

Chapter 75

The surrounding area was in an uproarious mood.

Everyone was accusing Jenny, and the eyes that looked at her were no longer as stunning and appreciative as before.

All full of contempt and disdain!

Jenny Jing's face was expressionless, and his heavy, still eyes did not stir any ripples from the words of the bystanders, calm as if nothing had happened.

Clara looked at her look and snickered under her breath.

Load it up! You just keep pretending!

I'll see how much more you can put in.

She paused, ready to say more.

However, before he could open his mouth, he heard Rovell's deep angry voice.

"Enough! Are you here for the party today, or are you here to watch the show and chew the fat? We're at the door. What's the point of gathering everyone here? Spread out!"

Naturally, people don't like it. Who wants to leave when there's a good show?

Someone couldn't help but speak up, "Mu Shao, it's your fiancée that people are harming, it's fine if you're a boyfriend who doesn't turn towards his girlfriend, why are you still turning your elbows outwards?"

Rovell's spine stiffened.

The expression on Clara's face also froze there.

There was a silent fear and reluctance secretly rising from her heart, and she turned to look at Rovell and saw a flash of panic in his eyes.

Rovell held her hand and explained in a low voice, "Clara, I didn't mean that."

Clara clenched her fists.

Something stirred in my heart, with a deep cynicism.

But a smile blossomed on her face, and she said softly, "I know, and Brother Azawa doesn't want my sister and I to be too close, it's for my own good, I understand."

Rovell was a little afraid to look into her eyes.

He nodded, "Good to know."

Next to her, the girl named rue was still unhappy.

Continuing to fan the flames, "Mu Shao, even if we don't pursue what happened five years ago, then she's been stealing Clara's role again and again, are you just going to sit back and do nothing?"

Rovell frowned.

Clara smiled gently.

"Sister, you may not know, but this movie is very important to me and I've been doing a full month of homework to get it, so here's the deal! I know you want to hold up the artist under your hand, why don't you let me have this role and I'll let brother Azawa take a female role from another movie that Fenghua is investing in and give it to her instead, do you think that's a good idea?"

There was an uproar as this was said.

"This Clara is too nice too! Her sister is doing this to her and she's going to help her get the role!"

"Who says it isn't? I've seen bullies, I've never seen such bullies!"

"Alas, the s*x is too soft, and it's fortunate that Mu Shao can protect her like this, or else she might be bullied by her sister."

"And trading female one for female two, gee, it's no loss!It would be really deliberately difficult if we didn't agree!"

Jenny slowly lifted the corner of his lips as he listened to the sounds of discussion around him.

She looked at Clara, her eyes lightly mocking.

"Is that enough drama?"

Clara stalled.

I managed a smile, "What do you mean, sister?"

"Tsk!I take it you're tired of being an actor and want to switch to stand-up comedy?"

"Jenny!Don't you go too far!"

That rue stepped forward again.

Jenny Jing's face suddenly turned cold, and his gaze swept over with a stern, cold

Voice: "What's it to you whether I pass or not?Who are you to come before me and tell me what to do!"

Yun Yun was so shocked by the kind of awe-inspiring air she was giving off that she was confused for two seconds.

It took a while to slow down, and now her face turned pale, and she couldn't believe she was shocked.

An irritated, angry voice said, "Even if I'm no longer qualified, I'm still, still better than you!Besides, I, I'm Maya's best friend, so what's wrong with me sticking up for my best friend?"

Jenny sneered.

"Switching to stand-up comedy doesn't satisfy you anymore, so what, you still want to be demoted to a hit?"

Everyone was stunned, not quite reacting.

Clara also sank slightly.

"What do you mean?"

"Heh!Isn't it?I've always thought that even though you're a person with a bad conscience and a little bit more heart, your taste is still there, but I didn't expect that you've made all kinds of friends now, if you didn't want to be famous, why would you be friends with this kind of shameless third-rate red?"

Everyone stared in shock.

What?Third-rate red?

Who?

There was a flash of panic in Rue's eyes.

"You, you don't talk nonsense!Who's third-rate red?"

"Of course you are!"

Jenny absently laughed and shook his head, "Look at you guys singing in harmony, those who don't know really thought you guys were setting up a stage to sing!It's a pity that those like you who make a living by selling flirtatiousness don't even sing professionally enough, and are too eager to label others, rather than trying to jump too high to show their red asses first!"

Rue's face changed dramatically.

"What are you talking about?I can't understand what you're saying!"

Jenny snickered.

“Think you can go from an eighteenth-string peripheral girl to a high class debutante with a change of clothes and makeup?Your id is ‘Little Cloud in the Sky’!It’s a great way to get attention by selling a whine, and last month it was liquidated and seized because it cheated a friend out of a huge gift, so what, do you really think no one will recognize you when you’re off camera?”

With that said, how is it that people haven’t reacted yet?

Taking another serious look at that girl named Yun Yun, she really looked familiar!

A red live broadcast like them is different from the rest of the red because they don’t have a skill and can only get attention by playing the ball.

As a result, the makeup and outfits are very exaggerated every time we go on air.

Add to that the filter effect, and the whole thing is a million miles away from what it really looks like in life.

Isn’t that what they all say?Online is a goddess, offline is an aunt!

Although Yun Yun wasn’t quite a god, but that ordinary to the point of being no better than a passerby’s looks, was actually not much different from the aunt.

The crowd was reminded of her and quickly recognized her.

After all, even if a person is well disguised, their bone face and eyes don’t change.

Everyone almost made a surprised sound, especially the young men who were usually particularly addicted to the loli goddess anchor.

“Oh my God!She’s actually the ‘Little Cloud Room in the Sky’!Why are real people so ugly?”

"Holy shit!!I've swiped tens of thousands of dollars in gifts for her before!If I had known, I would have used it for prostitution!All the female branch women are better looking than her!"

"No, I can't face my aesthetics at all anymore, how did I ever think of her as my goddess before?God!"

"Man, you're not alone, and I'd like to take back all the gifts I've swiped out if I could!"

"Forget the gift!Just ask her to stay out of my sight from now on, and I'll thank God for that!"

"....."

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Countless snide comments came in like a tidal wave.

Rue's entire body had panicked, and she looked around at the people in a vain attempt to explain, but she didn't know what to explain.

Turning her head to look at Clara, she wanted to ask her for help, but found that she was slightly bowing her head, just clinging to Rovell Mu's arm, not looking at herself at all.

It was as if the two men had never met before.

Rue was desperate inside.

"Ka-ching!Ka-ching!"

I don't know who it was, but they started pulling out their phones to take pictures.

Next thing you know, more people's started shooting at her.

That rue had a horrified expression on his face, waving his hands and finally shielding his face with his hands.

"Don't shoot it!No cameras!No shots allowed!"

"How can I do that without shooting?It's such a big story, you need a photo to prove it!Who else would believe that the 'little cloud room in the sky' is you!"

"Exactly!Is it any wonder you're allowed to keep lying to people?"

A bunch of dudes who are clearly trying to make a big story for fun.

As for how rue felt, they weren't even interested in thinking about it.

There are also out of a sense of revenge, after all, did put a lot into the little fairy that came in disguise before, the psychology can't bear such a huge gap at the moment.

It wasn't until everyone had taken enough shots that Jing came forward.

"Enough!Everyone stop filming, Yun Yun didn't do it on purpose, she's just a girl who is forced to live for a living, can you please leave her alone!"

The crowd saw her come forward, which was why they stopped.

In fact, the ones I wanted to shoot were already done.

Rue was sobbing at this point, and anyone who was humiliated like that in public would not be able to stand it.

Clara was busy comforting her, "Yun Yun, don't cry, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, if I hadn't made my sister angry, she wouldn't have targeted you."

As soon as this was said, rue immediately turned its hateful gaze towards Jenny.

Jenny sarcastically hooked his lips.

At this point, you can't even tell who did this to you, and you deserve to end up like this, for being so stupid!

Rovell's eyebrows furrowed tightly at the sight.

In the end, do not want to make the scene too ugly, after all, is the 70th anniversary of the school, later the school and the city's major leaders will come over, let others see this scene is not good.

So they went out of their way to get everyone to disperse.

Having reached this point, we all knew in our hearts that the good show was basically over, and there was nothing to see if we gathered here again, so we all stopped saying anything and dispersed.

After comforting Yun Yun, Clara asked Ruan Jiaojiao and Niu Lili to accompany her to the upstairs guest room to rest.

After everyone had left, she turned back to Jenny.

"Sister, you should be satisfied now that things have come to this!"

Jenny raised an eyebrow.

She looked at Clara with some amusement and said playfully, "Is it possible that I started things?"

"I'll admit that it was because of what Clarissa and Lily said that stirred up trouble, but didn't I explain that for you, too? Why do you keep pushing and chasing Yun Yun's case? Do you know that her family is not well off, and she made money by doing red as a last resort, how did you..."

"I'm not interested in hearing you help her complain!"

Jenny Jing coldly interrupted her.

Clara's heart ached as she covered her chest with disappointment.

"Sister, how did you become like this!"

Rovell's eyes also finally revealed hidden disappointment.

But he didn't say anything in the end, holding onto Clara and saying warmly, "Alright Clara, the headmaster and the others will be here soon, let's not stay here any longer, let's go in and sit down."

Clara wiped the inconspicuous tears from the corners of her eyes and whispered, "Rovell, you go in first! I'd like to go upstairs and check on Rue to make sure she's okay before I come over."

Rovell nodded, "That's good."

Rovell left.

Only Clara and Jenny Jing were left on the scene.

"Come on, everyone's gone, stop the show!"

Jenny Jing faded.

Clara finally put away that grief-filled expression.

She stood up straight, and just a moment ago she looked like she was in pain, but now her face was smiling with pride.

"I've really underestimated you, but do you think you can have any effect on me by revealing Chen Yun's true nature? Heh. She's nothing but a brainless fool, and if she hadn't been trying to suck up to me, stupid and easy to use, I wouldn't have bothered to bring her along!"

Jenny Jing gave her a faint glance.

"So? What are you trying to tell me?"

With a gentle smile, Clara stepped forward and attached herself to her ear and whispered, "Do you think that you can steal Brother Azawa's heart again? I'm telling you! I could have sent you to hell with that five years ago, and I can do the same five years from now!"

Jenny's eyebrows chilled.

Scenic.

"No one likes a vicious woman who persecutes her sister! Brother Asawa is the same! You know what he loves most about me? Looks? Heh. No, what he loves most of all is my kindness and weakness, and as long as I remain forever as I am now, he will never love you, do you understand?"

Jenny snickered.

"Clara, what kind of f*cking drug did Rovell give you? How could you be so confident that you thought he was so attractive that I'm still thinking about him?"

Clara's face changed slightly.

She looked at Jenny, a hint of resentment and hatred welling up in her eyes.

"You still won't admit it? If you hadn't been obsessed with him, why did you dress up today knowing he would be present? Don't think I don't know what you're thinking! I'm telling you, you're never going to get him!"

"Tonight, I'll show you what it means to relive a nightmare! I'll shatter all the reputation and confidence you've built up with great difficulty over the past five years, so that you'll be reduced to a pitiful lost dog just like five years ago!"

When she finished, she felt only a moment of relief from the anger and jealousy that had built up in her chest.

Straightening up, she looked at her with a confident face and even a hint of victorious pride and arrogance in her eyes.

Jenny looked at her for a moment, slowly shaking his head.

She sympathized, "Clara, you're so naive! You want to borrow today's occasion so that the events of five years ago will once again spark public opinion and put me in a state of doom and gloom?"

Clara said coldly, "The only thing to blame is that you don't know what's good for you! How dare you come out on an occasion like today!"

Jenny laughed.

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Clara's eyebrows sank, "What do you mean?"

"Heh! And it's no fun, just seeing you so sure of yourself, I suddenly feel a little sorry for you."

Clara widened her pupils.

Jenny Jing took a step closer to her and whispered, "Are you that sure that what you stole from my computer five years ago was the original manuscript?"

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Clara: "....."

An almost frozen silence spread between them.

A few seconds later, she suddenly smiled.

Looking up at Jenny, he said coldly, "You want to hoodwink me?"

Jenny tsked and shook his head, "If you don't believe me, forget it."

Clara sank down.

"What the hell do you mean?"

"It means nothing, it's best if you understand, forget it if you don't, just wanted to remind you that you were able to screw me over with this five years ago because I was unprepared, but not anymore!"

Do you really think that I'm that stupid to come over here without preparing anything, knowing that today is a trap set up for me by Niu Li Li and you, in order to trick me into coming over and ruining my reputation once again?"

Clara's face completely changed.

She shook her head, looking incredulous.

"No way! If you had proof, why didn't you show it five years ago?"

Jenny laughed lightly.

Without another word, she turned and prepared to walk inside.

Clara panicked and reached for her.

"You stop! Get it straight..."

However, at that moment, a figure hurriedly ran over and hit Clara's body with a cold "bang".

"Ah-!"

Screams rang out, Jenny Jing's eyes were quick to help Nina Hua, and when she turned around, she saw that half of Clara's skirt was splashed with red wine juice all over it.

"Alas! I'm sorry, I'm sorry, what a coincidence, you say? I ran over an unbraked one and crashed into you!"

Nina Hua smiled and pulled out a handkerchief to rub the red wine on her.

How dare Clara let her rub it? Fearing that she would push herself again when she wasn't looking, she even backed away.

"You stay back!"

"Tsk! You didn't want me to wipe this! Don't blame me for not apologizing to you!"

When I finished, I took my hand back very peacefully.

Clara was furious.

Nina Hua laughed again, "Don't be angry, it's only a skirt left or right, this skirt of yours is so ugly, wearing like a bloated old woman, it's no pity if it gets dirty, at worst I'll compensate you with a new set some other day."

Clara: "....."

"And ah! Pregnant women should not be angry, if this anger moved the fetal Qi, affecting the baby how to do? This is the only bargaining chip you have to get into the Mu family! But it must be cherished."

Clara was so angry that she was almost vomiting blood.

Recently, or after sending Tan Yun's Nguyen Jiao Jiao, not reassured that she was alone down there, came back to look for her and saw her standing there with a red wine on top of her, and even ran over.

"What's wrong with you, Maya?"

Jing spoke, staring at Nina Hua as if he wanted to eat her alive.

Nina Hua turned a blind eye and smilingly said to Ruan Jiaojiao, "It's nothing, her skirt is accidentally dirty, gotta, you're here, you can have it! Where's the pregnant woman, take good care of her, we'll leave you alone, let's go, bye."

After saying that, he pulled Jenny and sailed away.

Ruan Jiaojiao: "..."

Jenny didn't expect Nina Hua to suddenly come over.

Just the thought of the way Clara had just eaten her face made me want to laugh.

She took her hand and asked, "Eh, where were you? What took you so long to get here?"

Nina Hua's eyes flickered.

Strutting around, "Didn't go anywhere, just talked to a few acquaintances I know."

Afterwards, seemingly not wanting to continue the question, he instead asked, "Right.

Have you revealed it to Clara yet?"

Jenny smiled, "revealed."

"And did she believe it?"

"I can't guarantee if I believe it or not, but at least I suspect it."

At this point, Jenny Jing slightly dropped his eyes for a moment and said in a deep voice, "I'm going to trouble you tonight."

Nina Hua absently laughed, "It's nothing, sisters can't help with anything else, this little thing can still be done, don't worry! Anyone who shows up tonight is guaranteed to get her in front of you."

Only when she looked certain did Jenny smile and nod her head.

Other side.

Clara, accompanied by Ruan Jiaojiao, went back to her room to change clothes.

Since the entire hotel was booked, most of the guests in attendance were assigned separate rooms for a late night of fun and could stay right there without having to leave in a hurry.

Clara and Ruan Jiaojiao's room were both on the eighth floor, and after entering the room, Ruan Jiaojiao could no longer hold back her anger and said, "They're too much! How dare you spill your drink in public?"

Clara's face was also ugly.

"Jenny can't do something like this yet, it's Nina Hua."

"That b*tch!"

Ruan Jiaojiao was so angry that she gritted her teeth, "Isn't she just relying on the fact that her father is a director of the Huasheng Group or something?"

Clara sneered.

"The identity of a Huasheng Group's daughter is already awesome enough! At least it's more awesome than you and me!"

"But..."

"Okay, stop it and get a tuxedo over here, Brother Azawa is still waiting for me down there, I have to get down there right away."

When Ruan Jiaojiao saw this, she didn't dare to say anything, but went to help her find a dress.

After Nguyen left, Kyung went into the bathroom, cleaning her hands and contemplating the situation.

After washing her hands, she looked at her clear face in the mirror and was slightly distracted.

Not long ago, Jenny's words echoed once again.

"Are you that sure that what you stole from my computer five years ago was the original manuscript?"

It was as if the other's sure and confident face was still in front of her, and it made her heart suspend as well.

No, it can't be!

She did indeed copy the manuscript from her computer at the time, and by all rights, she couldn't have another copy on hand!

But why are you so uneasy?

She knew Jenny too well!

She couldn't have said such a thing to her face if she hadn't been completely sure of it!

She would never be a stunt, she's not like that!

But...what if it's fake?

What's in it for her to lie to her like that?

Trying to scare her? So that she would know when to quit and not be in trouble with her today?

Also unlikely.

Clara frowned tightly, only to feel like a mess in her head, and couldn't sort it out clearly.

There was also some panic.

In these five years, outsiders only saw her in the limelight, but never knew that she had actually given a lot.

Marketing alone won't get you to where you are today, and there is real dedication and hard work involved.

She'd had a hard time climbing to where she was today, so how could she fall again?

She had gone to such great lengths to drive Jenny out of that home, to steal Rovell and get the life she truly wanted, how could she allow it to be ruined so easily?

No, never!

She took a deep breath at the thought.

There was a knock at the door.