

## Chapter 222

"Wow, Mu is visiting Maya's class again!"

"The roses are so beautiful, gee, I'm so jealous!"

"Maya is so lucky, eh, I heard you guys got married? Is that true?"

Rovell walked up to Clara and handed her the flowers, before he took her to face everyone and smiled, "It's true, thank you all for your blessings."

There was an uproar of congratulations from the crowd.

"Mo, since you're married, when are you going to have the wedding?"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, we're waiting for some wedding candy!"

Rovell smiled, "The wedding is already under preparation, as for the wedding candy, I'll bring it today and distribute it to everyone right away."

I said, when a real assistant carried down several large boxes from the car, and then from the inside of the heart-type made of chocolate candy, box by box to distribute to everyone.

The gift box of the wedding candy was very well made and had a picture of the two people's wedding photos on it, so it looked very happy and sweet.

Naturally, everyone was again praising and congratulating.

When the gift boxes there were distributed, the assistant took two boxes of wedding candies and came to Jenny.

Handing the candies to them with a smiling face, he said, "This is for you, so that you can also dip into the joy of my young master and young lady."

Mo Nan was so angry that he clenched his fists and tried to hit someone.

Jenny Jing reached out to stop her, smiling slightly and taking the wedding candy.

"Thank you."

The assistant didn't expect her to actually take it, the expression on her face stiffened for a moment, but didn't say anything more and went on to distribute it to others.

The next is an unknown actress saw the situation, the sour road: "Some people yo, is like to make a fabrication of the black and white, is obviously their own delusion, but also have to backtrack and say that people robbed you, tsk, people's skin is not too thick yo!Otherwise it's really loud when you hit your face!"

The girl was so shady that everyone around her naturally understood what she was talking about and didn't speak for a while.

Jenny looked at her and smiled softly.

"No wonder some people are so old and still only get to play unknown small roles in various productions, it seems the directors just have a good eye for casting.

For that kind of fox and tiger, who will only incite the flames beside him to welcome the high and step on the low, you just can't delegate, otherwise it's like a rat turd spoiling a pot of porridge, sooner or later it will spoil the big event, Mo Nan, don't you think so?"

Mo Nan smiled and nodded, "Yes."

That girl was furious, "Jenny, who are you calling a rat turd?"

"I'm not naming names, whoever responds is just gobbledygook!"

"You!"

She made a move to move forward, and Mo Nan stood in front of Jenny, not angry, and suddenly scared her back.

Everyone knew that this female bodyguard beside Jenny Jing was very skilled and not something that could be messed with casually.

She could only end up throwing her sleeves in hatred and turned to Jing, "Clara, you don't need to pay attention to her, some people can't eat grapes and say they're sour, just let her be jealous."

Clara looked a little embarrassed.

"Sister Cheryl, my sister is just a little more straightforward, but she doesn't mean any harm, so don't say that about her."

"Sia! Look at the way she's so high and mighty, and you're helping her!"

"Someone is verbally bullying her, of course she's going to give it back, we're sisters after all, and she's not picking on me, so why shouldn't I help her?"

Cheryl: "...and..."

Someone around them couldn't help but laugh lowly.

"Let her be nosy, no matter how bad their relationship is, they are blood sisters after all, she is nothing

Stuff? And you dare to get up there and talk nonsense!"

"It's just that the man has done so much to welcome the high and step on the low that his eyes don't know where they've gone."

"No matter how bad people are, Jenny is still a leading actress, and she's a featured group actress, and when Director Lin gives her a few extra shots, she's really putting gold on her face."

The low comments and jeers around her reached her ears, and the girl named Cheryl's face went bruised with embarrassment.

Only after a half-hearted snort did she snort, "Forget it, you don't know what's good for you, I don't care, I have work to do, I'll leave first."

That's why we're running away.

Clara walked over with Rovell Mu's arm.

"Sister, thank you for making it happen this time."

Jenny Jing looked at them and smiled faintly.

"There's no need to be so polite, it's just a deal, after all, it's not really a loss to get 10% of King's shares in exchange for this."

Rovell's face didn't look too good.

Jenny Jing rightly ignored it, Clara tightened her arm around Rovell Mu and laughed lightly, "Although my sister doesn't care, I'm still grateful to you, after all, if it wasn't for your pushing, brother Aze and I wouldn't have been able to get married so quickly, wouldn't you say, brother Aze?"

Rovell Mu tensed his face, that normally gentle and elegant face was now filled with hidden anger.

Only after half a moment did he take a deep breath and coldly said, "Yes, thank you for your fulfillment."

Jenny Jing faintly smacked the corner of his mouth.

What did it mean that Rovell was looking at her with such a look?

Is this the blame for the fact that she shouldn't have helped fulfill their good fortune?

Jenny Jing didn't bother to think much about it, he looked at the time and said in a soft voice, "Alright, I'm going to go put on my makeup, you guys go ahead and hand out your wedding candies here, bye."

After saying that, he left with Mo Nan in slow motion.

The onlookers were surprised to see that the three of them could actually still stand there so calmly and speak for so long.

They're all up in arms about the three of them. Don't they know that?

Why do you look like nothing happened?

The Jing family's dealings with Jenny Jing were naturally unknown to outsiders.

It's just that in their eyes, on the almost cursed shit out of Jenny, three dimensional life is actually stable batch, without any sad or frustrated look at all.

Ridiculous!

What a fan!

But no matter what anyone else thinks, Jenny does have a busy and fulfilling life.

She rarely went to her phone, much less on it, and while she didn't mind the cursing, it didn't mean she liked to go looking for the guilt herself.

Instead, Rovell, who has been sending a bouquet of flowers to the crew almost every day for the past few days.

He and Clara were considered newlyweds anyway, and although people didn't come every day, all kinds of concern and romance lingered around Clara almost every moment.

The crew, a bunch of young girls who aren't married yet, look on and are dying of envy.

A wave of overwhelming fluff has also started to appear on it.

Saying something about love lasting five years from school uniform to wedding dress, the most beautiful love of all, etc.

As these passages went up in flames, Kingning was scolded even more.

At first Nina Hua was too angry to help her, and helped her to dislike her.

The result managed to set her on fire, and it was even said that Jenny was a white lotus flower, so her friend Nina Hua must not be a good thing either!

So angry that Nina Hua smashed his keyboard on the spot.

Her manager tried to persuade her not to get mixed up in this, but she was not persuaded, and was on the verge of tears as she watched the rotting keyboard.

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In the end, Nina Hua just turned off the comments in a huff.

You can quarrel all you want, I'm not going with you!

Jenny was also helpless about this matter.

To take Nina Hua's anger away, she had even told her about her whole plan over the phone.

But the girl couldn't help but be so angry that she couldn't help but watch even though she knew someone on there was yelling at her, resulting in the direct consequence of making herself angry.

Compared to Jenny's Buddhism, Biden Lu was undoubtedly a more Buddhist person.

Vicky is almost do not understand, since the president of the usual so heartfelt wife, how now on are almost to wife black out shit, he can actually sit still.

Several times, Vicky had side-stepped and asked Biden Lu if he wanted to do something about it.

Even if you can't control the situation, a little action is good as a favor to your wife.

Need to know that a woman's heart is very vulnerable at this time.

If your own husband knows it and does nothing about it, what a defeat!

But the self-president is really like nothing, Vicky is almost wondering if the man who let himself go to choose a gift a few days ago is the self-president.

But finally, one day, the land was deep and moving.

He asked Vicky, "What's going on with the crew lately?"

Vicky's spirit was shaken, knowing that the opportunity had come, and even said, "There's still a week left to kill the film, and my wife has been very busy lately, with many daily scenes, basically shooting from morning until late at night."

Biden Lu's eyebrows furrowed.

But it didn't say anything, and instead asked, "What about the rest?"

Vicky was stunned, not quite understanding what the other side referred to.

He averted his eyes, suddenly remembering an interesting story he had heard not long ago, and said tentatively, "I heard that Madam and Clara have been getting along well for some time, and haven't been affected by the windstorm, but the others have somewhat excluded Madam.

Because Mu Shao went to the crew every day to send flowers to Clara, everyone seems to think that what happened on was wrong with the wife..."

Biden Lu was writing with a pen.

Vicky's heart immediately lifted.

He knew it!

He knew it!

That's all the gentleman cares about.

Right after that, he heard Biden Lu say, "Flowers?What flowers?"

"Uh, Red Rose."

"Heh!Common!"

He said, paused for a few seconds, and then suddenly said, "Go and have nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine red roses prepared and sent over to your wife."

Sumi: "???"

Didn't you say it was vulgar?

Doesn't your conscience hurt when you talk to your conscience like that?

Biden Lu saw that he was still standing there and coughed uncomfortably.

"What do you know?I meant that a woman like Clara is vulgar with red roses, not that this flower is vulgar."

Vicky: "..."

"Oh."

All right!You're the president, you're right about everything.

Vicky hurriedly went down to get ready, and Lu Jing deep sat for a while, then suddenly remembered something, clicked on his phone and looked at a photo on it.

The photo is of a terracotta pot with lots of lovely, warm drawings in paint that look very artistic.

He frowned.

This is very thoughtful?

Is it romantic?

Why doesn't he feel it?



The eyes moved to his own long, white fingers, and just the thought that he was going to have to hold that filthy thing in his hands to make such a jar was a little too much for him to bear.

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There was a knock at the door.

He shouted in and an assistant came in and said, "President, what you asked for has arrived."

Biden Lu nodded and put down the phone.

"Let them in."

"Yes."

Soon, some pottery-making machines and a professional teacher walked in.

"Hello, Lu, are you looking to learn pottery?"

Biden Lu looked a little uncomfortable and nodded his head.

"Well, then please put on your apron and come with me over here..."

Over there, Biden Lu was single-mindedly learning how to make pottery.

Over here, an oversized truck suddenly pulls into the set.

The driver and a courier jumped out of the car and then proceeded to direct the others to move things down from the car.

It didn't take long for a sea of red roses to form as they moved them off the truck and placed them in a clearing in the middle of the set.

"Wow, why so many flowers? Oh, my God! Who sent this?"

"Needless to say? Mu Shao has been giving Clara flowers every day for the past few days, this must be from him too!"

"Oh my God, that's so romantic! It's normal to be romantic before marriage, but still so romantic after marriage, my mother, how much virtue did Clara accumulate in her last life to meet someone as love-struck as Mu Shao?"

"That's a lot of flowers, that's a lot of money! Where is this crew, it's clearly in a sugar bowl, I'm about to pass out from the sweetness."

"No, no, no, I'm so jealous, Clara is really happy, ahhhhh!"

"She doesn't know that herself, does she? One of you go and inform her."

Soon, someone found Clara in the lounge who had just finished filming and was about to sit down to rest.

"Clara, why are you still sitting here! Go out and take a look, Mo has sent you lots of flowers!"

Clara was stunned.

For the past few days, although Rovell was rather cold to her at home, he still gave her enough face outside.

She knew that because of what happened last time, a lot of gaps had arisen between them, and she was too busy filming to do much explaining now, so she didn't force it.

I was going to wait until I got back from filming to explain it to him, but what's going on now?

The man saw that she was stunned and rushed over to pull her out.

"Gosh, anyway, you'd better get out there."

Clara flew out after her all the way, and froze when she saw the sea of roses piled up in the clearing.

This is... this is from Brother Asawa?

There must be at least a couple thousand flowers here, right?

For the past few days, although Rovell had sent flowers over, it was only a small bunch every day.

She knew what he meant, but it was just for show and perfunctory, so she didn't expect too much.

But now....

Even if we were putting on a show, we wouldn't make such a big deal out of it!

Did Brother Asawa really forgive himself?

Clara's heart was ecstatic, and just then, a staff member came over and said to her, "May I ask if you are Miss Jing?"

Clara nodded her head in succession, "Yes, I am."

"Hello, here are your flowers, nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine in all, please sign for them."

Clara received the card in a row, just as the florist's payment is only one letter, "l".

She was slightly stunned, but didn't think much of it when she thought that the initial letter of Rovell's English name S was also an L letter.

After signing the card, he handed it back to him, smiled and said thank you.

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A number of people came around to congratulate her.

"Maya, I'm so jealous of you, you're so happy too!"

"Mu Shao is so good to you, he's literally going to spoil you into a little princess rhythm! I don't think anyone would dare say anything even if you didn't film and went home to be a young lady."

"That's right, when are we going to have such a good life as you and meet such a nice prince charming."

Of course, at the same time, there were many who took advantage of this incident to even stomp on Jenny.

"I told you so! Of course Mu Shao likes our Clara, some people just don't know how thick the sky is, but they want to make up their own minds that they are having an affair with Mu Shao, it's just a fool's errand."

"Gee, don't you know there's a disease called paranoia? It's a terrible disease to have for a long time, Maya, and you'd better stay away from her in the future."

"It is, it is, and you really think you're so great when you're an actress based on some nefarious means?"

"Let her out to see! Look at how well our Mu Shao treats Clara, ask her if her face hurts."

Clara was surrounded by a group of girls, listening to their compliments, only to feel her heart overflowing with honey.

An extremely strong sense of satisfaction caused her to flutter a bit and smile even as she said, "You mustn't say that."

Another explanation for Jenny, "Sister is also very good, what happened before may have just been a momentary lapse of judgment, I've forgiven her, so don't squeeze her anymore, just do me a favor, okay?"

"Maya, you're just too nice! Sooner or later, that woman is going to hurt me."

"Ugh, forget it, for your sake, let's just cut her some slack."

Everyone was talking in seven different voices, and just then, the staff member who had left with the signed card was seen to suddenly turn back.

He frowned and walked up to Clara, saying in confusion, "This young lady, are you not Jenny Jing?"

Clara was stunned.

The people around them were stunned as well.

Someone reacted and said angrily, "What Jenny? This is Clara, certainly not Jenny Jing!"

The staff member sighed.

"Well, you should have said so! This flower is for Miss Jennyjing, not for you, you signed wrongly."

He said, and right in front of everyone, he crossed out the name of Clara on the card.

Clara: "....."

The crowd around us: "..."

It happened to be at this time that Jenny came over, saw the weird expressions on everyone's faces, and curiously said, "What's going on here?"

The staff member walked over and asked, "Hello, do you know where Ms. Jenny jing is?"

Jenny was stunned, a little confused.

"I am, can I help you?"

The staff was so impressed that they quickly handed over the card that had been painted with their name.

"These are flowers from Mr. Land, please sign for them."

Jenny: "....."

She looked at the sea of flowers in front of her like a red cloud and suddenly felt some brain pain.

What the hell is Biden Lu up to?

In the face of the glares from the crowd, she had to take it, and sign it with a hard scalp.

Only to find out that a name had originally been signed on it when it was signed.

Although it had been scrawled out in bold black pen, it was still clear that it was Maya Jing's signature.

She didn't raise an eyebrow, a playful glint in her eye.

Not far away, Clara's face was green with anger!

I've never been more embarrassed in my life than today.

Seriously!

Next to her, the girls who had helped her squeeze Jenny before also realized that this fact was somewhat embarrassing, and looked at her apologetically, whispering, "Clara, we're not..."

"Don't say it!"

Clara angrily interrupted them, then gave Jenny Jing a fierce look and turned to leave.

Jenny quickly signed the card and handed it back to him.

The staff took the smile and said, "Thank you Miss King, I wish you a long and happy life oh."

Afterwards, she was handed a greeting card before taking the signature card and leaving.

There was a sudden influx of curious people around.

"Jenny, who sent these flowers?"

"With all these flowers, you must be a rich man, right?"

"What I just heard from the guy who sent the flowers, was that guy after you? Or are you already in a new relationship?"

"Jenny, you're so happy, we're so jealous of you!"

The words that had just been said to Jing had all moved to Jenny Jing's side intact at this point.

However, Jenny Jing was not like Clara's side who liked to derp, and once he put the greeting card away, he said, "It's nothing, just an ordinary friend, don't think too much about it, alright, I still have to prepare for the next play, so let's all disperse."

Afterwards, he turned and walked straight to the lounge.

Someone snorted at the sight of it.

"What's with the fake nobility? What a nuisance!"

"That's right, I don't know where I climbed a local hero, but I saw that Mu Shao's side is hopeless before I thought of looking for a subordinate."

"Just a few polite words with her, and you really think who envies her, shame on you, pooh!"

In any case, in the end, the group of people watching the show were upset and scattered.

Jenny sat on the couch in the lounge, looking at the pink card in her hand and feeling only amused.

This man, really....

The card has a delicate design, a pink base, premium materials, a frosted texture when squeezed in the hand, a gold thread surrounding it, and a message written right in the centre.

"I love you like a long-standing illness for which there is no cure.-I"

She reached out and gently stroked the small golden letters on it with her fingers, half-laughing, but she couldn't help but smile again.

Well, I didn't listen to her and stayed put, but at least I was smart enough to know not to write my name, and I kept my promise.

Jenny thought about it, but he called him.

Across the street, Biden Lu was in a meeting.

As his phone suddenly buzzed and vibrated, he moved and said in a loud voice, "Let's suspend the meeting for a moment, everyone take a break and resume in ten minutes."

Afterwards, he picked up his phone and went out.

Everyone has gone from being surprised at the phone call in the middle of the current Lord Boss meeting to being used to it.

There was even a rumor that Lord Boss had a mistress hidden in the house and was doting on her.

Boss has broken so many rules for her that a meeting to answer the phone is nothing.

Naturally, some people gossip and some people grieve.

Back then their heroic boss lord, that was simply pure and upright, now how come he has the potential to be a tyrant addicted to women?

A woman's lust is a mistake. Lord Boss must think it over!

But naturally, none of these sounds could reach Biden Lu's ears.



He stood in the hallway, answered the receiver, and said softly, "Jenny, did you get the flowers?"

Jenny gave a nonchalant "hmm" and asked: "Biden Lu, what do you mean? What's the point of sending so many flowers at a good time?"