

Chapter 390

The people in the picture were none other than Liu Yutian and Evelin from the last time they were at the bar.

The photo was an immediate hit on the internet.

Some of Evelin's past has also been picked up.

For example, a film and a certain actor behaving intimately, suspected of tying up fame, or a film and a director chatting about scripts in the middle of the night, suspected of subterfuge.

Anyway, the catch all came flooding in, as if someone had prepared for it beforehand.

This time, Evelin's film is an ancient puppet, but because it was a hit IP before and directed by a very famous and talented director, Li Yu, it has been in the spotlight as well.

Whether it's the announcement of the script's completion a year ago, the subsequent casting, or the final shoot, there's a lot of anticipation in the community and online.

The play even won an award earlier in the year when it was voted most anticipated by viewers.

This shows how much heat the play has received online.

And Evelin, who plays the second heaviest role in the drama other than the female one, has popped up with such a scandal at this time, which undoubtedly made netizens explode all of a sudden.

The text attached to the photo is also very succinct.

**conroyo nightclub party innocent actress
real face explodes**

And below the hot list, the comments section is already abusive.

"fu*k! I thought she took the role by real skill, but it was a subterfuge to get to the top?"

"This hotel looks so familiar, isn't it the most famous one, the Pink Grotto? I've heard it's the most that kind of deal in there, why would she go to a place like that?"

"They might be acquaintances, but they're just pretending to be innocent on the surface."

"This man seems to be Ye Sheng's CEO! What about the big entertainment companies, these two can't really be related."

"You can tell by the posture, proper."

"So disgusting? Didn't you sell hardworking motivational characters before? So that's how inspirational it is!"

"This is too shameless, this kind of person should get out of the entertainment industry!"

"Right! Get out of the entertainment business!"

Soon, the hashtag #Evelin Get Out of the Entertainment Industry# was on the trending list.

At this time, Evelin had no idea what was happening online, and was still sleeping under the covers.

It was hard to take a few days off, although there were more worries to come, but it didn't delay her from treating herself to a day of distraction anyway.

Evelin wants to be open, but it's a rush for her agent, Su Hong.

Because her sleeping phone had been on silent, so Su Hong couldn't reach her anyhow.

In desperation, she called He.

Xiao He couldn't reach them either, and considering that Evelin was usually on good terms with Jenny, he ended up calling Jenny.

It also happened that Jenny was in Biden Lu's office when she received the call.

And there was someone else in Biden Lu's office besides her, and that was Tailor Feng.

Tailor Feng is also a rare visit to his place, and for no other reason than to wander around blindly to take a look.

I didn't expect to see it, but I heard such big news.

A certain person stated on the spot, where was the need for Jenny to personally take care of such a small matter?

It just so happened that he had nothing to do, so he could help out.

Jenny Jing saw this and looked at him with a smile rather than a laugh, and said jokingly, "Tailor Feng, why do I feel like you're particularly active whenever you run into Evelin? You're not interested in her, are you!"

Tailor Feng was coldly poked in the heart and looked a little embarrassed.

But there's no denying it.

Jenny Jing saw the situation, so he just left it to him to settle the matter.

Tailor Feng got permission to leave, and was so happy that he left with joy.

After he left, Jenny looked at the time and realized that it was already late, and he still had to rush to the office to see what was going on, so he said goodbye to Biden Lu.

Evelin's matter was resolved quickly.

After all, there's Tailor Feng on the scene, he has a lot of Liu Yutian's black material on his hands, and there exists a video of Evelin and Su Qin arguing on the previous set.

He couldn't think of anyone else to do this but Su Qian.

Upon checking, it turned out that it was her.

Taylor Feng directly handed over all the information and PR documents to Xiao He, who in turn explained to Su Hong to publish them directly, before the storm finally subsided.

On the other hand, Biden Lu is going abroad for a few days.

Jenny could obviously feel how sticky this man was to himself, and it was a good thing that Gu Siqian was quite honest and didn't give her any eye candy, so it was quite sweet between the two of them.

And this time, Biden Lu was out of the country on business, and Jenny Jing promised him that he would personally pick him up at the airport on the day he returned.

On this day, Biden Lu was a morning flight and was expected to arrive at 2:00 noon.

Jenny finished the morning's shooting and rushed back to the hotel, removed her makeup and changed into her clothes, and headed to the airport.

They haven't seen each other for a few days, and naturally they miss each other very much.

However, before Jenny had even driven to the airport, he suddenly received a call from Nina Hua.

As soon as the call came through, a sobbing female voice came from across the line.

"Jenny, help me!"

Jenny was so shocked that he swerved the car to the side and stopped with a sharp brake on the side of the road.

"What's happened?" She asked urgently.

"I'm at the musi hotel, room 5003, come help me..."

Here the phone suddenly hung up with a pop.

There was no explanation as to what had happened, or whether the police needed to be called, so they just hung up abruptly.

Jenny looked at the blackened phone screen with a hint of panic.

She subconsciously thought of Kepler.

She was too busy trying to call him, which revealed that she hadn't left his number because they hadn't been on the same page.

At this point, it's too late to look for it.

And she didn't really trust Kepler completely, that man could negative Yao Yao the first time, how did she know he wouldn't negative her the second time?

Maybe he's the one who did this to Yao Yao!

Thinking of this, Jenny became more and more anxious.

In the end, he could only hastily send a text message to Biden Lu, and then drove off in the direction of the hotel.

The Musi Hotel is not far from her location and is a ten minute drive away.

Jenny walked into the hotel, got on the lift, went to the 15th floor, and found room 5003, as Nina Hua said.

The hand just put on the door handle, considering whether to just knock on the door or try to get the hotel staff to come up and open the door, when suddenly a pain in the back of the neck, only to feel a surge of electricity across the body, and then it went black, and I don't know anything.

On the other side of the plane, Biden Lu got off the plane.

As soon as you got off the plane, you immediately turned on your phone, but unexpectedly received a text message from Jenny.

When he read the contents of the text message, his face changed dramatically.

Eventually the number was called back, and it rang about five or six times before the phone finally answered.

However, there was a voice from across the room that made him five thunderbolts.

"Siken...gently...mmm..."

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Jenny felt a headache.

It was like someone had split her head open with an axe, like it was going to burst open.

It was also exhausted and there was a sharp pain in the back of my head.

She grunted in pain, wrapped up in the blanket, subconsciously reached out and put her hand on the person next to her, and closed her eyes and shouted, "Biden..."

After a long time, no one responded.

Jenny finally sensed that something was wrong and slowly opened his eyes.

But the room was dimly lit, and the minimalist décor and black and white stripes were not a style she was familiar with.

Where are we?

The memory of her pre-consciousness slowly came back, she thought in a daze, her eyes touching a dinner plate logo on the bedside table, suddenly shaking hard and waking up instantly.

This is the Musi Hotel!

Jenny was taken aback and sat up in a hurry, yet when she moved, it was only in hindsight that she discovered that there was another person on the bed besides her.

Koo Siken!

She paled!

Gu Si Qian woke up ghostly at that moment, he frowned, and when he saw the woman sitting in front of him, he was first stunned, but then he slowly smiled.

"Little Seven, even if you wanted to sleep with your brother, you didn't have to do it in such a drastic way, drugging my drink to get me here? Gee, that's a straightforward enough tactic, but I like it."

"You shut up!"

Jenny was going crazy.

She covered her head and thought carefully about it, then looked sharply to the side and saw her bag and phone.

She even picked up her phone and quickly read the text message that Nina Hua had sent to her earlier.

The text message is still there and the number is confirmed to be hers.

Her face was faintly pale, her fingers trembled, and she stopped there, eventually dialing it.

The other side rang for a long time before someone answered.

"Jenny."

Nina Hua's voice came from across the room, sounding crisp and pleasing to the ear.

Jenny felt his throat go a little dry, and paused for several seconds before asking with difficulty, "Are you okay?"

"Me?What could I possibly want?"

Nina Hua's tone was still laughing, not at all as anxious and helpless as he had been when he had asked for help on the phone.

On the other side, hearing that Jenny hadn't said anything else, he asked with some curiosity, "Jenny, is there something wrong with you?What's going on?"

Jenny barely smiled.

"Nothing."

"Nothing Why are you asking if I'm okay?"

"I..." she pursed her lips, swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and whispered, "I just had a nightmare, since you're fine that's fine, I have other things to do, so I'll hang up first."

Nina Hua listened, smiled pleasantly, and reassured her for a couple of sentences before hanging up the phone.

There was a strange silence in the room.

Jenny could even feel his rapidly beating heart with a sense of panic that plunged into the abyss.

She gripped the phone tightly, only to see several missed calls residing there, all from Biden Lu.

In fact, until now, she didn't know exactly what had happened.

But the end result was predictable.

Someone has set a trap for her, brought her in, and is trying to use it to destroy her completely!

That phone call from Nina Hua was a fake.

It's not much of a clever tactic, and both the Nina phone number and the not-so-clear voice can actually be solved by some software generation.

Having spent so many years in the foreign underground, Jenny Jing should reasonably be no stranger to such tactics, much less falling for them.

It was just that she had, after all, been out of that circle for several years and hadn't expected someone to use such dirty tricks against her.

Plus, at the time, caring was the only way to get in the gutter and get on someone's bad side.

Thinking of this, she looked up abruptly and looked sternly at Gu Siqian beside her.

Gu Si Qian saw the situation and immediately guessed what she was thinking, waving his hand.

"I didn't."

Jenny sneered.

Of course she believed he hadn't, after all, with Gu Si Qian's intelligence, if he really wanted to hurt her, there were much more clever ways to do it, and he wasn't ready to drag himself down with him in such a way.

Just.....

She sank down and said coldly, "Don't tell me you'll be stupid enough to be counted!"

Gu Si Qian raised his eyebrows, a shallow smile spilling out of his eyes.

"Little Seven still has so much faith in her brother."

He said, getting off the bed with ease and leisure, and compared to Jenny's disheveled clothes, he was remarkably well-dressed, so tidy that there was barely a wrinkle.

I saw him walk to the wardrobe across the room and open the door.

In the next second, a sturdy middle-aged man rolled out of the closet with a boner.

Jennyton was in a state of shock!

And the guy who rolled out of the closet was almost on the verge of tears when he saw her.

He still had a ball of cloth stuffed in his mouth and his hands and feet were tied, and because he couldn't speak, he could only make some inarticulate whimpers.

Jenny didn't dare to look at him incredulously, "Rovell Mu? Why you!"

Rovell tried hard to say something, but his limited ability to express himself was really hard to hear.

Jenny frowned and was about to step forward to take the cloth ball out of his mouth, but at that moment, he suddenly heard the sound of hurried footsteps outside.

"Are you sure it's Jenny in there?"

"OK! I saw her go in with her arm around a man before."

Jenny and Rovell Mu's faces both changed.

Instead, it was Gu Siqian next to him, holding his arms with a smiling expression on his face, clearly wanting to sit on the wall and watch the good show!

By this time, how could Jenny still not understand that these people were the ones behind the curtain looking to deliberately capture her.

Think about how big a story it would be for the Luke's young lady's hotel to have a private meeting with her ex-boyfriend?

And how much those people, in turn, could use the opportunity to do something about the subject that she couldn't even begin to think about!

There was already a knock on the door outside, and Jenny didn't have time to think about it any longer, kicking back Rovell Mu, who had been released by Gu Siqian, before pulling Gu Siqian and flying to the window, jumping up with a leap.

"Seven, this is the 15th floor, and as much as my brother likes you, he doesn't want to go to pieces with you yet."

Gu Siqian was still hesitating there, but Jenny pulled him up.

"Cut the crap! Come with me!"

With that, he grabbed him by the collar and pulled him over to a nearby balcony to pick him up.

Kusken narrowed his eyes at the sight, then shook his head.

"Tsk, rude."

The door was banged open.

In addition to the reporters, the hotel staff rushed in.

However, everyone was momentarily confused in the face of an empty room.

The man who had received the blast looking for someone to come with him saw his face change slightly and said, "No way! I saw her come in with my own eyes, where is everyone?"

Just then, there was a whimpering motion in the wardrobe.

As everyone froze, someone immediately walked over and opened the closet door.

A man tied into a ball of bone rolled out.

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In a split second, countless long and short guns were aimed at him all at once, snapping at him.

Rovell was all stunned, and when everyone finished shooting and dispersed and realized it was really him, it boiled over.

"Mr. Mu, I heard that you and your ex-girlfriend Miss Jenny are meeting here today, is that true?"

"You've been broken up for a long time, and now it's an old flame?"

"Did you know that she is now married to Mr. Land? Do you think you still have a chance?"

"May I ask how many times you have met privately?"

"....."

Numerous sharp questions came straight at us, and everyone was so caught up in the excitement of gossip that they forgot for a moment that Rovell's body was still tied with rope and his mouth was stuffed with a ball of cloth, so he couldn't speak at all.

It wasn't until finally, a reporter noticed something was wrong with him.

He was busy coming forward and taking the ball of cloth out of his mouth.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he opened his mouth, he heard Rovell Mu's angry words, "What are you guys talking nonsense about? I've been kidnapped! I've never even met Jenny!"

Crowd of reporters: "..."

The hotel staff: "..."

In the end, Rovell Mu was not stupid, and Jenny's current status was not something he could afford to offend.

Moreover, they were already in the past, and it would not do him any good if he admitted that he still had an affair with Jenny.

It was precisely because of this that Jenny Jing was relieved to leave him there alone.

And now, the other side.

Jenny pulled Gu Siqian to jump in from the balcony of another room, and then finally escaped the hotel while no one was outside.

Since there couldn't have been only reporters around the outside of the room, given that they designed her so, and there should have been one under the hotel, the two took the back door.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they walked out the door, they were confronted by a black Maybach with a sharp brake that stopped in front of them.

Kusken raised his eyebrows.

"Little Seven, what do you think your husband would do if I told him that the man you were having an affair with wasn't Rovell but me?"

Jenny glared at him impatiently and snapped, "Stop it!"

She said, releasing his hand and walking to the car.

The window of the car was lowered halfway down, revealing the man's cold, stern side face.

He didn't look at them, but the tense face and the low pressure around him said it all.

Jenny Jing pursed her lips and said, "Biden, I can explain."

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

Soon, Jenny pulled the door open and got into the car, and the car disappeared from Gu Siqian's sight.

He watched the car leave and finally, picked the corner of his lip and smiled to himself.

Meanwhile, the car.

The atmosphere was so tense that you could hardly breathe.

Biden Lu hadn't spoken, and the cold air emitted from the surroundings seemed to freeze people.

Even Vicky, who had been sitting in front and driving silently, felt a little chill down his spine, and his entire body couldn't help but shiver.

Jenny pursed her lips and spoke only after a half-hearted moment.

"I was set up, someone tricked me with a recording of Yao Yao, I rushed here because I thought something had happened to her, then I was knocked unconscious, then I woke up and saw Gu Si Qian and Rovell who was tied up.

I suspect that someone is trying to use Rovell's hand to ruin my reputation, and I'm still unclear as to the rest of the purpose, but it's a good thing I woke up quickly and escaped in time, so they shouldn't have gotten away with it."

She thought she had explained herself pretty well.

But unexpectedly, Biden Lu still asked, "So, what you're saying is that this is all a misunderstanding?"

Jenny was stunned.

She looked up, into his eyes.

The man's eyes were cold, heavy, like ice, so cold that they made the

Human bones are cold.

She was hanging on by a thread, and suddenly she understood something.

"What did you hear?"

Biden Lu coldly lifted the corner of his lips.

He picked up the phone and fiddled with it with his long, slender fingertips, and then the ambiguous and explicit recording played automatically.

"Skeen, gently...mmmm...ah..."

Jennyton paled.

The recording was short, but clear, and anyone who was an adult knew what that meant.

Biden Lu sneered.

"So to this day, you're going to tell me that this was really a misunderstanding?"

Jenny was fiercely shaken, his face faintly white.

She looked at him incredulously, "You don't believe me?"

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

Jenny felt a bit sarcastically funny, "Biden Lu, this recording is synthesized when you hear it, you wouldn't have missed it, would you!"

This time, the man's expression finally loosened.

He looked at her sullenly and asked in a cold voice, "So it's purely coincidental that he's here today, too?"

This time, it was Jenny's turn to be tongue-tied.

Biden Lu once again wore that sarcastic and sneering expression.

"I believe you when you say that someone deliberately set you and Rovell up, but what about this recording? A person who deliberately set you and Rovell up, but mentions Gu Siqian's name on the recording, do you think that explains it?"

Jenny stalled and quickly reacted.

"When did you call me?"

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

Jenny was too lazy to bother with him, and simply took out his own phone to look at the time, which was fifteen minutes ago.

The fastest way to get here from the airport was fifteen minutes, which meant that as soon as Biden Lu got off the plane, he called her and heard this recording.

She, however, had been knocked out in front of the room more than two hours earlier.

Thinking of this, Jenny had about understood something.

Not a headache to caress the forehead.

"I'm sorry, this was indeed a case of poorly thought out and I've worried you. I'm pretty sure that the recording was sent by Gu Si Qian, and he's clearly not letting us have it easy, so don't fall for his trick."

Biden Lu coldly tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"Oh? So he likes you?"

Jenny stalled.

"I've always had a vague feeling that there was something between you and him, but thinking about it, I hadn't thought about how you've crossed paths before, and now it seems that my feeling isn't just an empty one, is it?"

Jenny didn't say anything, not really knowing what to say at the moment.

Biden Lu asked again, "Why didn't you bring Mo Nan out today?"

"I..." she hesitated, forcing a smile, "I'm sorry, I forgot."

Biden Lu's eyes slid over a wisp of colour.

"Did you forget or deliberately not bring it? Jenny, now you've learned to lie to me."

Jenny: "....."

The man looked at her, a gaze so deep and serious, but also complex with a hint of alienation and disappointment.

"You know what? I always thought that the two of us had come this far enough to be honest with each other, but apparently you don't think so.

Jenny, you can choose to continue to hide this from me, but as your husband, I also have the right to demand absolute loyalty from my own wife! So, I forbid you to see this man again from now on, okay?"

Jenny lagged, his throat a little hard.

"Biden Lu..."

"I don't need a negative answer."

For the first time, he showed a strong, unquestionable side to her.