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He didn't have an umbrella and was drenched in the rain.

Evelin and his mother were shocked to see him like this.

Before I knew what was going on, I saw him suddenly rush into the house and then start rummaging around for money.

Both mothers and daughters were confused and didn't know what was going on, looking at him as crazy as he was, much less daring to ask.

He Si rummaged around the house and couldn't find any money, but suddenly rushed over and grabbed his mother's clothes, asking, "Where's the money? Where did you hide the money?"

At that point, she realized that He Si was addicted to drugs.

To say what the scariest thing in the world is, this should be considered one.

Everyone knows that there is no sanity in people who get caught up in this stuff.

Therefore, at that time, Evelin was terrified.

That year, she was fifteen.

It's a good thing her mother was smart enough to send her straight to a city school for foster school to prevent He Si from hurting her.

The school is run on a closed basis, Monday through Friday, and even parents are not allowed in, unless there are special circumstances.

She and her mother lived a life of dread in those years.

My mother's health, too, was gradually being dragged down during those years.

This situation continued until she went to film school and came to Kyoto.

The past passed through my mind one by one like a movie picture.

Remembering these painful crossings again, Evelin's mood was surprisingly calm.

It was as if the hard-to-look-back past was a wind that had already blown in that moment.

Although it was felt and existed, it is gone and will never return, so there is no longer any need to be afraid.

The next day, she woke up late.

Maybe it's because I had a dream last night, and when I got up, I wasn't in good spirits.

Little Emotion knew that she had gone home late last night, so she specially came over late today as well, knowing that she hadn't eaten breakfast, so she had packed a nourishing soup from outside and brought it over for her.

Evelin finished washing her face and sipped on her soup while brushing Weibo to read gossip.

However, brushing against it, the movement suddenly faltered.

Little Emotion was sitting on the sofa packing the things she would need today to go out, and when she saw her action pause there, she asked curiously, "Sister Evelin, what's wrong?"

Evelin drank a mouthful of soup into her mouth, but didn't have time to swallow, choking and coughing.

She waved her hand evenly, "Nothing."

However, Emotion was still curious and came together.

Only on the phone, the headline on Twitter, was a gossip.

Pure beauty Evelin's nightly meeting with a rich and powerful family, suspected to be close?

Emotion stared in amazement.

There were two blurred photos that had been secretly taken hanging there, and they were exactly the scene when Evelin and Tailor Feng came out of the restaurant together after eating dinner.

I don't know if it was because they were afraid of Tailor Feng's power or something else, but the other party deliberately blurred the man's silhouette and instead shot Evelin's silhouette in plain sight.

So even though she was wearing a mask and had her hair down, it was still clear that the woman in the photo was her.

"Sister Evelin, this..."

Evelin rubbed her eyebrows in frustration.

"It's fine, this kind of gossip, there's plenty of it, wasn't it me and Snap Xie on camera a while back? Oh..."

Her smile was a little forced, very obvious.

Although Hsien said he didn't care, he might be cursing in his heart.

Emotion naturally understood what she was thinking, and laughed dryly twice.

"Sister Evelin, are we going to tell Sister Su Hong?"

Evelin sank down and shook her head.

It's all over the headlines, Su Hong might have known about it already.

Really catching up on what happened to her yesterday, she didn't even know what to say.

You can't tell the truth, that Tailor Feng suddenly found his conscience and took her to a playground?

If you really want to put it that way, there's no telling what horrible things Su Hong will be able to brainstorm on her own by then.

Evelin sighed helplessly and shook her head, "Forget about it, let's get ready and head out."

Emotion nodded.

Evelin's trip today was to shoot promotional images for an endorsement product she had previously received.

She is now in a position of power, and has naturally received many endorsements.

Su Hong was intent on raising her value, so the birthday products that she had taken on when she first opened her fame were no longer taken on.

The main focus now is on some highly extravagant custom products.

Like this high end skincare product to shoot today.

Evelin and Emotion went downstairs and drove straight to the shooting site.

The photographer and make-up artist had already arrived early as we had to shoot not only a print poster, but also a set of brochures, so there was no time to lose.

Therefore, as soon as Evelin came over, she went straight into the dressing room.

After a full day of shooting until 6pm, it was finally over.

After a day of changing clothes and makeup, as well as posing all day, Evelin was already so tired that she couldn't even straighten her back.

Little Emotion made her qi tonifying saffron tea, and only after she sat down and took two sips did she say, "Sister Evelin, Sister Su Hong just called and said that she sent a statement for you."

Evelin was stunned, and it took several seconds before she realized that she was referring to the incident she had seen on the morning.

Thinking about it, she held out her hand, "Give me my phone."

Emotion sniffed and took her phone out of her bag and handed it to her.

Evelin nodded to Weibo, and sure enough, saw that Su Hong had posted a clarifying Weibo through her own account.

Su Hong didn't know that the man was Tailor Feng, but only assumed it was one of her male friends.

Because Evelin had promised her before that she wouldn't fall in love for a short period of time, so Su Hong trusted her as well.

So when the call came, it was answered by Little Emotion, who knew that Evelin was busy, and didn't ask her any more specifically to release a statement of clarification.

Evelin read the statement and didn't think there was anything wrong with it, which was why she was relieved and exited Weibo.

After removing her makeup, she greeted the staff and left with her little love.

And then, Sonja, who had been lurking in the shadows, was in a rock bottom mood when she saw the photo on it.

No one else could recognize Tailor Feng, but she had only met him yesterday.

Even though the exposer had deliberately blurred Tailor Feng's figure and appearance, she could still tell from that outfit that the man was him.

They actually spent a whole day together?

This realization made Sonja inexplicably panicky.

She knew that Tailor Feng didn't love her, and used to think it didn't matter.

As long as she could stay by his side, as long as she could successfully marry into the Feng family, she really wouldn't be too forceful about whether or not he actually loved her in his heart.

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Because up until then, she had thought that Tailor Feng was a wandering flower bush and would never really stop at a woman.

So, she could accept it, as long as she could actually become the Feng family's second young lady.

But it wasn't until today that she realized that she was wrong.

Others couldn't tell, but she could tell that Tailor Feng had actually moved his heart towards that woman.

For what?

Why should the man who discarded her be able to turn around and look at another woman.

What's wrong with her?

Sungaija disobeyed!

That reluctance is like a fire buried in the heart that needs just a little source of ignition to start a rushing fire.

She gritted her teeth hard and clenched her fists, staring at the picture on the screen.

It took a long time before I took a deep breath and pulled out my phone to make a call out.

"Hey, go find me someone who can do something for me..."

And now, the other side.

Evelin didn't know she was already being watched by Song Jiajia.

Su Hong gave her a few days off, and in a short while, she would be going into the group with Xie Snap to make that suspense comedy movie.

Therefore, she planned to take advantage of the few days off to spend time with her mother in the hospital.

The St. Peter's Bridge Hospital, where Kang Mo lives now, has the best facilities and environment in all of East Asia.

Plus, Tailor Feng had specially hired the best nurses for her, so there was no need for Evelin to worry about her life.

The only thing she's worried about right now is the supply of Khamma's heart.

Her blood type is so rare that she can't have a new heart without a supply source.

Without a new heart, the disease would be like a curse that would come at any moment, hanging over them all the time, threatening to take Camma's life away at any moment.

Evelin couldn't accept this, so she always wanted to heal her mother.

That day, she was about to go to the hospital to visit Kang's mother when she suddenly received a call from Jenny Jing.

Evelin was surprised.

Jenny would rarely take the initiative to contact her, after all, she was now taking care of the kids and managing the company, so she was actually very busy.

As for Evelin, as Starflight's artist, the usual business had always been taken care of by Xiao He or Su Hong, and Jenny hadn't really stepped in for a long time.

Is she calling herself at this time of the day?

With a puzzled feeling, Evelin answered the phone.

As soon as the call came through, I heard Jenny Jing smile and say, "Evelin, I heard that your mother is sick and in the hospital?"

It was impossible to hide the fact that Evelin's mother was hospitalized from the company, so she had no intention of purposely hiding it from the start.

She hadn't said anything before because Su Hong and Jenny hadn't asked, so she hadn't taken the initiative.

Later on, because of an incident, Su Hong knew about it and she didn't intentionally try to cover anything up, so she wasn't surprised that Jenny Jing would know about it.

Evelin gave a soft "hmm" and nodded, "Yes, what's wrong?"

Jenny Jing smiled, "It's nothing, it's just that I heard that your mother is suffering from a heart attack, and it just so happens that I may have to make a trip abroad recently, the news about this heart supply source over in F country should be more and faster than in China, do you need me to ask around for you then?"

Evelin was overjoyed when she heard this.

It's like pie in the sky, this opportunity.

How could she refuse?

She immediately nodded her head as if pounding garlic, "Yes, of course."

Jenny smiled at her excited tone and said, "I should be over next week, I'll contact you when I have news."

"Good." Evelin's excited voice was almost trembling, she knew that according to Jenny's personality, if it wasn't for the news she already had on hand, it would never have been possible for her to call specifically to ask her.

Most likely, it was because she herself had been informed of the heart supply source, but wasn't sure yet, and that was why she had made a special call to remind her.

Evelin's eyes were a bit warm and moist, and it took a long time before she managed to calm down and said, "Thank you, Jenny."

Jenny laughed, "What's there to thank for this? Don't think that I'm simply trying to help you, you're now the first sister of Star Glory, the most valuable money tree I have, and I'm counting on you to help me make more money, but of course I have to make sure you don't have any worries to worry about."

That was obviously said to deliberately widen her heart.

Evelin naturally understood and was grateful.

She choked out, "I know, don't worry, I'll work hard and earn money."

"Good, then I'll take your word for it."

They spoke a few more times before hanging up the phone.

As soon as Jenny hung up the phone, there was a knock on the office door.

Aoi walked in with a cup of coffee.

Jenny is now not acting and has been working at Serenity International, but instead of firing Aoi for that, she lets her continue to follow her.

Usually at work, the other person will teach her more and take her on if she doesn't understand something.

As a result, Aoi, who could only help the celebrities with the rough jobs of serving tea and carrying clothes, has now become so smooth and considerate that she has become her right hand man.

For this change, Aoi didn't know how grateful she was.

It was because of this that they felt even more guilty and blamed themselves for the wrongs they had committed against Jenny in the past.

Seeing that she had just hung up the phone, Aoi smiled apologetically and said, "Mr. Jing, I'm not disturbing you, am I."

Privately though she calls Jenny as Sister Jenny, but now Jenny is no longer just in charge of the PR department, but manages the entire Anning International.

In order not to have a bad influence, therefore, Aoi had always called her Mr. Jing in the company.

Jenny saw that it was her who came in and smiled up at her, putting her phone aside and casually responding, "No."

She took a sip of coffee and suddenly thought of something, and immediately asked, "Right, I'm going to go abroad next week, and I'll handle the company's affairs remotely at that time, so if there's anything on this side, you remember to report to me in time."

Aoi nodded evenly, "Okay."

Jenny gave her another list of people on the table.

"Here's the list of people who are going to the festival next week, you send a copy of the list to the artist department and one to the PR department so that they can prepare their shortlist in advance, and if they can make it there, try to still go to all of them, don't go talking about unnecessary nobility at this point."

Aoi opened the file and flipped through it at random.

Then he smiled up at her and said, "I'm just afraid the landlord and the others won't be there."

Luk Yin Chi?

Jenny frowned.

"Why?"

Aoi smiled, "Director Lu has been busy lately, saying that he wants to prepare a sci-fi movie, and the last time I passed by his office, I heard him and the screenwriter discussing it inside, so I guess it won't be long before he'll be coming to you to apply for a case."

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"I think he's very attentive to this and may not want to be distracted from going out to a film festival at this point."

Jenny Jing sniffed and knitted his brows lightly.

This kind of film festival, although it carries a lot of weight, but as a famous director, Lu Yanzhi has no shortage of exposure and doesn't need that much exposure, so it doesn't matter whether he attends or not.

But....

He wants to make a sci-fi movie?

What do you mean?

Who doesn't know that domestic sci-fi movies are basically like toxic.

If you make one film and jump on another, none of them will be profitable.

These days, domestic audiences, directors, actors, and investors alike, have basically lost all hope in the science fiction genre.

Because it's not useful for which director is talented or which actor is good at acting, it's essentially a technical problem that is impossible to overcome in a short period of time.

And now Lu Yanzhi is saying that he wants to make a sci-fi movie?

Is there a hole in your head?

Jenny rubbed his temples with a headache and said to Dao, "When did you hear him say that?"

Aoi thought about the memory.

Then before answering, "About three or four days ago, I walked by his office at noon and heard it."

Jenny only felt his head hurt more.

According to her intuition, as long as it was something that Lu Yanzhi had already decided on, it was simply impossible to get people to change.

That's a stubborn donkey.

Here, she waved her hand weakly, "Okay, I get it, you go down."

With that Aoi nodded and turned around to go out.

Sure enough, not long after Aoi went out, Lu Yanzhi came in with a big stack of information and a smile.

The moment he saw him, Jenny's eyelids subconsciously trembled, barely dropping his cup to the floor.

"Little Aunt."

Lu Yanzhi smiled and walked in with a dog's legs.

As soon as he saw that smile, Jenny knew that he must have come for the movie.

Headaches.

Jenny was not in a position to say anything more first, so he could only beckon him to take a seat in the chair.

"Landlord, can I help you?"

Lu Yanzhi has been signed directly by Anning International since last year, as the royal director of the film produced by Anning International.

So, in other words, Jenny was his immediate superior.

When Lu Yanzhi heard her ask, he immediately smiled and said, "It's nothing, it's just... something that I want to discuss with you."

It was probably because he knew that he would be taking a great risk with this proposal, and could even be said to be somewhat unreasonable, so when Lu Yanzhi spoke these words, there was an unbearable guilty conscience in his voice.

Jenny Jing originally felt a headache, but when he looked at his attitude, he didn't have much of a headache anymore, but instead found it interesting.

If he can make the famous director Lu Yanzhi feel so guilty, how big of a mouth is he trying to make this time?

So, Jenny wasn't in a hurry, so he sat in his chair, looked at him with a good smile, and said, "Oh?What is it?Tell me about it."

Lu Yanzhi rubbed his hands uneasily and hesitated for a few seconds before saying, "It's like this, recently Old Xu and I, together we planned a project, and we've got the outline of the script and the most basic idea,?"

Jenny nodded.

Lu Yanzhi then flew out of the pile of information and drew a couple of sheets

Come out and put it in front of her.

Jenny took it over and gave it a cursory look.

Movie scripts will be relatively much simpler compared to TV show scripts.

Just a character profile, and a brief synopsis of the plot will do.

The rest is all up to the director to bring out the best.

After Jenny finished reading the entire script outline, he fell silent.

Honestly, the script isn't really bad when placed in a domestic sci-fi movie, after all, the basic level is just that.

Only, if it did go like this, it would have been bound to take a big investment to get this movie to the level that it was written in the script.

Biden Lu is not short of money, and Serenity International has an adequate investment budget, but that doesn't mean that you can just spend it freely over the years.

Since it is a company, naturally there is an input-output ratio and a return rate, although Jenny is the boss's wife of Anning International, it is impossible to ignore everyone's opinion and invest such a large sum of money into the project simply because she admires Lu Yanzhi and believes in him.

She put down the document in her hand, looked at Lu Yanzhi and asked, "You haven't done any sci-fi work before, have you?"

Lu Yanzhi nodded.

"So why did you want to make this movie this time?"

At the mention of this, Lu Yanzhi's face showed a few shades of regret.

"Honestly, I'm not afraid to tell you, you knew director Zhang Xin, who passed away last year, right?"

Zhang Xin, a little-known niche director in the circle, focusing on both genres, animation and art films, Jenny had seen one of his works before and thought the man was quite agile.

The work still has many flaws, but it has to be said that it is beginning to take shape as a famous director.

At the time she had originally been moved to sign people over to Serenity International.

Unexpectedly, before he could act, he suddenly received news that Zhang Xin had died suddenly at home because he was too tired from work.

This incident, because Zhang Xin was not much of a celebrity, had little influence outside the circle, and few people even knew of his death.

But within the circle, it caused quite a stir.

The profession of directing is sometimes hard work is really hard work.

The rewards are great, but the torturous road to fame before becoming famous is unimaginable.

Upon receiving the news of Zhang Xin's death, Jenny Jing still regretted for a long time at that time, feeling that he could have been a rising star, but died young due to the fatigue of his work.

She was depressed for a while on those days, and then she got better.

Now, after hearing Lu Yanzhi mention this person again, it suddenly dawned on him that a full year had passed since Zhang Xin's death.

There's a sense of transience.

Jenny shook her head, taking her thoughts back and asking, "I remember him, why do you ask?"

Lu Yanzhi frowned, a hint of sadness on his face.

"I'm actually friends with him, he's about ten years younger than me but we met a few years ago and he's a very thoughtful, creative director who was just delayed because he wasn't born at the right time, plus he's high maintenance."

"The script I'm showing you now is actually the idea he came up with at the time. Of course, I know what you're worried about, and I had the same concerns you did when I heard him mention that he wanted to make a sci-fi movie."

"As a mature director, we naturally can't just focus on what we want to shoot and what we want to express without any regard for realistic deliverability and audience acceptance, so I've also advised him several times not to touch the project."