

Chapter 54

"It's okay, just audition, I'm sure Gillian can do it."

Clara smiled gently and turned to look at Ruan Jiaojiao, "Jiaojiao, don't you think so?"

Ruan Jiaojiao was cornered by the advent and was self defeated.

I heard a proud lift of the chin, "Of course!"

Lu Yanzhi frowned.

The character of Yelanluo, the lady's best friend, is burdened with a family feud and is an extremely reclusive and restrained character.

However, looking at Ruan Jiaojiao's arrogant and naive appearance, it seems to be far from this character's personality.

But not having actually auditioned yet, Lu Yanzhi couldn't say anything, lest it affect the other's mindset.

So I just showed them the redlined script, told them which part to read, and reminded them to analyze the characters, especially their inner drama.

Once they got their scripts, they each went off to write their lines separately.

Tong Shu took Ruan Jiaojiao to the side, Clara did not leave, but sat down next to Lu Yan Zhi, always laughing and talking with him about something.

Jenny Jing walked to the other side with Evelin.

She whispered, "How was it?Are you sure?"

Evelin looked at the script and nodded her head firmly.

But in but two seconds, it came back down bitterly.

"No, Jenny, what if I'm so nervous?"

After all, it's the first time for such a big production, which is a really rare opportunity for an actor.

If you do well in the role, you're likely to fall flat on your face from then on, and if you do poorly, or worse, fail the audition, you're never going to be attached to the role again.

Jenny understood her nervousness and patted her back gently.

"Don't be nervous, imagine that you are Yelanluo, forget everything around you, substitute yourself in, remember, don't think about anything else, don't worry about Clara's side, just believe that you are Yelanluo, follow your heart, understand?"

Evelin looked at her and nodded her head heavily.

After calming her down, Jenny Fang walked back and sat behind Lu Yanzhi.

From her point of view, she could see the stage very visually, and could also see their close-up performance from the monitor in front of Lu Yanzhi.

It didn't take long for the two men to say that they were ready.

Lu Yanzhi asked someone to take them to makeup.

In costume dramas, styling is important and in some cases can better support the character.

It didn't take long for the two of them to put on their makeup, get dressed, and come out of the dressing room.

Because she was born red and was born with a red face on top, Nguyen Gillian's face was originally pointy, but then she went to have her bones cut to keep up with the trend, which made her already pointy chin look even more pointy.

Not only that, but around the time he knew he was going to see Lu Yanzhi today, he had gone to get an injection a few days ago to make himself look better.

Unfortunately, the time in between digestion was so short that the hyaluronic acid hadn't completely gone down, causing the whole face to be a little puffy and full of plastic at a glance.

Not so with Evelin.

Although she has a small round face, but natural, cute, originally thought that her temperament and face shape like this must not match with a tough and hidden character like Yelanluo.

But I didn't expect it to look so good afterwards.

Not only did it bring out that reclusive temperament of Yelanluo, but it also carried a natural indifference and arrogance.

It's a very complicated man.

After all, she was once the high and mighty princess of the empire, beneath one person and above all others, and her pride radiated from her bones, and even if her country was in ruins, even if she could only endure humiliation at the hands of her enemies, she still couldn't cast off the pride in her bones.

So she has to cover up.

However, it is not possible to hide all of them, and so one is created, a combination of various qualities in one character.

After Evelin came out, Lu Yanzhi also nodded approvingly.

The first scene was started by Gillian Nguyen.

It's a house drama, and the actress who gives them a play is a middle-aged actress, and the captured princess is thrown into a godown as a courtesan in the palace of Dong Li, while the middle-aged actress plays the role of the godmother, who is responsible for teaching the disobedient Ye Lanluo a lesson and forcing her to obey orders.

The show started soon after.

Only the Church Sister was sitting there, and Yelanluo was being escorted up to kneel on the ground by several strong men.

The Reverend Sister looked at her, her face solemn, "I hear you won't learn to dance?"

Ye Lanluo had only just joined the palace at this time, and although she had experienced the destruction of her country, she still carried that princess's nobility and pride with her.

She stared at the Reverend Mother with resentment, her eyes decidedly cold and arrogant.

"I'm a princess of West Vietnam, how can I learn such a cheap act from an actress? If you want to kill or cut me, you're at my mercy, and there's no way you can get me to bow!"

"Pop!"

As soon as the words fell, a whip lashed out.

Yelanluo grunted in pain and taught Sister Fang to snicker.

"Princess? West Vietnam has long since fallen, you are now just a lowly sinful slave for a term, to spare your life and allow you to join the Church Fang Division is already His Majesty's mercy, instead of thanking God for his grace, you are stubborn and still call yourself a princess, do you want to rebel?"

The Church Sister's tone was so authoritative that Ye Lanluo was painfully pale.

Half a dozen times before biting out a spit, "Yuck!"

That defiant air completely infuriated Sister.

She raised her whip and made a gesture to strike again, but the palace men beside her were busy trying to persuade her to stop.

The palace servant whispered in her ear, "Sister, this is a person left behind by His Majesty's personal order, sent to teach the Department of the Fang, may be summoned one day, if it is broken it will only be bad to give an account."

The Church Sister seemed to realize this and could only suppress her temper.

For a moment, snicker.

"If I can't teach you a lesson, I can't teach anyone else? Someone, bring the man up here!"

The stage was quiet.

And no one came up.

Nguyen Gillian looked at the empty stage, a little confused.

Jenny, however, quirked his lips.

In costume dramas, many scenes are not well built, so many times they need to be acted against a green cloth.

Lu Yanzhi is intentionally testing them, asking them to perform without a physical object.

For a moment, Ruan Jiaojiao seemed to realize this, and her face was a little unpleasant.

She came from a red background and did not study acting professionally, though she has done a few small and large productions over the years.

Some of the actors she worked with were mostly in the same position as her, and she herself was not a good student, so her acting never improved.

Plus she didn't really like the drama much, after all, costume dramas are hard work not to mention that there are a lot of war fight scenes in it, so she didn't have to think about how hard it would be.

She wouldn't do it if the role was heavy and it was a big production!

And because of that, she didn't take it much seriously at all, just thought she'd just act it out and get by.

But now she doesn't even have an actor to play with. How can she act?

Sister is already walking the next episode.

"You are the princess of West Vietnam, I don't dare to hit you, but these people are just a bunch of sin slaves, even if they die, no one will say a word, today you have to learn or not, if you obey, the few of them will have a way to live, if you don't obey, then don't blame me for being rude!"

Chapter 55

I said, and the whip lashed out in the air.

A crisp ringing sound broke through the air and Ruan Jiaojiao was startled.

I don't know if I was really scared or nervous or what, but I stumbled and forgot my lines.

"Don't you dare touch them, I, I..."

What's that back there again?

Ruan Jiaojiao's face was a little white, and in the audience, Lu Yanzhi frowned.

Clara's face didn't look too good either.

It took her a lot of effort to convince Lu Yanzhi to cast Ruan Jiaojiao in this role, but today, halfway through, a man comes out of the blue and she herself is still so indiscreet!

It wasn't that she was so nice to Ruan Jiaojiao, it was just that she was somewhat isolated from the entertainment industry all these years as she made her way alone.

Not only is Jillian Nguyen her cousin, but she's also signed to her studio, and even if she's on fire, she can only be a marionette on her hands.

Not only that, but a lot of the things that she can't conveniently do can be done by Ruan Jiaojiao, which is a rare and good piece.

Thinking of this, she smiled off to Lu Yanzhi and said, "Jiao Jiao has always been very serious, but she's just too nervous to act in Director Lu's drama for the first time."

Lu Yanzhi's face still didn't look good, but he didn't say anything.

Sort of gave Clara a face.

In the back, Jenny Jing silently quirked his lips.

She knows that sometimes you don't need to do anything, the enemy has already taken matters into their own hands first.

That's the power differential.

At any rate, Ruan Jiaojiao ended up thinking her lines up and stumbled through the last half of the scene.

It's just the effect! Well, that's a matter of benevolent wisdom.

Next, it's Evelin's turn to play.

Clara dropped her eyes slightly, not knowing what came to mind, and suddenly said, "Director Lu, I've been acting for so long, but I've never tried to play Sister what it's like! Why don't you let me set her up for this one?"

In the meantime, Lu Yanzhi subconsciously feels that this is not good.

But it was hard to refuse, so I could only look up at Evelin.

"What do you think?"

Evelin was also a little surprised.

But Lu Yanzhi wasn't even good enough to refuse, and she, as a junior, was even worse.

I can only nod, "Then it's troublesome for Senior."

Clara laughed.

After changing, she sat in the chair.

Ye Lanluo, played by Evelin, is likewise escorted up by several strong men.

Compared to the flamboyance and bravado of Nguyen's performance, she is much more restrained and calm.

A pair of eyes sternly stared at the Sister sitting above, though not speaking, the cold, stern eyes had expressed her anger.

Sister said in a cold voice, "I heard you refused to learn to dance?"

Yelanluo knelt on the ground, his head still high despite his hands being tied.

One word at a time, he said coldly, "I am a princess of West Vietnam, how can I learn such cheap tricks from an actress? If you want to kill or cut me, you're at my mercy, and there's no way you can get me to bow!"

The last four words almost sounded like gritted teeth.

With a vow of courage and determination.

"Pop!"

The whip swung down.

There was a muffled sound, and Yelanluo trembled in pain.

In the audience, Jenny Jing changed his face abruptly.

When Nguyen Gillian auditioned just now, although she also lashed out, it was a very skillful hit on the open space next to her.

So while it sounded pretty loud, it didn't hit her.

And Clara just whips people?

Evelin didn't seem to expect her to go off the deep end.

Surprised, King looked at Maya and King's next line.

She blanched at the hot pain in her arm and quickly reacted to it, adjusting her position.

Gritting his teeth, he stared angrily at the high-strung Sister and spat, "Bah!"

"Heh! If I can't teach you a lesson, I can't teach anyone else one? Someone, bring the man up here!"

Still no physical performance.

Compared to Ruan Jiaojiao's panic, Evelin Kang was clearly more prepared.

Even when there is no rivalry in a scene, it can be played realistically and emotionally.

I saw her face to the air, angry and heartbroken, her fishy red eyes filled with endless pain and determination, but with a hint of controlled helplessness.

"Guan Zhijun! If you treat my Ye Clan like this today, if I turn over on the other day, I will definitely cut you into a thousand pieces to pay for the blood of my Ye Clan!"

Angry roars rang out across the stage, and Elanor was pulled down by a group of strong men.

Auditions over.

There was a round of applause from the audience.

Jenny Jing stood up and smiled at Lu Yanzhi, "Director Lu, how is it going? Have the actors I recommended to you disappointed you?"

There was also a smile on Lu Yanzhi's face and an affirmative nod of his head.

"Well, it's good, the performance is relaxed and even when faced with an unexpected situation, he can react quickly, a good seedling worth cultivating."

Jenny Jing blinked and looked towards Clara who was walking back from the stage.

"I'm sorry, Director Lu, I was so into it that I didn't hold my hand for a moment."

Lu Yanzhi waved his hand, "Might as well do it, but in the future, we should be aware that while we seek to get into the movie, we still need to maintain a shred of sanity, especially to protect the actors."

Clara smiled, "Lu Dao is right."

I said, and looked at Jenny again.

"Sister, congratulations to you, you snagged the role for the actor under your hand."

Jenny Jing looked at her, sarcastically curling his lips.

"I heard you won an award last year and I always thought you were improving your acting! When I look at it today, I see that you can be brought into the picture by a late actor to the point where you forget what you're doing, and I see you're no better than that."

Clara's face stiffened.

At this time, it just so happened that Ruan Jiaojiao and Evelin Kang had both changed out of their clothes.

She took a deep breath and smiled, "Sister is distressed about the actors under her hands, I understand that, but I'm actually doing this to better inspire my opponent's emotions, don't you think so, Evelin?"

She said, turning to look at Evelin.

Evelin looked at Clara and then at Jenny Jing next to her.

Although she was frustrated, she was just one more person who would inevitably cause trouble for Jenny.

Could only nod, "Senior Jing is right."

Only then did Clara revealed a satisfied smile.

When Lu Yanzhi saw that Jenny looked ugly, he even came out smiling and making rounds.

"That, since this matter is set, Jenny, you take some time to bring her to my place to confirm the details of the contract, and then Clara, you also pay attention to study the script more on your side, it will start next month, let's strive to shoot smoothly then!"

Clara nodded, "Good."

Jenny Jing's eyes rolled, but suddenly said, "Director Lu, I've always liked the role of Xie Fanghua, I saw a scene of sisters competing against each other earlier, can I try to act as well?"

The role of Nguyen Gillian next to him was robbed, and he was already very upset.

Now hearing that she was also going to act, she immediately disdained, "You're not an actor, what are you acting in?"

"Just for fun, can't it? My sister has always been so nice to me, she shouldn't mind something as simple as giving me a theater set!"

Jenny Jing looked at Clara with a playful face.

Chapter 56

Clara went slightly pale.

To say no would definitely be considered petty.

It was good that she had been acting for so many years, while Jenny Jing had never acted before, so it was conceivable that she knew nothing about acting at all.

If she's coming to humiliate herself, let's do it.

Thinking this way, Clara smiled chest-to-chest.

"Yes!"

Lu Yanzhi saw the situation and agreed.

He sat back behind the monitor, with some hidden anticipation.

After all, although he had chosen Clara to play Xie Fanghua, Clara was honestly not the perfect candidate he had in mind.

There are just no remaining better options at the moment, so we'll have to make this arrangement for now.

As for Jenny, he had been amazed at first sight.

In the meantime, it's time for you to take a look at the newest addition to your own website.

It was just that Jenny wasn't an actress after all, and had never heard of her having any thoughts of pursuing this aspect of acting.

Therefore, even though Lu Yanzhi had some thoughts in his heart, he could only hold them back.

After all, acting is not a house of cards, and while there is post-editing, the actor's own acting skills are still important.

Although Clara wasn't the perfect candidate in his mind, the acting skills were there and he believed that he could do at least about an eight as long as he was well-trained.

But they were naturally better off since they could compete in the same game.

It's a good time to see who's better for the Xie Fang Hua he has in mind, versus the candidate he's forced to make in reality.

It wasn't long before Jenny Jing and Clara had each changed their outfits and walked out from backstage.

Jenny Jing was wearing an armored battle suit, while Clara was wearing a large red palace dress.

They're going to be challenged with the *most* scene of the entire show.

Jenny Jing plays the female lead role of Xie Fanghua, while Clara plays Xie Fanghua's sister, Xie Liuse.

Xie Fanghua and Xie Liuse were both daughters of the Prime Minister of West Vietnam, but after the fall of West Vietnam, they were taken to the Upper Capital of East Li together with Princess Yelanluo.

Xie Fanghua had been a martial arts practitioner since childhood and was good friends with Ye Lanluo, who had secretly been responsible for protecting her and her sister.

However, not long after arriving in the Eastern Li Kingdom, Ye Lanluo voluntarily became the emperor's favorite consort in order to restore the country.

She and her own sister, Xie Liuser, are also gradually diverging from each other because of their different ideals and trivialities.

The prince of the Eastern Li Kingdom, whom Xie Liuser falls in love with, is willing to betray Xie Fang Hua to get the crown princess position, revealing to the prince the hiding place of the rest of the West Vietnam Kingdom.

Xie Fanghua broke with it, escaped from the palace, went through six countries, and finally led her remaining tribes to raise a great banner in the northwest, and established the first female imperial state in history, which was called Xia.

This scene is about the final scene in which Xie Fang Hua invades the Eastern Li Kingdom with her horses and soldiers, and meets Xie Liuser, who has been the Empress Dowager for many years, again to say goodbye.

With the sound of "action", the show began.

Xie Liuser sat on the high hall, the emperor was dead, the new emperor was young, and she as the Empress Dowager was draped over the curtain.

However, at this time, there was an urgent report from a general outside the temple gate.

"Report-!Empress Dowager, Xia's army has killed their way in!"

There was a commotion in the palace.

"What to do?Or we'd better run away!"

"There's no escape, all four gates, east, west, north, south, and south, have been breached, and now it's all Summer."

"Where's General Conquest?What about the soldiers of the Palace of Wuying?Where did they all go?"

"They, all of them, have

...killed in action!"

""

The courtiers were in an uproar, but Empress Xie, who was sitting on top of the dragon chair, remained expressionless and calm.

Just then, the temple door opened.

The generals clad in Xuan armor rushed in.

"Those who surrender will not be killed!None of the rest will be left!"

A clash of swords and the sound of screams rang out on the stage.

Xie Liusel looked at the figure that walked in from outside the palace door, and his face like dead water finally moved.

Xie Fanghua, a Ning a mysterious armor, holding a spear, converging eyebrows into temples, converging eyebrows have been cold, a golden armor to create a cold aura, such as Shura Hell from the Black Fiend Yama King, with a cold pride enough to look down on the world, overbearing!

In the audience, Lu Yanzhi watched Jenny Jing walk out of the scene and his pupils shook fiercely.

That's...

The image in his mind, which coincided with what he was seeing before him, another moment of excitement.

This... this was living proof that this was the Xie Fang Hua of his heart!

The woman whose country is in ruins, displaced in the chaos of the world, seeing the cold and warmth of the world, gradually hid her tenderness in the midst of war and the death of her loved ones.

Abandoning the red and picking up the spear, we'll cross the mountains and rivers!

Until finally, he returned with pride to the world!

Not only Lu Yanzhi, but also the rest of the staff were dumbfounded!

I never knew there were girls who looked so good in armor!

Not weak, but instead adding heroic, but not manly, just adding a hint of strength and dominance to that uniquely feminine beauty, highlighting the dominance and majesty of her years on the throne.

Oh, my God!It's so provocative!

Above the palace, Xie Liusel looked at the woman in the hall, the hand placed on her sleeve slowly clenching.

"You're here."

Three simple words, with some ironic poignancy.

Xie Fanghua looked over with cold eyes, and with one look, someone had already pulled her off the throne.

"Let go!This palace will go by itself!"

She struggled and in return received a merciless slap!

The person who hit her was Xie Fanghua.

She said in a cold voice, "This slap is to return the favor of betrayal you gave me fifteen years ago!"

Fifteen years ago, Xie Liuxer had climbed into the Prince's python bed and Xie Fang Hua wanted to escape the palace, Xie Liuxer promised her help while betraying her entire plan to the Prince.

That time, she almost died from an arrow.

Clara's face was slightly averted, as if she didn't expect her to hit really.

But it soon dawned on her that she was being vindictive!

Revenge for the whip she had just given Evelin.

In the end, it is a movie queen, although dripping with water in, but the basic acting is still passable.

It was because, after just a moment of anger, she immediately switched her face.

"Do you know why I betrayed you in the first place, sister?"

Xie Fanghua looked at her and made a vague guess.

Just listen to her slowly: "Because since childhood, you've always been the best, always the most beautiful, Ah Dad likes you the most, Ah Niang loves you the most, even the Crown Prince, who has also been reduced to a prisoner, was the first to see you.

What is it that I can't do better than you? I'm not good at martial arts, but that's what men learn. Why do they all like you in the end?

I vowed not to live in your shadow, I vowed to ascend to the highest position and trample you underfoot sooner or later!"