

Chapter 25

Olivia thought for a moment and nodded. "That makes sense. You can try for the female lead, then. Lilian, let's hurry up and get our queue numbers. If we delay any longer, we might get a queue number that's all the way at the back."

"Okay. You should go look for a place to sit down, Angel. We'll pick a number and come over."

Angelina nodded with a grin. "No problem."

Watching the two of them leave together, Angelina's gaze gradually grew darker. She still had a lot of things to do to Lilian, Olivia, and Henric. She would get revenge on them little by little for every single thing they had done to her.

Whether she was cast as the side character or not, she had to enter the entertainment industry that day.

After waiting for a while, Lilian and Olivia came over with their queue numbers.

"Angel, what's your queue number? Ours is all the way at the back."

Angelina looked at the number '78' that Olivia showed her. She smiled and showed her own queue number.

Olivia suddenly grew aggravated. "Woah! We arrived at nearly the same time. Why is there such a huge gap between our queue numbers?"

Actually... by the time Angelina had gotten there, her queue number should have been in the fifties. However, the heavens seemed to be smiling down on her, allowing her to live a lucky life.

Angelina smiled and replied, "That's because I'm lucky. When I went to get my queue number, the staff realized that they accidentally missed number 11, so they gave it to me."

Olivia was instantly filled with envy.

In addition to that, Lilian came up with an idea. She hesitated for a moment and looked at Angelina. "Angel, um... I have something to do later. It'll be a long time until they reach the seventies. Do you think we could exchange numbers?"

Angelina did not hesitate at all. She shook her head instantly. "No."

Lilian was rendered speechless.

Olivia burst into laughter. "Lilian, just wait with me."

Angelina was acting normally right then. She was domineering and never made way for others.

Lilian's mother was the one who had raised her to be that way.

She was incredibly kind to Angelina and never scolded her. Angelina could do whatever she wanted. Gradually, she grew up to become an arrogant young lady.

There was a reason why she acted like that.

None of their neighbors or relatives ever criticized Lilian's mother for being too lenient. Instead, they called Angelina ignorant. At the thought of that, Angelina could only smile.

Lilian was so angry that she clenched her teeth, but she didn't show it on her face. Instead, she tried to bargain again. "Angel, please exchange your queue number with me. I have to-"

At that moment, more than a hundred people had arrived. They were all students of the university, and most of them were acting majors.

There were many chairs outside on both sides. Some people were sitting, some were standing together and talking, while Angelina and the others were standing in the middle of the field.

"Come on, Lilian. If I hadn't come, you would have gotten the same queue number. What would you have done then? Go ask someone else. I don't want to wait that long. I want to try auditioning for the heroine.

"What if they don't let me audition by the time it gets to queue number 70?"

Olivia couldn't help but sneer to herself. Angelina acted as if she was really going to be chosen the female lead, but she was a hopeless case. What skills were she going to showcase in the audition? She wondered how badly Director Gail would insult Angelina after the audition as he was famous for his sharp tongue.

"Is number one here?"

Just as Lilian was about to persuade Angelina to exchange their queue numbers, a staff member suddenly came out of the room.



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Chapter 26

Participant number one was a young lady in a blue dress. She had been keeping an eye on the door. The moment she saw the staff member, she quickly stood up and said, "Ah! I'm here!"

The staff member nodded at her and said, "Come in."

Everyone had been talking earlier, but right then, all their mouths were shut. After number one walked in, they couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

A few girls sitting in the front gathered together to chat.

One of the girls, who was wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, withdrew her gaze and held queue number two in her hand. She nervously looked at the people beside her and said, "I heard that Director Gail is famous for his sharp tongue. I wonder... if she'll cry after getting scolded."

Number three sighed and lifted the sleeves of her shirt little by little. It was a little hot that day. She regretted wearing her current outfit.

"Well, we're already lucky enough to get the chance to audition. If I'm not scolded and cry today, it will inevitably happen in the future. It's better to do it as soon as possible. Maybe I will be scolded by the powerful Director Gail for a few words and suddenly become enlightened."

Number four also nodded and said, "Exactly. Let's just wait and see how number one does. Maybe you're just overthinking things."

They kept discussing among themselves. After a while, they suddenly heard Director Gail's angry voice.

"Stop!"

Everyone immediately fell silent and looked at each other in dismay. Was he already angry when the audition had just started?

"Do you even see your own acting? You're crying over and over again. Why are you crying so happily with a huge smile on your face? There's not a single teardrop on your face. I thought you were laughing. Get out of here. Why are you even auditioning with such acting skills?"

The curtains in the room were shut, perhaps to maintain confidentiality. No one could see inside at all. They could only stare straight at the door.

Soon, they saw the blue figure running out quickly. Her eyes were red, and one of her hands was still wiping her tears as she ran out.

The staff had been waiting outside. They were used to such a situation. They looked up at the people outside and announced, "Number two."

"Sigh..."

The girl in green stood up, shivering. She took a deep breath and walked in.

The staff in professional attire glanced at the crowd and calmly stated, "Come on, Number three to 15, come over and line up."

Everyone looked at her and did not dare to hesitate. Angelina held the queue number in her hand and said to them with a smile, "I'll go and line up first. You guys can wait here."

Lilian was getting a little panicked and wanted to discuss exchanging numbers with Angelina again, but Angelina had already walked over with the queue number in her hand.

Bang!

Suddenly, the sound of someone slamming the table could be heard.

"Get out!"

That time, all they heard was Director Gail's angry voice. He didn't even ask any questions.

The staff member glanced at the extremely nervous third participant and said, "Go in."

One after another, none of them managed to gain Director Gail's favor,

instead receiving continuous scoldings.

The next girl who came out was a little stronger. Her expression was deadpan, but her eyes were evidently swollen from crying.

The main reason was that each of them was spoiled by their families. None of them had ever been scolded so harshly.

When they entered, they saw Director Gail's gloomy face, which was enough to scare them.

In the end, there was another furious roar.

"Get lost!"

The staff glanced at Angelina. "Go in."

Angelina handed the queue number in her hand to the staff.

Truth be told, she was not as nervous as everyone else. Maybe it was because she had been given another chance at life, or maybe she just had immense confidence in herself.

She stepped into the room.



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