

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 18

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"Excuse me, Mr. Waldow, there's a character named Barbie in The Arrival of the Empress. Who's the actress playing this character?"

"This time, I don't want to choose a popular actress."

"Oh? We're even more curious. Who is it then?"

"I won't reveal this for now. I'll leave a suspense for everyone. When the shooting starts, everyone will know. I believe you will not be disappointed."

In a luxury apartment, Crystal, dressed in sexy pajamas, leaned lazily on the soft sofa and stared at the TV interview about the opening ceremony of The Arrival of the Empress with a gloomy expression.

Back then, she finally made Chris agree to let her play the role of Barbie, but it was still taken away! If only she knew who it was, she couldn't swallow her anger now.

In a daze, a tall figure came out of the bedroom. "I'm going to the company. You can go anywhere you want."

She then regained her composure and stood up to greet him. She said in a sweet tone, "Chris, aren't you going to away today?"

"There's something wrong with the company."

Chris didn't look at her anymore and went straight to the entrance to put on his shoes.

Yet she grabbed his arm plaintively. "Do you know who ZC Entertainment gave the role of Barbie to?"

"I don't know. That's their business."

Awhile ago, they heard from the director that Elaine would play the supporting role in The Arrival of the Empress Barbie. With Crystal's intentional lobbying, he asked the director to give the role to her in order not to let Elaine enter this complex entertainment industry.

But he didn't expect ZC Entertainment to be interested in this role as well. But it had nothing to do with him as long as it wasn't Elaine who played this role.

"You're so cold to me. I'm your girlfriend now."

Crystal put one arm around his neck and was about to kiss him.

Yet he looked a little impatient and turned away his face. "Stop messing around. I have something else to do."

After that, he shook off her hand, opened the door, and walked out.

Crystal, who received his indifferent treatment, turned mad the moment the door closed.

Hmph! Anything else to do? He didn't want to stay at all!

The ZC Entertainment took the role away, but he didn't think it seriously. Now that he confirmed that Elaine would play a role on the movie, it didn't matter if his current girlfriend got the role or not, did it?

"Mr. Tort, we've made an appointment with the hairdresser and makeup artist. I'll ask them to go to the presidential suite booked at the Lightyear Hotel now. After Miss Curd changes her clothes, she can go there."

While Elaine was trying on her dress, Ian walked into the store and reported the progress to his boss.

"Okay."

Issac looked away from a pile of bright shoes and glanced up at his watch.

There was still plenty of time left. He could take her to eat something later.

Thinking of this, he then looked at the waitress on standby, pointed at the shoes he had picked out, and said, "I'll buy these, including the clothes my wife likes. My assistant will give you the address. You can send them to that address."

"I see."

His wife?

Right now, Ian looked confused.

Husband and wife? What the hell was going on? Was there something wrong with his boss?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Tort, you and Miss Curd."

"She's my wife now. You have to follow her instructions."

Issac answered calmly and then slowly walked to the sofa and sat down.

Just then, Elaine came out of the fitting room after changing.

Dressed in an elegant black strapless dress, she looked prettier. The slim style highlighted the curves of her figure *very* well. And the waist part of the dress was designed with ruched fabric, which made her look slender. Although it was a conservative and low-key style, it was *very* elegant and dignified.

And Issac, who was sitting on the sofa, was impressive.

Sensing his burning eyes, she walked up to him shyly and asked carefully, "How is it?"

"You're stunning." He came back to his senses and then hooked his finger at her. "My girl, come here and sit down beside me."

She then walked to his side to sit down. From the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of Ian, who was standing there with a stiff expression.

She tugged at the corner of Issac's clothes and asked doubtfully, "Why does he look frightened?"

"I don't know."

He then glanced at the salesgirl next to him. "Bring me the matching shoes for this dress."

"Okay."

Just then, she leaned into his ear and whispered, "How about I try something else?"

When she changed into the dress, she secretly checked the dress online and found that it was a new style from the chief designer of HOPE, Alan. Its price startled her.

It was just a charity auction. She didn't have to buy something she couldn't afford, did she?

The warm breath sprayed in his ear, making his heart tremble.

He raised his eyebrows slightly. "You don't like this dress? I think it suits you very well."

"It's very expensive!" She tried to keep her voice down.

He only ran a small company. How did he get the money to buy it for her? Although she was just helping, she didn't want to see him go bankrupt.

So what's the use of being suitable for her? If it got dirty or broken, she would be petrified.

As soon as she finished speaking, the shop assistant came over with an exquisite shoe box.

He then got up to take the shoe box and took out a pair of five-centimeter silver high heels.

The next moment, he squatted in front of the woman on the sofa. And he grabbed her feet with his big warm hands and neatly took off her shoes.

The others present were shocked to see this scene. Ian, who just came back to his sense from the words "wife," looked now stunned.

Elaine's eyes widened in shock. She subconsciously wanted to retract her legs, but Issac held her firmly.

"Issac..."

"Try on the shoes."

He interrupted her quickly and then put the silver high heels on her feet. It was just the right size.

Only then did he show satisfaction, and he looked up and saw the shock in her eyes, smiling. "I told you, you just have to take care of yourself, I'll handle the rest for you."