"Honey, do you know those two?" Grace asked.

Jeffrey was wearing a hat and mask, so she did
not recognize him. However, she was not stupid.

She could tell that Brian knew him.

"Yes. He's a friend," he replied.

"I see." Grace decided not to delve into the topic anymore. It was fine by her as long as he had nothing to do with Mia.

Without another word, she and Brian walked along the luxury shops in the shopping mall.

But then, Brian abruptly stopped in his tracks.

Because of this, Grace, who was walking behind him, bumped into his back, which made Brian stumble forward.

"What's wrong with you? Why did you suddenly stop walking? I almost fell to the floor," Grace complained.

Brian wanted to curse. The truth was, it was him who almost fell. However, he was not in the mood to argue with her. He had something important in mind at the moment.

who almost fell. However, he was not in the mood to argue with her. He had something important in mind at the moment.

His parents had promised him that he would take over the company in the future as long as he and Grace were together.

'If that's the case, why did they have to arrange a girlfriend for Bruce? And she's from the Andrade family! Andrade family is renowned in the business world. Mia is their only child and successor. If she and Bruce get married, will her family allow my parents to give our company to me? Could it be that my parents sacrificed my happiness in order to save the company? And once the company is saved, they'll hand it over to Bruce?'

At the thought of this, Brian's face changed dramatically.

The more he thought about it, the more likely it seemed.

If his theory was wrong, his family could have just let Bruce flourish in the entertainment industry.

It perplexed Brian that his family had also arranged someone for his brother.

'No way! I can never accept that!'

He had been trained as the successor of the family business from the very beginning and had worked in the company for so many years. It was only right for him to take over the company in the future.

As for Bruce, he had been in the entertainment industry since he was sixteen years old and had never once cared about his family.

'How could he get everything without lifting a finger? I will never allow such a thing to happen!'

A fierce look flashed in his eyes.

He had to figure out a way.

At that moment, Mia and Jeffrey were in a clothing store.

"Pick one," Jeffrey said.

Mia looked around, and her gaze fell on a brown overcoat. She picked it up and asked, "Is this okay?"

"As long as it's your choice," Jeffrey replied with a smile.

Mia blushed upon hearing his compliment.

'Wow! He's so sweet.'

She looked at the saleslady and said, "I'll take this one."

"Sure."

It was Jeffrey who paid the bill. Mia did not object and just smiled gratefully at him.

"Let's go," he urged.

"Okay." Mia followed him obediently.

As they walked, Jeffrey could not help but heave a sigh.

This afternoon, he went to Ywood University to pick Mia up. There, he told her his real intention without beating around the bush. He asked her if she could pretend to be his girlfriend.

He had thought it through, of course. Although he had promised his mother that he would date Mia, he did not want her to fall in love with him under false pretenses. So when he met Mia this afternoon, he told her everything.

He would understand it if she declined his request.

After all, fame is the most important thing in the upper class. To his surprise, Mia agreed to his request without a second thought.

What was more, she was cooperative.

She even said that she needed to do some serious acting. Since she would go to his house and have dinner with his family tomorrow, she suggested she go to the mall to pick Nellie a

piece of clothes. This way, his mother would not be suspicious of them.

Jeffrey nodded in agreement.

That was the reason the two of them were in the shopping mall together.

"Tomorrow, my mother will probably say something weird," Jeffrey cautioned.

Mia nodded in understanding. "I know. Don't worry. I'll help you out."

Jeffrey breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. He was beyond grateful for her kindness and understanding.

"Thank you!"

Mia's face flushed, and her eyes lit up with excitement. She did not think what she was doing was troublesome at all. All she could think about was how happy she was to have such an opportunity to stay close to her idol. She was beaming with happiness.

What was more, she not only added Jeff on WhatsApp and got his phone number, but she also went shopping with him. What more could she ask for? The whole afternoon, she felt like she was dreaming.

The two strolled around the mall, and it was soon

time for dinner. To express his gratitude, Jeffrey invited Mia to a restaurant to eat.

"Dinner?" she asked in disbelief.

"Why? Do you have something to do?"

"No, it's not that." Mia hurriedly waved her hand.

"What if we run into your fans?"

"We can eat in a private room."

'Private room!' Mia blushed again. 'If we eat in a private room, I can be alone with him again.'

She nodded in agreement at once. "Okay!"

Jeffrey was in a good mood today. 'Look! I'm a charming man. How could Wendy not appreciate me?'

Two weeks later

As the saying went, "It gets cold with each autumn shower."

After the two bursts of rain, winter was now on the horizon.

The daytime was getting shorter and the night longer.

It was freezing day and night. A cashmere coat was not enough to withstand the cold weather.

One would have to wear a cotton-padded jacket to survive the cold.

The drama, Story of Concubine Ivanka, was being filmed according to schedule at the moment. Now, Wendy's scenes had come to an end.

Although she was in the set most of the time, she was well-aware of what was happening in and out of the set.

A lot of things had happened in the past two weeks.

Odette had been making trouble for her wherever she was.

Wendy was not one to be trifled with, though. She had never once lost, be it overt or covert.

This made Odette even more pissed off at her.

It did not take long for the staff and actors in the crew to notice how the two stars were at war.

But then, Odette was the only one whom they had seen making trouble every damn time.

Carter had warned Odette to stop so the shooting would not be delayed. Because of this, she had no choice but to restrain herself and stop causing trouble.

Wendy could not be happier that Odette's beleaguering had finally stopped.

However, something else was now troubling her.
It was Ryan. She could not stop thinking about

what he had said.

Ryan's image suddenly crossed her mind. Wendy could not help but be annoyed at the thought of him.

Ryan had declared that he would pursue her again. But he was not all talk. To show his sincerity, he bought her breakfast every morning and drove her back to the hotel every night. Not only that, but he also took her out for dinner and sent her flowers from time to time. She almost could not resist the temptation.

That day, she finished her work early.

Ryan ordered dinner, and they ate it in his room.

While Wendy was eating, he suddenly looked at her and said, "Brian is engaged."

"What?" Wendy uttered in surprise. But when she finally came to her senses, the corner of her mouth twitched. "Brian's engagement has nothing to do with me."

Her reaction satisfied Ryan.

"Two days ago, Jeffrey was photographed on a date with a young woman," he added.

This time, Wendy's eyes lit up. She put down her chopsticks and asked, "You mean Jeffrey is in love? Are you kidding me? So much for our

friendship! How could he not tell me such an important event in his life? I even regard him as my best ex!" 6