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The man standing in the darkness gave him a cold glance.

The man shut up immediately and stared at him incredulously.

The finger that had been pointed at him also trembled a little, then quickly dropped it.

"Hello Seasoned Senior."

In an unnoticed corner, he actually bowed his head nicely and gave the man a salute.

Kepler coldly lifted his lips, with a chill in his eyes.

Knife-like thin lips, voice deep and cold, "Get out!"

The visitor was about to leave, but then he was suddenly called.

"Wait!"

The man turned back with a bitter face, looking terrified.

"Senior Ji, I really didn't mean to bump into you, if I knew you were here, I would have taken a detour..."

Kepler impatiently interrupted him and looked in the direction of the stage, his eyes darkening.

"Okay, I'm not talking to you about this, and don't tell the second person you see me here tonight, okay?"

The man was startled and seemed a little confused as to why he was doing this, but he complied.

Only then did Kepler waved his hand and let the people leave.

Although Kepler had graduated from Azure High School five years ago, legends about him had been circulating within this school.

For no other reason than that, when Kepler went to school, it was really a bad wind rating and too ruthless in style.

Arguably, the school's super bully that comes along once in a decade.

He had been in more fights than he had ever taken a test, and the fights were so heavy and vicious that it was a nightmare for all the students and teachers at the time.

This nightmare, even after five years, has not diminished its power in the least.

Everyone who saw him almost took a detour, and there wasn't another person besides Nina Hua who dared to approach him over the years.

Unfortunately.

Falling flowers are intentional, flowing water is relentless.

I don't know what's wrong with the brain of this good-looking Chinese daughter, but I'm not sure what's wrong with her.

Still hot-faced, the kid doesn't know any better than to accept it.

Many of the boys who were secretly in love with Nina Hua were indignant about this matter.

It's just a pity that people Nina Hua didn't even give them a proper look, so they naturally didn't have the position to say anything.

On the stage, Nina Hua had finished playing.

She got up and bowed to everyone, then headed backstage.

The audience naturally thundered with applause, while Kepler, who was standing in the shadows, watched the direction of the woman's departure, his dark eyes deepened and also turned to walk out.

The next show was by Maya Jing.

As the goddess of thousands of ** silk geeks, Clara is not as good as Nina Hua in appearance, but her popularity is still very high due to her pure jade girl persona.

A piano piece that won the applause and goodwill of millions.

There were even crazy male fans who came on stage to give flowers and looked like they were so excited.

Clara still had that shy and timid look, standing on the stage and saying many clichéd overtones, praising the school as well as its teachers and classmates.

No one likes to hear good things, even headmasters and teachers.

There were appreciative smiles on everyone's faces.

Jenny Jing, however, wasn't interested in watching her performance anymore, so she texted Nina Hua, knowing that she was backstage, and got up to leave.

Backstage, Nina Hua is changing clothes.

She had just performed on stage in a Chinese dress, but now she had changed back into the evening gown she had worn to the party.

Jenny is waiting for her at the door.

After changing, they went hand in hand to the next hotel.

The school festival is divided into two parts, and this side of the show and the red carpet is just one of them, lasting only an hour and a half.

After the end of everyone will go to a five-star hotel next to the school, tonight there has been all booked, as a party venue, not interested in watching the show, but also most of the first over, so although it is still early, but is not quiet.

Jenny and Nina Hua took the room cards for their respective rooms at the front desk and went back to their rooms before heading to the banquet hall.

The lavishly decorated banquet hall was already lively with fragrant clothes.

Most of the celebrities and dignitaries who are not from the Azure High School have arrived early, and the gorgeous crystal lights are a great sight to behold.

The two of them attracted a lot of attention.

Not only because of Nina Hua's self aura attribute, but also because of the stunning woman beside her.

Who is that woman? It's beautiful!

Even when standing next to Nina Hua, who is known as the most beautiful woman in the entertainment industry, she is not inferior at all.

Unlike the classical and bright beauty of Nina Hua, Jenny Jing was dressed in a blue dress, and the whole person appeared high and cool, quite a kind of beauty of the orchid in the valley.

There were very few who knew her, and their eyes did not reveal their amazement.

Jenny? How could it be her?

In the past, Jenny was always dressed in professional attire, with a dry and stern demeanor.

Although pretty, she was overshadowed by the overly crisp and tough way of acting.

When people remembered her, they mostly admired her abilities, but gradually overlooked the person's appearance.

Today, all of them can't help but feel like they're getting to know her all over again.

Jenny Jing looked around the banquet hall, his gaze falling on a man with somewhat white hair not far away.

Nina Hua whispered, "He's Director Yan Sihua, a man with an odd temper, sometimes he doesn't give face to anyone, you can be a little careful in your dealings with him."

Jenny nodded.

"I know."

Nina Hua looked around and whispered, "I have an acquaintance over there, I need to go say hello, so I won't accompany you over there."

"Good."

After Nina Hua left, Jenny Jing secretly inhaled and walked in the direction of Yan Sihua with his wine glass.

"Strictly speaking."

Yan Sihua, one of the most famous comedy directors in the industry, is funny, but in private he is very serious, eccentric, low-key and seldom participates in social gatherings.

I came to the event because I used to be a student of Celeste and I have a good relationship with the current headmaster.

Hearing the voice, he turned back.

It was a bit of a surprise when I saw Jenny.

"Hello, Director Yan, my name is Jenny, and I'm the current head of Xing Hui."

Jenny Jing respectfully handed over his business card, and Yan Sihua took a glance at it, his attitude sparse.

"Starlight? I had heard that it had been acquired by someone, but it was you. Can I help you?"

Such occasions are meant for socializing, but how many of them are for business?

Yan Sihua asked this, obviously not bothering to dress up for socializing.

It could be said that he might not even have attended today if the headmaster hadn't begged him to come.

Jenny Jing didn't get angry when she hit a soft nail and smiled, "I know that Director Yan doesn't like to socialize, so it's natural that I'm looking for you for something."

Her crispness, however, surprised Yan Sihua a bit.

Sizing her up, he asked, "What is it?"

"I heard that Director Yan is recently casting a female lead for his new movie, I wonder if there's any news yet?"

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The new project on Yan Sihua's hands had been launched for a month, which was news that Jenny had received not long ago.

As one of the most prestigious and box-office appealing first-tier directors in the industry, the role Yan Sihua has in hand is undoubtedly very sought-after.

Not only are ordinary actors fighting for their heads, but many top tier head actors are all too eager to get a part of something substantial.

But Yan is a very principled director who never looks at the curiosity of his casting, but only on how well he fits the role.

He is even particularly loyal to new talent, as newcomers are like blank sheets of paper compared to older actors who already have their own identity.

Because of this, he also has the title of Newcomer Burroughs.

One of the reasons why Jenny had agreed to attend today was Yan Sihua.

She smiled slightly, and Yan Sihua looked at her and frowned.

"Why do you ask?"

"As Yan Dao also knows, Star Fai is now being taken over by me, and I'm asking you this question, so naturally I want to recommend suitable candidates to you."

Yan Sihua scoffed lightly.

"Is there any actor that Starflight can get right now?"

As we all know, Starlite is going out of business, but any actor with some promise has already jumped ship, so who would stay there?

However, Jenny Jing just laughed.

"I know that you are an artist who strives for perfection, so even if the shooting schedule is delayed, you won't settle for anything less.

I happen to have an actress on hand who is perfect for the role, and if you'll give it a chance, I can bring her in for a try, and I'm sure I'll never disappoint you."

Jenny Jing's words, to the ears of the bystanders, were a bit too much.

There were already people around her talking in low tones, yet Yan Sihua just frowned tightly and stared at her without speaking.

"Who does she think she is? So important a role, just give it to her when you say you'll give it to her!"

"That's right, a small, declining, shabby company like Starflight also dares to come and fight for a role in front of Director Yan, I think she doesn't even know how many pounds she weighs!"

"Even Clara didn't take this role, she's probably new even if she has artists under her belt! How could it be chosen?"

"Shh! Yan Dao just loves to use new people..."

I don't know who said it, but there was soon no sound around.

Yan Sihua sized up the woman in front of him, that cool and calm aura with an incomparably powerful and certainty that actually made one feel somehow convinced.

There's nothing to hesitate about but to try it out.

Thinking so, he nodded and was about to agree.

Just then, there was a hip-hop laugh from the doorway.

"Maya, you're doing so well tonight, you're comparing everyone! You didn't see those boys looking at you like you were a wicked wolf."

"What about our Maya's charm? Both her looks and talent are top-notch, so of course everyone loves her!"

"It's a pity, our Maya is already a famous woman, even if people admire her, they wouldn't dare to move up!"

"Haha, if Mu Shao hears you say that, beware of getting beaten."

"Mu is such a gentleman, no way!"

"....."

"Come on, you guys don't talk nonsense, we're all excellent tonight, I'm just taking up the light of learning the art for a longer time, it's nothing really."

"Maya is so humble."

Perhaps because the position is close to the door, so even if the other side of the volume is not too loud, the people here almost all heard.

Settling down, I saw Clara walking in with a group of people.

Clara walked in the middle, surrounded by Ruan Jiaojiao and Niu Lili, a group of people, a white dress appeared noble and slender, like a princess who needed to be protected.

She also saw Yan Sihua standing not far away, a flash of surprise in her eyes, and she even walked over quickly with her skirt.

"Yan Dao, you're here too."

Yan Sihua nodded faintly.

Behind them, Ruan Jiaojiao and Niu Lili's group, seeing Yan Sihua, their eyes also blossomed with surprise, and one by one, they squeezed forward to greet him.

"Director Yan, hello, I'm Ruan Jiaojiao, I've seen your play before and I really liked it."

"Director Yan, my name is Yu Chunxiao, and I'm a fan of yours too!"

"Director Yan, my name is Lin Le, we met at the last event, do you remember me?"

A group of women swarmed forward and quickly surrounded Yan Sihua.

Everyone was scrambling to introduce themselves, eager to be able to show their faces to him for a little while longer, so that he would remember that someday the right role would come to mind for them.

But Yan Sihua originally does not like too noisy occasions, today willing to attend is already for the face of the headmaster, where can stand being surrounded by a group of women like this noisy?

The brow furrowed now.

It just got in the way, and it was hard to turn around and leave.

Jenny Jing saw the situation and smiled, "Director Yan, didn't you just say you still have something else? In that case, we won't delay you any longer, so go ahead."

Yan Sihua looked at her with some deep meaning in his eyes.

For a moment, nodded and turned away.

After taking two steps out, he paused again, turned to look at her, and said, "You'll contact my assistant tomorrow and he'll tell you the time."

Jenny's eyes lit up.

Smiling, he nodded, "Yes, thank you, Yan Gui."

Yan Sihua left.

Ruan Jiaojiao's group of people were furious.

"Jenny! What do you mean? It's deliberate, isn't it? As soon as we arrived, you sent Director Yan away! Just so afraid he'll talk to us a little longer?"

Jenny hugged his arms and said in a soft voice, "Who am I? Can you support strict guidelines? You don't think too highly of me."

Ruan Jiaojiao choked and reluctantly said, "Wasn't it you who just reminded Yan Dao that something had to go first?"

"Exactly! Don't think we can't see that you're just afraid that you can't see us well enough to get into the eyes of Yan Dao!"

"Right! The mind is simply too wicked too!"

Jenny smiled, not taking it personally in the face of the group's indignant accusations.

Eyes fell on Clara, sizing her up.

"Is that what you think too?"

Clara smiled slightly.

"Yan Dao doesn't like to make noise, Jiao Jiao and the others don't know the rules and have made Yan Dao disgusted, so I have to thank you for being able to stop it in time, sister."

Jenny Jing lightly mocked and held his lips.

"I just don't know what the last thing that Director Yan said was for my sister to contact his assistant tomorrow."

Jenny Jing raised his eyebrows, his eyes quite playful.

"What do you think?"

Clara secretly clenched her fingers.

She barely smiled, "It's not for the role of Ni Lan in Chasing the Wind, is it!"

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Jenny showed a sudden expression.

"So you know the role too!"

Bullshit! She fought for the role for a whole month and didn't get it done, could she not?

However, Jenny Jing seemed to have made up his mind to pretend that he didn't know exactly what was going on, and Clara couldn't do anything about it.

I could only take a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "This role requires a lot of acting skills, the few newcomers under my sister's hand are simply not up to the task, you know this better than I do, so why bother trying to humiliate yourself?"

Jenny laughed.

"Whether it's self-defeating or not, you won't know until you try, will you?"

She paused and looked at Clara again, her eyes brimming with a smile, but how she saw it was a bit ironic.

"But I've heard that some people have been fighting for this role for a long time to no avail, but they've been stuck with it, so do you think it's more like self-defeating?"

"You!"

In the end, still unable to tense up, Clara was so angry that she turned pale.

The role of the third woman in the previous Hidden River Fang Hua Record has already been stolen by Jenny Jing and that's fine.

Now she's even stealing the role in "Catching Fire"!

Is she going to take whatever she sees?

Clara had the feeling of being deliberately targeted for a moment, she stared at Jenny Jing's smiling, cool face for a moment, but in the end, she still suppressed her anger raw.

Squeezing out an extremely false smile, he said in a deep voice, "Since my sister won't listen to advice, let's each see the truth according to our abilities!"

The last time I missed, it was because Nguyen Jiao Jiao was not competitive.

She's the one who's on the field this time. Will she be beaten?

Ridiculous!

Although Yan Sihua likes to use newcomers, he has to think of the box office!

If it wasn't for the fact that she doesn't have much to offer, she wouldn't have to whimper so much for a role that's so badly needed.

The film is not heavy on the female parts as it is a male point of view oriented film, and the first woman has been set to be a middle aged actress who is also a film queen because of her age.

Thus, the only place left for her is the man's sister, the second woman.

Even though it was only a female number two, it was Yan Sihua's work after all, and for a flow like hers, it was enough to take out to show off.

And the character matched her in both age and temperament.

Therefore, Clara was confident that she would take it down.

Jenny Jing knew what she was thinking and didn't break it to her, turning around and about to leave, but a male voice suddenly came from behind.

"Jenny?"

When she turned back, she saw that Rovell was coming inside.

"Rovell."

Clara's face showed joy as she stepped forward and took his arm, softly saying, "You're here!"

Rovell looked at her and nodded, "Well, I just finished talking to my friend, what were you guys talking about?"

It wasn't that he hadn't noticed that something was wrong with the atmosphere, it was just that Jenny Jing and Clara had been at odds, and he knew it.

So it's just a casual question.

Unexpectedly, Jing what, next to Niu Lili then said angrily, "Mu Shao, you must make decisions for Clara, Jenny Jing is also too much! It's fine if you want to steal Clara's role, but when you see us coming, you quickly branch out to Yan Dao, as if you're afraid of a sentence, and you don't know what she means?"

Clara forced a smile, "Lily, don't say that, sister... sister shouldn't have done it on purpose."

Not on purpose?

It means that she does have the suspicion of deliberately sending someone away to prevent her from talking to Yan Sihua!

Jenny took a playful glance at Rovell Mu and really saw his face sink.

He looked at Jenny, his beautiful sword brows knitted, and said in a deep voice, "Jenny, Ni Lan is a role that Clara has been studying for a long time, and she has always liked it, so don't steal it from her."

Jenny snorted lightly.

"Rovell, where in the world did you get the confidence to think I would listen to you?"

Rovell stalled.

In fact, Jenny really didn't have to listen to him.

But after all, they had been together for six years, and in those six years, she had always been obedient to him, and as long as he said something, she had almost never objected.

So he was subconsciously used to the idea that he would listen to him again this time.

There was a touch of awkwardness in the air.

One of the girls who came in with Clara snorted disdainfully, "And you really think you're something! The other Clara is not bothered with you, otherwise you wouldn't be qualified to be in the eyes of Director Yan based on the scandalous things you did five years ago!"

Clara's face changed slightly and whispered, "Don't mention this matter."

The girl was unconvinced, "Why can't we mention it? It is! If it's something you want, what doesn't she do to get it?"

Just like five years ago, when you didn't have the ability to get into the Royal Academy of Fine Arts, you stole your work, and you're the only one who still protects her from something like this that disregards sisterly love for the sake of profit.

If you ask me, it's so that everyone knows what she's done and sees her for what she is, so that they won't be fooled by her appearance!"

"Rue! Stop it!"

There was a low murmur of discussion around them.

"What was it five years ago? What's this got to do with the Royal Academy of Fine Arts?"

"You don't know yet? They're two sisters, and it's said that five years ago the one who was the older sister was jealous of her talent and stole her work and submitted it disguised as her own, and she got caught! I'm not saying that I failed the exam, but I didn't even get my sister."

"Huh? Really? Is there such a thing?"

"The story was all over Azure High School and the Royal Academy of Fine Arts at the time, it would never be false!"

"Then this man thinks too wickedly! The Royal Academy of Fine Arts only admits students once every three years, what a remarkable opportunity!"

"Who says it isn't?"

"You can only say you're not as good as others if you can't pass the exam, so why are you stealing other people's work? This man's character is too despicable!"

"Exactly."

The girl, who was called Rue, raised her eyebrows proudly at the sound of the people around her.

Clara's clear face showed a panicked look as she saw the situation, explaining,
"Everyone, stop it, things aren't what you think, sister... sister she was also momentarily
obsessed, she didn't do it on purpose!"

"Clara, you're too kind! Just like that, and you're hiding it for her!"

"That's right, people are bullying you into bullying them to this extent, you won't get her
gratitude even if you give in, so don't be stupid!"

"No. Sister is not like that."

"You, you're just too baggy, if I were you, with a sister like that, I'd have to fight tooth
and nail to make this known so that she can never hold her head up!"