie the knot sooner rather than later, so why don't you guys go ahead and get the license, and then have the wedding after the play is finished, isn't that better?"

Clara was stunned.

Quickly, he reacted and understood what Kelly Wang meant.

She has so much negative press right now that even if she went to clarify and explain, it wouldn't be a moment to explain.

Why not cover that up with some good news to distract the audience first, and then slowly clarify it bit by bit later.

She thought about it, a little hesitantly.

"But Brother Asawa... will he agree?"

Kelly Wang advised bitterly, "If he truly loved you, he would have agreed. Mu Shao is a smart man, he won't fail to understand how beneficial it would be for you to get married now, so go talk to him!"

Clara bit her lip, half-heartedly, or nodded her head.

"All right then!!I'll try."

That night, Rovell Mu received a call from Clara.

At the time, he was still in Fenghua Entertainment's CEO's office, meeting with the publicists in charge of Clara's case and asking them to come up with a solution.

Suddenly receiving a call from Clara, her crying and wailing came to mind without a moment's irritation.

Fingers rested on the red hang-up button, hesitated, and finally clicked answer.

"Hello?"

"Are you asleep, Brother Asawa?"

Rovell rubbed his brow a little tiredly, "No, what's wrong?"

Clara hesitated for two seconds, swallowed and said, "Just now, grandmother looked for me and told me to discuss something with you."

Rovell moved, his heart palpitating for no reason.

He said in a quiet voice, "What is it?"

"Grandma said that my current situation is complicated and no matter how I explain, those people won't believe it, so I hope we can get married early, we can get a license first and have a wedding later, what do you, what do you think?"

Rovell was silent.

The phone fell dead silent.

Clara squeezed the phone, only to feel as if she was squeezing a bomb, and her palms were sweating with nervousness.

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There was a chuckle after a half a dozen times.

"What do you mean?"

"Me?"

Clara seemed surprised, not expecting Rovell Mu to ask himself back.

She bit her lip, the tips of her ears flew over a layer of shy scarlet, and said softly, "I naturally wanted to marry Brother Azawa earlier, after all, we've been together for a long time..."

"If you want to, then let's knot!"

Plain and calm words, causing Clara to be fiercely shocked and then delighted.

"Really? Brother Azawa, you agreed?"

Rovell Mu indifferently looked out of the window, the night's constant surge of traffic, for some reason, suddenly had a very lonely and sad feeling.

It's like there's a fire that's been burning in your heart, and it's been worn out little by little over time.

He said quietly, "Of course it's true, you've been with me for so many years and have conceived for me, and even though the child is gone, I have to be responsible for you, don't I?"

Clara was almost weeping with joy.

"Brother Asawa, thank you, I, I thought..."

She choked, almost sobbing, and after a long moment, she snapped, "I thought after all this, you didn't like me anymore, didn't love me, and wouldn't marry me, and I'm... I'm now....."

Rovell tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"Fool, how? Even if everyone stands against you, I'll always be there for you and support you ah!"

"Rovell!"

"....."

The night was like a beautiful, fragile dream for the view.

It would still be sweet when she looked back on it long afterwards.

Just as sweet as it is, dreams are just dreams after all, not real.

Like a little glimmer of light from the distant sky, it was misty and impractical, but she clung to it as if it were a lifeline.

After a thousand sails had passed and then spread her hands to look at them, she realized that it was all just wishful thinking on her part.

Those that don't belong to her have long since left her, and the dream will eventually wake up, but she's just too greedy for the sweetness of the dream and refuses to wake up.

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With Rovell's approval, the Jing family quickly informed their relatives of the happy news.

At the same time, also called Patrick Hong, after all, will be the real in-laws, about one day come out to eat a meal, meet, and also discuss the younger generation's marriage.

After all, although the two of them are not having a wedding now, it's not long before Clara's new movie is finished, so if they really want to have a wedding, they have to make arrangements in advance.

It's now a month away from killing it, which is perfect timing.

Patrick Hong was full of promise and didn't say anything on the phone, but as soon as he hung up, he turned around and scolded Rovell with a cape.

"When you wanted to break up with Jenny and be with this woman, I didn't agree! Now you see what she's done? You want to marry her even though your reputation is in tatters?"

Are you marrying a bride to enter your home, or are you marrying a troublemaker to enter your home? I can ignore the money Fenghua lost because of her, but I will never agree to let her be our Mu family's daughter-in-law!"

Rovell sat on the sofa and hung his head, allowing him to scold him without returning a word of his mouth.

When he had finished cursing, Fang looked up at him with a flat face

Quietly, "Dad, take it easy, your health is already bad, what are you doing so angry with yourself?"

"You!"

Patrick Hong got even angrier, grabbing a pillow at random and throwing it at him.

"Don't you dare say that. If you hadn't pissed me off several times, I would have gotten sick?"

Rovell, without comment, took the pillow and put it aside.

It took half a moment before he said quietly, "I've agreed to the marriage, I owe it to her, I should give it to her."

"What do you owe her? Haven't you done enough for the Jing family? She's still trying to tie you up in hype to clear her name! You really let her do this? Where have you put the reputation of our Mu family?"



"We're merchants, it's not like we're making money off our reputations..."

"Easy for you to say!"

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years, and has been working on the new product for the past two years. I'll put away the account book, you don't want to get it, if you can't, you'll be just like your sister, get the hell out of the country and come back when you've thought it through!"

After saying that, Patrick Hong ignored him again and got up to go back to his room.

Rovell sat on the sofa and rubbed his hair, not speaking.

The next day, the Jing family made an appointment with Patrick Hong for lunch at the Chanticleer Hotel.

Clara came earlier, she didn't drive herself, but took a car with Kelly Wang, and Yu Xulian and Kevin Jing took one.

Before the car stopped at the underground garage and got out, Kelly Wang pulled her over and asked, "Have you arranged all the reporters?"

Clara hesitated and nodded her head.

Only then was Kelly Wang satisfied, followed by a sigh of relief.

"I have no choice but to do so, but last night I heard your Uncle Mubby sound like he wasn't so enthusiastic about it. Huh? He's a guy I know pretty well.

In the past, for the sake of you carrying Rovell's child, you were treated quite well, but since the child is gone, you have almost never mentioned your marriage, and I was also afraid that he would go back on his word, that's why I prepared this today, can you understand Grandma's pain?"

Clara bit her lower lip, nodded, and said in a thin voice, "Thank you, grandmother, I understand everything."

"Well, it's good that you understand, so behave yourself later and don't embarrass grandma."

"I know."

Getting out of the car, the group entered the lift and headed to the reserved compartment.

Rovell and Patrick Hong came over at the time of stepping on the meal, and as soon as they entered the door, they warmly shook hands with Kevin Jing and the old lady.

"Oh my, I'm so sorry, the company had a temporary emergency, I'm late, don't be offended old lady."

Kelly Wang smiled gently and said, "Where are the words? It's soon to be a family, Chairman Mu doesn't need to be so polite, none of them are outsiders, it's better if everyone is more casual."

Patrick Hong smiling should, a group of people according to the generation into the seat, Clara naturally sat next to Rovell Mu, the waiter began to serve food.

"Chairman Mu, I know you're usually busy with your day-to-day life, so I didn't feel like bothering you, but the main reason why we've asked both our families to come out for a get-together today is to discuss the marriage of our two younger siblings..."

"I know, I understand all the old lady's meaning, I'm ashamed to say that this matter should have been brought up by my Mu family, but it's just that I've been too busy lately, and I didn't share the happiness all of a sudden, I'm here to apologize to the old lady."

"No, no, no, Chairman Mu is too kind."

"That way, let's eat first, there's no rush on this, we'll discuss it slowly after dinner."

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Kelly Wang saw that he had no objections, which made him feel a little more at ease, smiled and agreed, and the group of people began to eat their meals in a harmonious manner.

However, at this moment, the door of the compartment was suddenly banged open.

Flashbulbs clicked, followed by countless reporters carrying long guns and cannons pouring in.

"Mr. Mu, I heard that today is a special meeting between the Mu Jing family to discuss your marriage to Clara, is that right?"

"May I ask if you've set a date for your wedding?When is it?"

"As the youngest owner of Mu and one of the top female artists in the entertainment industry nowadays, what form will your wedding take?"

"I hear you're childhood sweethearts and have been together for many years, can you tell us your love story?"

"....."

Countless voices were heard, shutter clicks were heard, and the flash was blindingly bright.

However everyone sitting there, their faces changed.

Patrick Hong's face completely sank from the moment the reporters flooded in.

Rovell was also startled, and then thought of something, not daring to look at Clara incredulously.

Clara's eyes flashed with a guilty conscience, then quickly covered it up, shaking her head at Rovell Mu in panic.

"Brother Asawa, it wasn't me, I didn't."

Across the street, Kelly Wang also acted surprised, but quickly calmed down and smiled at the group of reporters.

"Thank you all for your concern for our Maya, but it's a private meeting today, so could you please change the time for the interview, today...this, it's just a little inappropriate."

She said, and looked at Patrick Hong with some difficulty, the apology and helplessness in her eyes self-evident.

Patrick Hong was gloomy and deliberately pretended not to see her eyes.

Rovell came back to his senses, facing this situation, running away was useless.

Now that the reporters are here, they can't leave without getting the answers they want.

I have no choice but to stand up, face the camera and say, "As you can see, today is the time for us to meet and discuss our marriage. Although Clara is an artist and I understand that you are following her, but our parents are outsiders and today's trip is too personal, so I hope you will understand.

Likewise, if we deliberate on an outcome, we will be the first to inform you, the media, so please be assured.

It's already dinner time, and we've all worked hard, so why don't we go downstairs and take a break for a meal or something, and just put all the spending on my account."

This speech, gentle and elegant, generous, neither upset that they had interrupted their own private schedule, nor did they violate their own principles to reveal more details of the deliberations in order to kneecap the media.

He even said that he would take the media reporters to dinner, virtually caging a crowd of reporters as well.

A textbook response, I must say.

Kelly Wang couldn't help but nod repeatedly in her heart as she watched.

Clara's eyes are indeed good, someone like Rovell will definitely be able to help the Jing family in the future and take it to the next level!

With that being said, the reporters naturally couldn't say anything else.

Although I had the desire to still ask more questions, I couldn't resist the refusal to talk, and with the bodyguards surrounding me, I had to leave for a while.

Ten minutes later, silence finally returned to the compartment.

Awkwardness with some stiffening.

Patrick Hong sat there, not speaking.

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Kevin Jing intentionally wanted to say something to ease the atmosphere, but he didn't have much ink in his stomach, so it was better not to say anything, and it was even more awkward when he opened his mouth.

Rather, Yu Xiulian, looking at Rovell Mu smiled slightly and said, "I've always heard that Mu Shao is young but old, a talented person who is capable of taking on a great responsibility, I've never seen it before, but today I've truly seen it, I'm very relieved that Clara can deliver it to you."

Rovell managed to smile, "Auntie is polite."

Just then, Patrick Hong's phone rang.

He picked it up and pressed answer, and the next thing he knew, he was frowning.

"What? Okay, just hold steady, I'll be right back!"

He said and stood up.

When Kelly Wang saw that he didn't look right, she asked, "What's going on, my dear?"

Miron gave a slight pause.

Heh. That's a quick name change, isn't it?

He didn't move, tensed his face and frowned and said, "Something happened in the company temporarily, I have to rush back there right away, I'm really sorry, Yan Ze, you stay here with the old lady and your aunt and uncle after dinner, remember to see them off personally later, I'm leaving first."

Rovell also got up and nodded, "Okay, I got it."

"Eh, but..."

Kelly Wang still wanted to say something, but Patrick Hong didn't give her the chance, picking up his jacket like a gust of wind and leaving directly and hurriedly.

The atmosphere was quiet for a moment.

Immediately afterwards, I heard King's awkward voice.

"Oh... this, Chairman Mu is really busy with his people, how come he has urgent matters to deal with during this meal?"

Rovell explained, "The company has recently been exploring overseas markets, and it's not very stable over there, and my dad only came back from Kyoto a few days ago, so from his tone it's probably a problem over there again."

King's eyes lit up.

"Overseas? Is this the rhythm of Mu's global promotion?"

Rovell hooked his lips slightly and nodded, "Yes, but it's still a work in progress, so it's hard to tell if it's going well or not."

"With talents like Chairman Mu and Mu Shao, we can definitely achieve what we want."

Kevin Jing said cheerfully, and Kelly Wang's face, which had been a bit ugly, looked a bit better at the news.

"Your uncle is right, since Chairman Mu has something to do, we don't want to bother him too much, and we can discuss the wedding matter another day when he has time."

"That's right, there's no rush, it's the work that's important."

Rovell smiled at what they said, and said nothing.

Without Patrick Hong there, a meal was quickly finished.

Kelly Wang refused the request to have him sent away and left with Kevin Jing and Yu Xiu Lian, leaving him to go about his business.

Instead of going back with them, Clara got into Rovell's car and went to Fenghua Entertainment with him.

Fenghua Entertainment has investment from the Jing family and is a family-owned company, so it's not afraid of being photographed.

As soon as he entered the office, Rovell sank to his knees and walked behind his desk without saying a word, turning on his computer.

The news of Clara and Rovell Mu's marriage was already all over the place.

Not just on the ruff, but on all the other stations as well.

It was as if, the marriage of the two men was a foregone conclusion.

What's more, it was written outrageously that two people had already been licensed, that today was a family reunion, and that the wedding would be held soon.