

## Chapter 84

Rovell's face changed.

Clara grabbed his arm and trembled, "Brother Azai, I didn't..."

Nina Hua sneered, "You keep pretending!"

Clara: "....."

She couldn't help it in the end, amidst the growing number of questioning eyes around her.

Looking sadly at Jenny, he trembled, "Sister, I didn't think that you would say that after all this! Well, I have nothing to say if you insist on accusing me of setting you up, but you can't just prove that what you're saying is true with these empty words!"

There are Clara's admirers who can't see her in this sad and fragile state.

Couldn't help but help, "Yeah, five years ago you didn't explain, now that it's been so long, you come and say you've been wrongly accused, how do you prove it?"

Nina Hua stalled.

She had been following Jenny's plan, but hadn't expected this step.

Seeing the slanted eyes aimed at Jenny.

Jenny Jing coldly hooked his lips and was about to speak.

"Who says you can't prove it?"

A cold and steady voice suddenly came from outside.

The voice seemed to be wrapped in the cold wind from outside, with a clear crispness, but it shook everyone's spirits.

Jenny was also shocked, not daring to look incredulously at the door, at the upright figure that was walking in.

Lu Jing-Shen?

What's he doing here?

The people around them were stunned as well.

Many of those attending the school festival today were already established figures in the community.

It was natural to talk about dealing with Biden Lu, but they were all acquainted with each other.

After all, it's the guy who makes the financial news every week.

Just...why is he here?

Is Willem High School so awesome now? It's just a school festival, how can you even invite such a big shot?

The crowd was rejoicing in their hearts, searching for the big man who was giving face to his alma mater so much, as if they felt like they had glory on their faces!

He saw his sharp gaze sweep over the crowd, finally settling on Jenny Jing.

"Since both of them say that the work is theirs, why don't we just let them compete again, and just recreate that work from five years ago, and then we'll see which one is better!"

The headmaster and the others looked surprised and surprised when they saw him coming.

"Mr. Lu, you're here."

Biden Lu nodded faintly, not paying much attention to him.

The Yu's, who had accused him of ninging at his birthday banquet last time, he hadn't even gotten to them on this one yet!

When the headmaster saw that he didn't seem to want to take care of himself, he couldn't be bothered to go forward, so he could only compensate with a smile, "I didn't know Lu would come over, so I'm sorry for the mistake."

Biden Lu frowned.

In the end, he turned his head to look at him.

"Weren't you the ones who gave me the invitation? Why didn't you know I was coming over?"

Headmaster: "..."

All the guests: "..."

How hard is it for you to hire yourself, you really don't have any acd numbers in mind?

You've been invited to a few parties over the years. Can you count them all on ten fingers?

Although everyone was slandering, naturally no one dared to actually say anything.

The headmaster awkwardly compensated, "Yes, yes, it's our fault for being slack, please forgive us..."

Biden Lu raised his hand to interrupt him, "Okay, let's get back to business! What do you two think of what I just proposed? If you're willing, you can take the exam right away, but it's only restoring your original work anyway, so it shouldn't take much time!"

Clara's face turned pale.

Jenny changed slightly and replied simply, "No problem, I'm in favor of this proposal."

After saying that, he also turned his head to look at Clara.

"I remember the rap you gave to the outside world at the time, it was this piece that took you two whole months to complete, it was vomitous to say the least, you wouldn't forget what it looked like with such a vomitous piece, would you?now

It shouldn't be hard to restore it back to life again, should it?"

Clara's entire face changed.

She looked at Jenny viciously, just as if she wanted to eat her alive.

Nina Hua provoked her, "Clara, don't you dare?Gee, just say if you're guilty!Giving up straight away would mean that you admit that you set Jenny up in the first place, and we don't want much more than to kneel down and apologize, don't you think so, Jenny?"

Jenny laughed.

"One more kowtow!In any case, I've been wronged for five years."

The two of them sang along like this, as if things had really been settled.

Clara was so angry that she was almost about to vomit blood.

Next to her, Rovell saw that something was wrong with her face, and he had hidden a few guesses.

Although it was a little hard to believe that the Maya in him would do such a thing.

But in the end, I had to defend her.

"Maya, are you not feeling well?Why don't I take you to the hospital first?"

Clara nodded.

She paled and covered her stomach.

"Lu, I agree with your proposal, but I'm very unwell right now, can we move the match to tomorrow?"

Biden Lu frowned.

Jenny snapped, "No problem!"

Seeing Biden Lu looking at herself, she smiled, "After all, people are pregnant, it's nothing for one night, as the saying goes, if you can hide from the first day, you can't hide from the fifteenth, it's fine, I'm not in a hurry."

Someone around couldn't help but laugh at the news.

Clara's face went blue and white.

But at any rate, having dodged the present, he could only ruthlessly push down the anger in his heart and say in a deep voice, "Okay, then we'll have the match tomorrow, where is the venue?"

"Here it is! I'll meet you here at ten o'clock tomorrow morning, and don't you dare not come."

"Don't worry, I'll be here."

After she finished speaking, this is when she turned to Rovell Mu and said, "Brother Azure, let's go first."

Rovell Mu escorted Clara away.

As they left, this side naturally scattered.

The headmaster had a hard time seeing Biden Lu and wanted to get close to him, but then he suddenly stepped forward, took Jenny Jing's hand and placed it in his palm, unhappily saying, "You left me at home alone on such an important holiday, just to come to such a stupid banquet? What's the point?"

Jenny laughed awkwardly.

"Don't you say that, at any rate...I've been a student here for three years."

"Heh!It doesn't have to create any emotions to go to a school that is right or wrong for 30 years."

He said, taking Jenny's hand and walking out.

The headmaster's face changed.

Keep up with it in a row.

"Lu."

Biden Lu stopped and turned to look at him, his eyes cold.

"Principal Yu, I always thought that Azure High School, as the number one key school in Visterdem, could at least do the minimum to distinguish between right and wrong, but now it seems that I was wrong, but it's okay, I protect my women myself, I just also hope that your Yu family will behave themselves in the future."

After saying that, he pulled Jenny and sailed away.

Headmaster Yu changed his face.

Good for you?

What do you mean?

Everyone knew that the Yu family was so powerful in the city of Visterdem and had the back of the Guan family in Kyoto.

And the Guan and Lu families....

Colonel Yu's face swished white.

Jenny Jing and Biden Lu, all the way out of the hotel, were not in a hurry to get into the car.

Biden Lu saw that her hands were a little cold, and personally ran to the nearby beverage shop to buy a cup of hot milk for her, holding it in her hand.

And around her neck, she took off the scarf she had bought and put it on her.

All the while wearing it and complaining.

"Why are you wearing so little on such a cold day? Aren't you afraid of freezing? Do you really think your body is made of iron?"

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Jenny didn't say anything, only held the milk tea and smiled.

Biden Lu said something and looked at her smiling face and complained about not being able to do anything more, followed by laughing as well.

"Tell me about it! Did you have a plan already?"

Jenny nodded.

Biden Lu's appearance today was an accident, but it was similar to what she had originally planned.

She wanted to, too, and compare it again with Clara.

It's just that having him out in charge this time will make it a little easier for the game to come off fairly.

Biden Lu also seemed to have thought of this, and his smile was warm and faint, "It seems that I've been nosy."

Jenny shook his head incessantly.

"No, it's good that you're here."

She didn't say that she was a little unsure of what she was going to do in the end, even though she had already come up with a plan before.

The Yu family...she didn't dare believe it anymore.

Five years ago, it was Yu Jianxiu who personally condemned her.

Who knows, even if a new contest were to be held five years from now, without an impartial judging, whether it would be truly impartial or not?

He's here, fine.

It's like someone's suddenly got my back straight!

Nina Hua came out of the hotel and laughed, "Yo, what am I seeing here that I shouldn't be seeing? Jenny, why don't you introduce yourself."

Jenny pursed her lips and smiled, pulling Nina Hua over to introduce her to Biden Lu.

"This is my best friend, Nina Hua."

"Yao Yao, he's Biden Lu, he's mine..."

She paused, a blush creeping over her ears like rouge.

Finally, in the end, I whispered, "It's my husband."

Nina Hua's eyes widened in shock.

"What? You, you marry..."

Jenny was busy covering her mouth.

"Shh! Keep your voice down!"

She explained quietly, "Hidden marriage."



Nina Hua nodded his head.

After Jenny let go of her hand, she looked at Biden Lu and gave a thumbs up.

"Still you guys know how to play, and in such a short amount of time, you're just...well, impressed."

Jenny accosted him with a smile.

Biden Lu was very dissatisfied with Jenny Jing's cover-up attitude, making it seem as if he couldn't see anyone.

So don't speak, express your displeasure by silence.

Nina Hua asked, "Jenny, seriously, it's been five years, how much of that work do you still remember? Don't restore it tomorrow, that's a fall out, isn't it?"

Jenny laughed.

She took out a piece of colored hand-drawn paper from her handbag and said, "I had prepared this, I drew it by hand from memory before, it's exactly the same as the one I did five years ago, I was afraid I would forget it, so I drew it myself, tomorrow I just need to draw it again according to this."

Nina Hua nodded reassuringly at this sight.

"Well, in that case, it's getting late and I have to get back, so I'll come back and see you tomorrow."

Jenny nodded, "Good."

At the time Nina Hua left, a shadow flashed in the dark and also didn't enter the endless night.

Jenny looked at the hot milk tea in her hand, took a sip, and suddenly said, "Biden Lu, I suddenly have some need to go to the bathroom, will you wait for me here for a moment?"

Biden Lu said in a deep voice, "I'll go with you."

"No, the bathroom is on the ground floor, I'll just go by myself and you can help me with the milk tea."

Biden Lu knitted his brows.

But under her gaze, nothing was said in the end, and she nodded.

Jenny went to the ground floor.

The bathroom.

The handbag is a clutch and not convenient to take into the toilet stall.

She handed her handbag to the attendant standing in the bathroom doorway and said, "Can you hold it for me for two minutes? I'll be out soon."

That waitress is often in this situation, and originally they were standing here to provide this service to customers.

So nodded, very respectfully received Jenny's handbag, and gave her a number plate, can come out later with the number plate to pick up the bag.

Jenny quickly finished going to the bathroom.

When you come out, you remove your bag with your number plate and leave the hotel.

And the stair turner, a tall figure, looked in the direction of the woman's departure, and then at the colored hand-drawn paper in his hand, and smirked.

The next day.

At 10 a.m., both Jenny Jing and Clara arrived as promised.

Compared to yesterday's pale as paper, today's Clara was clearly much better looking, and there was even a bit of pride hidden under her eyes.

Jenny, on the other hand, had a constant frown on his brow when he was never there.

When he saw Clara, he had anger on his face, like he wanted to go up and tear her apart, but he was just in the way of everyone else and couldn't attack, so he just had to suppress it.

Looking at her like this, the smugness in Clara's eyes became even heavier.

Biden Lu and Yu Jian Xiu came over as one of the notaries of the match.

Along with them came three teachers from the Academy of Fine Arts.

They were all examiners from their year, and these three people were found by Biden Lu.

The rules of the game are simple.

They were divided into two rooms for an hour to recreate the piece that was created five years ago, in its entirety.

When the time comes, the work will naturally be the one who has the most restoration.

Jenny Jing knew that Clara had only seen her work the day before the exam, perhaps in shock, but definitely not as deeply as she remembered it.

And it's been five years, not something you can paint with a stroke of a pen, and even if you imitate it, there are some things you can't imitate after all.

And, last night, he gave her a gift.

I bet she's happy now!

She smiled coldly at the thought.

The hand has not hesitated to wield the ink on the computer's hand-painted board, the dragon and the snake walking.

Time passes little by little.

After about forty minutes, the door to one of the rooms suddenly opened and Clara came out.

"I drew it."

Yu Jianxiu nodded his head.

Naturally, Rovell was also present, and when he saw her come out, he was busy caring forward, "How's the painting?Is it all restored?"

Clara smiled with absolute certainty.

"Of course, I've uploaded the file to the email address designated by the headmaster.Brother Azawa, I've told you that I drew that piece of art with my own hands, you're not still doubting me, are you?"

Seeing her so certain, the doubt in Rovell's heart completely dissipated.

"What nonsense?I would have believed you."

Next to him, Biden Lu coldly held his lips.

Another ten minutes passed before Jenny came out of the room.

Compared to Clara's chest, she seemed less relaxed.

To Yu Jianxiu, he said, "The document has been sent to your email address, but after five years, there might be some tiny details forgotten and not restored to 100 percent, but... it should be about the same."

Yu Jianxiu frowned at her words and gave her a worried glance.

In the end, nothing was said and the three examiners were called over to open the file together.

The two pictures, compared to each other, and several people's faces all changed.

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Sister, you may have had a glimpse of my work and have some memory of it, but in the end it is not as profound as the original author's painting, so I advise you to give up, you can't possibly restore it better than me."

Jenny smiled, "Yes?"

"Sure, ask the headmaster if you don't believe me."

"Is that so, Headmaster?"

Yu Jianxiu looked at Jenny in shock, the expression on his face speechless.

Clara also took it as being right, Jenny Jing, the fool, had already forgotten all the designs from five years ago, otherwise why would he think of drawing the work again, such a stupid way to remember?

So, the expression on the headmaster's face now must also be the realization that the thing she drew five years ago didn't look like it at all!

Thinking of this, Clara couldn't help but feel even more proud.

Biden Lu said in a light voice, "Alright, announce the result! Whose work is real."

Clara straightened her chest and waited for her name to be called.

And yet....

But I heard the three examiners say in unison, "Jenny."

"What?"

Everyone shrieked out in disbelief.

Yu Jianxiu repeated with difficulty, "Yes, after careful comparison, Jenny Jing's restoration of that work from five years ago tends to be close to 100%, while Clara's... is less than 40%."

"How did that happen?"

Clara rushed over incredulously and jumped in front of the computer.

When I saw the two above, which are the same shade but completely different designs, my whole brain was confused.

How did that happen?

Two drawings that are actually completely different!

Aside from the fact that they are all in shades of blue and white, none of the styles or details overlap.

How is that possible?

She had a flash of light in her head.

Suddenly I remembered something.

Turning his head, he looked incredulously at Jenny.

"You, you count me?"

Jenny snickered.

"It's just a jar, and if you're not that bad-hearted, I can't count you out."

"You!"

When things came to this point, Yu Jianxiu was not in a position to say anything else and announced on the spot, "This competition, Jenny won, given that the difference between the restoration of the two works is too great, from this we can conclude that

the work five years ago, should be painted by Jenny, at that time... we have all wronged her."

As the words trailed off, the three examiners beside him all revealed guilty expressions at the same time.

After all, they were among those who had listened to Clara and unanimously believed that Jenny Jing had stolen the work.

Nina Hua was on the verge of tears with excitement.

Rushing over to hug Jenny, he said excitedly, "Jenny, I knew that you would be able to clear your name, you did it, you really did it."

Jenny laughed.

Compared to Nina Hua's excitement, she was much more calm.

There are some things that are etched into the bones like a brand that can't be washed away.

Just like now even though she has cleared herself, who is responsible for the grievances and sorrows that she has experienced?

Biden Lu stood up and walked towards her.

"What you've been through, I regret not being there for you, but I promise that no one will ever wrong you or bully you again, with me."

Jenny looked at him.

The man's gaze was quiet and gentle, with a powerful confidence and determination.

It was like something had touched my heart very hard.

There's an unspeakable amount of heartache and emotion.

She nodded heavily.

Nina Hua broke into a smile.

"Are you guys, are you really good at spreading dog food like that? Why don't I just back off, I always feel like I'm stuck in the middle, it's a weird atmosphere!"

She said, when she really backed away, Jenny couldn't help but laugh at her amusement.

Just then, a scream suddenly came from the side.

"Sia! What's wrong with you? Maya!"

Everyone turned to look, only to see Clara fainting on the ground, and Rovell Mu jumped over to hold her, with crimson blood running down her thighs under her white tweed dress.

She paled.

"Faraway, call, call an ambulance!"

Clara was taken to the hospital.

After examination, it was found to be too much of a shock all at once, resulting in a mental breakdown.

The person was fine, but the baby was moved and the baby in her belly...gone.

It was the next night when I heard the news.

Jenny Jing didn't have much in mind, although Clara was sick with anger because of her, she wasn't the one who had started all this.

She had given in, but reality told her that giving in would only result in the enemy's intensifying calculations.



She is not a lamb to the slaughter, nor is she the Virgin Mary, not so generous as to give way again and again.

The matter was quickly put behind her.

No other reason, she's too busy.

Whether it's Starlite, or Serenity International, there's a lot to deal with.

In particular, the last time she talked to Yan Sihua about the role, the next day, because she had to compete with Clara, she didn't have time to find Yan Sihua's assistant, and although she had an appointment that afternoon, the specifics hadn't been discussed yet, and she needed to talk about it in more depth.

So, this evening, she personally took Evelin with her and asked Yan Sihua to have dinner with her.

It just so happened that on this day Biden Lu also had to go to the next city on a business trip, saying that he would go that day and return in the evening.

So, they basically agreed that when he came back he could just pick her up at the hotel and they could go home together again.

Jenny Jing's reason for recommending Evelin to Yan Sihua for the role in Chasing the Wind was not entirely selfish.

It was true that she had read the script, and Evelin's appearance and temperament really fit the role.

Yan Sihua was able to stand out from so many great first-tier directors, so naturally he had something to show for it.

Toxic eye for casting is one of them.

The evening meal was a good conversation.

Jenny asked Evelin to give him an interpretation of the role directly on the spot, and Yan Sihua loved it.

The roles were so quickly negotiated.

It's just not much else except that in terms of pay for the film, it's squeezed down to a little less than the market rate.