

Chapter 0043

### Chapter 0043

Renea was calm and collected, causing Carson's heavy heart to slowly relax.

"Let's start preparing the novel, 'My Sweet Home'!"

Carson raised his head in shock and looked at Renea. Even if he had not said anything, Renea had already seen through everything.

"As I said, you don't have to worry about the money. I will handle it. But the two plays will start at the same time. I'm afraid I can't help you with anything. I'll let you handle it."

"It doesn't matter. It's something I like. Don't worry. I won't let you down." Carson said confidently.

Since Renea had promised that money was not a problem his heavy heart naturally relaxed.

After Carson left, Renea frowned and rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

Although she did inherit some assets from her grandfather, they primarily consisted of limited real estate funds. Considering the recently established company and numerous financial demands, there were many areas where expenses were necessary.

She had said that to Carson to reassure him. Too many worries would only burden him. If he had too many concerns, he would be bound. In that case, the play would be less sincere and excellent.

No matter how good the script was, if it was not made by a team full of

sincerity, it might not be able to make a good play. The audience could see whether the producer was sincere and devoted or not.

Renea comes to the stock market and looks at the numbers rolling on the screen. She relied on the memories of her past life to buy a share of King's group, which was currently looked down upon but had dropped a hit in three months.

When she bought a million shares, all the staff was shocked. 'Kings Group was the least popular one. How could she buy so many? Did she have nowhere to spend her money?' They thought.

Although the price was cheap now, it was not a small sum of money.

However, Renea didn't change her expression after completing the transaction and left the stock market.

\*\*\*\*

As soon as Renea entered the school, Stella came over and pulled Renea to the side. She said, "Do you know that the jerk who buy you drinks every days, flattering Kailey again now? I hear that Kailey has gotten him a drama made by her own company."

When Stella first saw the couple's intimacy, she felt disgusted. I felt sorry for Renea.

Hearing that Renea just smiled faintly.

"Don't you have a high status in the Morris family now? Just mess this up and ruin their plan." Stella suggested.

Renea smiled and said, "Should I give him the chance to pester me again? Don't you think its suffocating?"

"That's true." Stella nodded seriously.

"Let's go to class. Don't affect ourselves because of some irrelevant people." Renea said.

Renea's attitude had always been aloof as this matter had nothing to do with her.

But on the way the contempt and sarcasm in others eyes were quite common.

As she walked into the classroom, they looked at Renea with disdain and contempt.

Stella's fierce gaze swept over the crowd, and they all lowered their head in fear.

Stella was a famous female gangster in the department. There was no one she didn't dare to hit, and nothing she didn't dare to do. The Counselling office also turned a blind eye to her behaviors.

Of course, she would never make trouble for no reason. So, the student in her department avoided her and did not provoke her.

The class teacher walked up to the podium with a textbook in her hand. She said, "Guys, there is a good news for you. 'My Childhood Crush' is coming to our school to film a view to shoot, and they will ask some students to perform as extras. Those who are lucky can interact with the actors. Everybody has a chance to perform."

As soon as the teacher finished speaking, there was an uproar in the class. Everyone was excited.

“My Childhood Crush’ isn’t the drama played by Richard. Will he also come to the school to shoot?”

“How wonderful it would be if I could able to interact with Richard?”

“You dream interacting with him. I will be satisfied as long as I can see him.”

From the enthusiastic public opinion at the scene, one could tell how popular Richard was.

In the entire class, or even the entire school. Renea was probably the calmest.

She didn’t pursue the celebrities and didn’t intend to act. So, for her, she had no interest in who would come to school and whether she could be chosen.

On the other hand, Stella, who didn’t chase after the celebrity in the past, had been deeply fantasized since she saw Richard. Now she was so excited that she couldn’t say anything.

At that moment, everyone in the school, whether they were senior students or junior students, paid great attention to their appearance, striving to become the most outstanding individual among them.

Even Stella had removed the heavy makeup on her face.

Renea looked at her and was slightly shocked. Without the heavy makeup, Stella’s clean face made her features appear more three-dimensional and lively. Her bright eyes were innocent and adorable.

“Let’s change your clothes.” Renea suggested.

Stella could have been beautiful, but she had pretended to be like this. Looking at Stella, Renea sometimes saw her past self.

Stella looked at herself from head to toe and felt that this outfit was indeed too exaggerated.

“Then why don’t you go shopping with me?” Stella suggested.

“You can book it online.” Renea refuses. She didn’t like to go shopping.

In her past life, no one accompanied her to go shopping. And the feeling of loneliness becomes stronger when she shopped alone. Over time, she stopped liking shopping, and she would take care of everything she needed online.

She never had too many requirements for her clothes, as long as they fit her.

“How can you find something suitable online? Come on, accompany me.” Stella insisted on dragging Renea out of the school.

The largest shopping mall in Z City Heaven Square, was located in the center of the commercial street. It was bustling no matter if it’s the weekend or a weekday.

The first, second, and third floors are the plaza wear for small brands with clothing, accessories, and shoes at prices, affordable for the journal public.

The fourth floor and above were for luxurious brands, usually catering to the wealthy.

The eighth floor was where the top luxury brands were, for the rich.



Looking around, most people were on the first, second, and third floors. While the fourth floor above was particularly empty. As for the eighth floor, it was especially deserted.

After all, in this society, the living standards of 80% of people were only suitable for the first, second, and third floor.



Comments



Support