

Chapter 324 She Fears No One

"Director, I'm going to leave now," said Wendy.

"Okay!" Carter was kind to Wendy. He patted her on the shoulder and added, "Go back and rest. Tomorrow's going to be a busy day for you."

"Right!" Wendy put on her cashmere overcoat, said goodbye to Carter, and left.

Coincidentally, she saw Odette on her way out. She was standing in her way, and Wendy brushed past her.

"Stop right there!" Odette yelled.

Wendy stopped and asked with a frown, "What's up?"

"Is that some way to talk to me?"

Wendy understood that Odette was trying to pick a fight with her. She smiled and bowed to Odette.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, ma'am!"

'Ma'am? It sounds like I'm much older than her!' Odette's expression darkened. She did not like people mocking her age. "Wendy, what do you mean by that?"

Wendy grinned from ear to ear. "You're confusing

me, ma'am. You were the one who said that I had a bad attitude, so I am trying to be more polite. Is there a problem with that?" She looked at Odette with an innocent expression.

Odette's face turned red with anger. She knew that Wendy was doing it to provoke her. With a cold look, she approached Wendy and hissed, "Wendy, I am warning you. A clever woman must always know her place. Don't think that you can get your dirty hands on a man who is completely out of your league!" ¹³

'Man out of my league?' Wendy did not know what she was talking about. 'What does she even mean by that? Is she talking about Ryan, perhaps?' "Ma'am..."

"Just shut up!" Odette yelled.

Wendy began, "You are nine years older than me, and you've been a part of the entertainment industry for over sixteen years. The least I could do is to show my respect for you."

'Nine years older... And sixteen years in the entertainment industry! Every word she says sounds like she is deliberately trying to let me know that I am old!' Trembling with rage, Odette roared, "You bitch!" ³

Wendy's face darkened as she squinted her eyes

and snapped, "That's enough! You're wrong if you think that I am a pushover. I have tolerated all the troubles you caused during the shoot, but how dare you call me names now? Odette, I don't think I have done anything to offend you. I would suggest that you stop being so damn arrogant! I'm polite to you because you are a senior to me. If you think that's going to allow you to pull rank on me, then you're only embarrassing yourself!" 10

"You are just a mistress, Wendy. Where did you get the nerve to talk to me like that? You really are something, aren't you?" 3

"You'd better watch your accusations, or I might sue you for defamation. Whose mistress am I? Care to elaborate on that?" Wendy retorted.

'You're obviously Ryan's mistress while I am going to be his wife,' Odette thought. However, she did not mention that out loud. She knew that it was pointless because Wendy was not going to admit it. With a fierce look, she glared at Wendy. 10

Wendy had no makeup on, and Odette was shocked to see that her skin was flawless. She had delicate features and bright, shiny almond eyes. 2

'What a temptress!' Odette thought. She badly wanted to tear Wendy's pretty face apart so that she would never be able to use her good looks to

seduce any man. She accidentally looked down and was stunned to see something.

Wendy was wearing a cashmere coat.

Odette's lips curled. "The news about you being a single mother has gone viral. Shouldn't you care about your image? How could a single mother like you afford such expensive clothes? The cost of that coat could feed an entire family for a year! You must have gotten it from your sugar daddy. Or are you going to deny that too?"

Upon hearing that, Wendy touched the fabric of her coat to feel its quality. Ryan had packed her clothes for her. And since it was cold, she had picked up the coat and put it on. She had no clue about its price. 'Is it really expensive? Wow! No wonder it feels so warm and comfy!' Thinking of that, she was delighted. 4

"Shame on you! How can you be so happy to be someone's mistress?"

'Damn it! Odette is such a killjoy.' Wendy rolled her eyes at Odette and smiled. An idea popped into her mind. "Oh, damn. What should I do? Someone is so keen on giving me money. I want to refuse, but he would not let me. There is nothing I can do about that. I guess it is the kind of trouble that beautiful women get. Too many pursuers." 12

Odette was about to say something, but she closed her mouth.

Wendy spread out her hands and shrugged. "I don't think you understand such feelings. Honestly, I think that it would be hard for you to understand what a beautiful woman feels." 9

Upon hearing that, Odette was so furious that she felt like she was about to explode. Trembling with rage, she thought, 'How dare she? Is she actually daring enough to call me ugly? How dare she show off in front of me after stealing my man? If we weren't in public, I would have ripped her face apart! I would have killed her!' 3

Seeing her angry face, Wendy decided to add fuel to the flames. "Are you all right, ma'am? Why do you look so pale all of a sudden? Are you angry? Women who often get angry tend to develop a lot of wrinkles. You are getting old and your looks, to be frank, are pretty average. If you get any more wrinkles on your face, you will look really scary. Oh, my God! Why is your lip twitching? Are you having a stroke? It is very common for old people to have strokes. You should take care of yourself! Damn! Your whole face is starting to twitch now..." 14

Odette's eyes were red, and her lips were quivering. She was unable to say a word. For a moment, it looked as though she was going to

faint. But before anything happened, Mary caught her.

"Odette. Odette, calm down! She's only saying that to piss you off!"

Wendy chuckled and said, "Yes, of course, I did!" She was acting as though she had no fear for Odette.

Odette rolled her eyes.

"Wow! You are so good at rolling your eyes that your pupils almost completely disappeared. I am sorry, I guess I was wrong to think that it was hard to be any uglier than you already were," Wendy mocked.

Hearing that, Odette was out of breath. Her eyes closed and she collapsed. 5

"Ah! Odette! Don't scare me..." Mary screamed in panic. "Odette passed out!"

Wendy could not understand. 'What? Did she really pass out? She is really weak.' She shrugged and watched as the medics came and left.

'That's funny. How dare she talk to me like that? Even Jeffrey has lost a lot of arguments with me, and Odette is no better. Honestly, we both know that we don't have any love for each other. I thought we could at least pretend to get along. But she just had to make a scene about it. Well,

she was asking for trouble.' With that thought, Wendy walked away.

Was she worried about Odette's retaliation? Not at all.

Actually, her part in the movie would be over soon, and she would not be in the crew for too long. Moreover, even if Odette wanted to cause trouble, she was too clumsy to be successful. Even in acting, Odette could never better her. Odette was not the smartest, so Wendy was not afraid even if she chose to play dirty. And to top that, Wendy had Ryan backing her up, so she feared no one.