"Wendy..." Odette called out.

"What?" Wendy turned and stared at Odette.

"Um... Nothing!" Odette swallowed the words on the tip of her tongue. She was actually very curious about the relationship between Wendy and Kane. However, she couldn't ask her directly. The fact that she couldn't satisfy her curiosity gnawed on her.

Ever since she had put her plan into action, she had been living in fear every day. All the kidnappers she hired ended up miserably. One of them had his eyes gouged out, and another had each of his arms broken.

Even the deputy director of Glory Media's PR department couldn't escape the wrath of this vengeful hand. He was fired.

The terror grew in Odette to the point of making her lose sleep. She constantly had a lump in her stomach at the thought of what could happen to her.

The fact was that she didn't hide her identity when contacting those people. That meant that Kane knew that she was the wire puller. She had been terrified, but she could do nothing but wait. She had been anxious for several days now, waiting for this vengeful hand to fall on her in turn. However, nothing had happened to her.

However, nothing had happened to her.

She was finally relieved. And there was one thing she was more than sure of. That was, she was the woman Ryan really cared about. Otherwise, how come Kane dealt with those people so cruelly but didn't dare to touch her?

As for Wendy, Odette guessed she must have slept with Kane.

'I'm sure they've slept together. She had that shy look when she was chatting with someone on her phone just now. She looked exactly as a person in love. Yes! They must be together!'

Odette was jubilant as she had successfully defeated a rival in love. She breathed a sigh of relief.

She was hostile to Wendy at the beginning because she was worried Wendy would be a threat in her attempt to win over Ryan. Now that Wendy was no longer a threat to her, she naturally let down her guard. She smiled at Wendy and commented, "You really look good in that dress."

Wendy couldn't believe her ears. 'What the hell! What's wrong with this woman? What is she up to?'

"Ma'am-" Wendy called out.

Odette cut her short, "We are friends now. Just call me Odette."

Wendy looked terrified. "What?"

"Well, here's the thing. I misunderstood you before, but now I got it." Odette was very clever and she knew she couldn't afford to be enemies with Wendy. She and Wendy were rivals

in love before. But now, the situation was different. Now that Wendy and Kane were together, it was in her best interest to be on Wendy's good side. Although Wendy was a mistress, she had the power to influence Kane's decisions.

Odette hadn't married into a rich family yet, so she still needed to earn a living in show business. Because of that, she couldn't afford to offend Wendy.

Thinking of this, Odette held Wendy's hand and exclaimed, "Ah! The heating is on in the room. Why is your hand still so cold? I see you are covered with a blanket. Are you in poor health? Even though you are young now, you still have to take care of your health. Otherwise, when you get old in the future, you will be in terrible shape."

Wendy stared at the woman in front of her in confusion. 'What the hell is going on? This woman was hostile to me just now. Why did she change her attitude all of a sudden? Damn it! She changes her attitude even faster than Eris does. It takes Eris some time to change her attitude, but this woman does it within seconds.' Wendy withdrew her hand uneasily.

"Wendy?"

"Ma'am, I don't think our relationship is that close."

Odette's smile froze. 'Bitch! What does she mean? I have humbled myself to talk to her. Shouldn't she be grateful?'

Before Odette could say something, Wendy shifted and sat

far away from her. "I think it's better for the two of us to stay away from each other."

Odette felt humiliated. She gritted her teeth in rage. 'What a shameless bitch! Does she really think that being Kane's mistress has made her the hostess of Glory Media? Besides, she owes me her relationship wth kane! If it wasn't for me, she couldn't have been his woman! She is so shameless! I don't need to be polite with her anymore.'

As these thoughts ran through Odette's mind, her face turned cold. She would like to see if Wendy would dare to be so arrogant with her again once she married Ryan.

Odette snorted and stood up. She walked over to an empty sofa and sat there.

Once again, Odette's mood changed surprisingly fast.

'Damn! What a crazy woman!' Wendy thought. She trusted Ryan wholeheartedly, so she didn't ask him about the person behind her kidnapping that day. She knew that Ryan would handle it very well. After all, he had a lot of connections. It would be much easier for him to handle it. For this reason, she didn't ask. And Ryan didn't tell her either. Therefore, Wendy had no idea that Odette was the person behind her kidnapping.

Tht was definitely a good thing for Odette. If Wendy had known, she certainly wouldn't have been so gentle to her.

The variety show the crew attended today was called "Happy Friday." It was released at eight o'clock every Friday on Apple TV. This show had high ratings. It was recorded in advance so that the production team could cut off every part they didn't like. The show started shooting at 6 p.m. and didn't

finish until 11 p.m.

Although the heating was on, the studio was just too spacious. By the end of the recording, Wendy was completely stiff with the cold. As soon as the actors left the studio, their assistants hurriedly brought them down jackets.

Unfortunately for Wendy, she didn't have an assistant. She shivered with cold. All of a sudden, she felt warm all over her body.

When she looked up, she saw that Jeffrey had draped his down jacket over her shoulders.

"You are a well-known actress now. Why don't you have an assistant?" Jeffrey took this opportunity to sow dissension. "It's just a piece of cake for Ryan. If he wanted to, he would have fixed this easily. I don't think he really loves you at all. Otherwise, why didn't he help you solve this problem? How about you consider throwing yourself into your ex-boyfriend's arms? Of course I mean my arms!"

"Fuck off!" Wendy tightened the down jacket around her shoulders.

The down jacket warmed her up immediately. Seeing that Jeffrey was just wearing thin clothes, she felt a little guilty and didn't have the heart to be rude to him anymore.

She rubbed her nose and hands and explained, "I don't want to pull strings. Do you have a problem with that?"

Jeffrey stared at her for a moment and sneered. "Silly girl!"

The two walked at the back of the crowd.

Suddenly, someone called Jeffrey's name. People then looked back subconsciously. When they saw that Wendy was wearing Jeffrey's down jacket, they were stunned.

Wendy was also stunned seeing that they were looking at her. She immediately put on a grateful expression and bowed to Jeffrey. "Thank you for your jacket!"

Jeffrey was shocked. 'Damn! She is really good at acting! What a hypocrite!'

However, he decided to play along with her. Jeffrey feigned indifference and said, "You're welcome. It's normal for me to take care of the newbies."

No one misunderstood the relationship between the two of them. After all, Wendy was beautiful and Jeffrey was a notorious playboy. Furthermore, the two played a couple in the Story of Concubine Ivanka, so it was normal for them to be this close.

Therefore, they just turned around and didn't take it seriously. Well, there was one person in the crowd who didn't seem to take this so lightly. Odette was staring at the duo with a strange gleam in her eyes.