CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie Chapter 11

Chapter 11

"Elaine! Where the hell are you?"

The next day, as soon as Elaine's phone was turned on, it was bombed by her friend Kelly.

Elaine took the phone away from her ear and said helplessly, "Come on, I'm going deaf."

"I've made so many calls, and your phone is off! Are you kidding me?"

Hearing Kelly grinding her teeth in anger, Elaine smiled. "I'm sorry. I don't know when my phone was turned off. I found it out this morning."

"Never mind. Come to my studio now! Emergency!" Kelly could not hide her anxiety.

"Right now?"

"Yes, right now. You have fifteen minutes. If you don't come over, I'm dead!"

After that, Kelly hung up the phone before Elaine could ask.

Elaine was afraid that something would happen to Kelly, so she hurriedly changed and rushed over...

However, when she arrived at Kelly's studio and met her friend who was smiling slyly, she turned around and left without thinking.

Kelly quickly stepped forward and grabbed her, her face full of fawning smiles. "Don't go. Just do me a small favor, you are the best. We've been friends for years. You can't let me die!"

Elaine paused helplessly and glanced back at the row of clothes on the rack. "So, what you want on the phone is to ask me to be a model and change into your new clothing?"

Kelly scratched her head guiltily. "If I didn't do that, how could you come here? Now you're the only one who can help me. The model broke the contract out of a sudden! It made me crazy!"

"No!" Elaine rejected Kelly's request without thinking. "I'm in a breakup now. Shouldn't you let me heal my love trauma?"

Seeing that it was useless to beg her, Kelly flicked her forehead rudely. "You should heal your head! Help me with it quickly. We'll send the pictures to our partner this afternoon! I don't have time to interview a model now. If we don't hand in the pictures on time, I'm going bankrupt! How can you see your friend taking her young children begging for money on street?"

"Miss Curd, please help us. The style suits you so well, so our boss thought of you in the first place."

"Yes, please!"

The photographer and makeup artist could not help but beg her.

Kelly held Elaine's shoulder with one hand and said patiently in a consultative tone, "Don't worry. I won't treat you badly this time. I'll pay. Just make some money. After this is done, I'll treat you to a meal."

She was gonna pay? Well, now it was a little attractive.

Finally, under the intense expectation and gaze of the others, Elaine compromised, "Okay, okay, I'll help you."

After a while, Elaine, who was wearing delicate makeup, walked into the studio in a light blue strapless dress.

The design of this dress highlighted her slim figure, and her simple yet elegant long curly hair was casually draped over her shoulders.

Kelly, who had been talking with the photographer, glanced at her and exclaimed excitedly, "Wow! It really suits you! Much better than the model who broke the contract!"

Elaine blushed slightly and looked away unnaturally, "All right, cut it off. Do your job. There are still a few more sets."

Kelly snapped her fingers excitedly. "Okay, the photographer, and the lights, at the ready. Take the pictures quickly then let's call it off!"

She was worried that Elaine would be unnatural at first, but she didn't expect that when she put it on, she had the right aura. She was the one!

After changing five sets of clothes, Elaine smiled stiffly at the camera and she couldn't hold on any longer. It was already noon.

"Elaine, smile. The last one must be perfect too!"

Kelly, who was standing behind the photographer, suggested.

Elaine twitched her lips and looked up at her angrily.

"Click."

The photographer pressed the shutter at this moment.

Elaine sighed and said, "Let's do it again."

The photographer looked at the picture he had just captured and turned to Kelly happily. "Boss, this one was taken by accident. It's pretty good."

Kelly was thinking about how to make the last one perfect. When she glanced sideways at the picture on the camera, a look of surprise appeared on her face. "Elaine! Let's call it a day!"

Hearing this, Elaine did not care about the picture. She took off her high heels and left the studio. She walked quickly towards the dressing room.

She quickly removed her makeup, and as her beautiful face returned to its original plain appearance, all the coldness and dignity in front of the camera disappeared.

She liked the way she switched back and forth before putting on makeup and after removing it. Otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen acting as her major.

"Ring, ring, ring."

The phone on the table suddenly rang.

Elaine glanced at it and quickly slid over the answer icon, "Hello, Mr.Jasmin."

"Elaine, I know a director who is going to shoot a drama called The Arrival of the Empress. Have you heard of it?" A

deep male voice came from the other side of the phone.

Elaine was flickered. "Well, I know. It's June Jasmine's masterpiece. I saw on the Internet that it was about to start

filming recently. The response was great!"

June Jasmine was one of her favorite online authors, and she had read all her works. When she learned that June Jasmine's works were going to be adapted into a TV series, she was happy for a long time!

"There's a role in this show that is the best friend of the leading role. Although it is a supporting role and doesn't have many parts, it is also very important in the show. The director asked me to recommend a suitable candidate. It must be an inexperienced newcomer. I think you can try. It's up to you whether you want to take this opportunity or not. I really want to help you, but it's also the last time." There was a slight sigh.

The reason why he wanted to help Elaine was not only because of his own purpose but also because she was capable of it.