

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 66

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Elaine was slightly shocked. "Mr. Tort."

"Excuse me. There's a power failure upstairs, and it is under repair. Could I work here? It's kind of urgent." Issac looked serious and honest.

"Sure, come in."

Elaine nodded and made way for him.

After coming back from A City, she hadn't seen him for a few days and occasionally received a call from him.

Now he knocked at her door, and said he had something important to do, and she thought it would be too unkind to refuse.

Issac walked in slowly. He saw a basin of crayfish on her table, turned around and asked, "Are you having dinner?"

"Yes. Have you eaten? Do you want to have some?"

Honestly, Elaine did not expect him to agree. However, Issac nodded without hesitation. "OK"

With that, he approached the table and sat down.

Elaine looked embarrassed but still handed him a new pair of disposable gloves.

Did he feel at home? Shouldn't he decline?

The two sat opposite each other. At first, Elaine was a little embarrassed and shy, but gradually, she couldn't resist the temptation of crayfish. She stopped maintaining her image as an elegant lady and ate with relish.

When she stuck out her tongue because of spiciness, he handed her a glass of water.

"Thank you."

Elaine took the glass and gulped it. When she came back to her senses and met Issac's half-smiling eyes, she immediately lowered her head awkwardly. "Well... Don't look at me. Try some."

She glanced at his sexy thin lips from the corner of her eyes and found that his lips were clean. She really admired him since he also ate a lot just like her.

Her lips were scarlet and burning as if she wore red lipstick. However, he was sitting opposite her calmly.

“Eat this.”

Issac suddenly handed his bowl to Elaine.

Elaine glanced at it with confusion. When she saw the crayfish in his bowl, she glanced up at him in astonishment.

“I peeled it for you. What are you waiting for? Don’t order from this restaurant again. It has too little weight. Also, your stomach is weak. You’d better not eat spicy crayfish next time.”

Issac casually took off his disposable gloves. Then he found a cleaner place and put his laptop on it.

Elaine was shocked, “Aren’t you eating?”

He didn’t eat a single one and even peeled them for her!

Issac shook his head and focused on the laptop. His slender fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard. “I’m allergic to

it.”

“Then you...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Issac said slowly, “If you feel guilty, you can cook something for me.”

Elaine twitched her lips, “Noodles only, or we can order takeout.”

“Noodles.”

“Chris, aren’t you staying here tonight?”

In a luxuriously decorated villa, Serena, who had just changed into pajamas, followed Chris barefoot.

Chris stopped at the stairs with a cold look, turned around, and sneered, “Isn’t it enough to spend the whole night with you last night?”

He was at the bar last night. However, Serena brought him back to their wedding room. While he was drunk, she seduced him.

He woke up in the afternoon because they had shaken the bedsheet for several times, and he was drunk last night.

Serena blushed slightly and reached out to tug at the corner of his clothes. "Chris, stay with me, please? We're

"Don't say this again."

Chris flung her hand away in a huff. "Serena, you know I hate tricks and schemes. Why did you still do so last night!"

"But you hugged me tightly last night and didn't allow me to leave. I thought you wanted to, so..."

Serena pouted in grievance, and her long eyelashes trembled slightly. She looked very pitiful, and even her tone was a little weak.

Chris held back his anger and forced himself to soften his tone, "Don't do it again."

A sly gleam flashed in Serena's eyes and she answered obediently, "Okay."

"I'm going back. I'll move in on our wedding day"

Chris did not stay and disappeared from Serena's sight.

Serena withdrew her gaze and gently stroked her belly with one hand. She murmured, "I have to be pregnant. My happiness depends on the baby."

Outside the villa, Chris had hailed a taxi and left.

He grabbed his hair irritably and finally lit a cigarette.

He mistook Serena for Elaine last night. Otherwise, according to his original plan, he didn't want to sleep with Serena. He also wanted to divorce Serena after the Lakey Group got through the difficulties.

However, now, his plan was destroyed.

Chris rubbed his temples tiredly, then casually stuck the cigarette between his lips and slowly took out his phone from his pocket.

He tapped on the screen, and a photo of him and Elaine was shown. Both of them wore a happy smile.

He always felt that the distance between him and Elaine was getting farther and farther away. That night, at the cocktail party in A City, he was happy to see her amazing appearance. However, his happiness soon faded because she was with another man.

How could the two people who were poles apart stand side by side? And they seemed to have a special relationship.

Thinking of this, Chris curled his lips and gave a mocking smile, "Elaine, are you also tainted by this society?"

"How is it? Are you satisfied?"

When she saw Issac finish the noodles, Elaine looked at him with an expectant expression.

"It's good."

Issac answered without hesitation.

Elaine smiled, "Okay, then you can continue working. I'll clear the dishes."

As soon as she finished speaking, the phone on the table suddenly rang.

Elaine picked up her phone and glanced at it. When she saw the caller ID, she patted her forehead in frustration and quickly answered, "Hello, Mr. Jasmin."

"Elaine, how are you doing?" A deep male voice said.

Issac who was typing on the keyboard suddenly paused, and he looked at Elaine with a probing gaze.

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Noticing Issac's eyes, Elaine glanced at him strangely and then moved to the French windows of the living room. "Good."

Leopold said, "You are probably back in B city now, right?"

"Yeah. I'm sorry that I forgot to contact you. Mr. Jasmin," said Elaine.

She promised him to eat together when she came back to B city but forgot it until she saw his call now.

Thinking of her guilty but cute face on the other end of the phone, Leopold chuckled, "It's okay. You still keep your promise, right?"

There was a hint of humor in his words.

Elaine, who always kept her word, immediately agreed, "Of course! When are you free? *We* can have dinner together."

"Tomorrow afternoon, Are you free?"

"Yeah. I'll send the address of the restaurant to your phone later. I'll see you there."

"Okay."

Leopold was planning to pick up her, but he bit back the words in the end.

Then, their call ended.

When Elaine turned around, she almost bumped into a sturdy body. Then, a cold and magnetic male voice sounded, "Who is it?"

Elaine subconsciously raised her head and stared into a pair of the beautiful Asian eyes. "Mr. Jasmin."

Issac looked at her through narrow slits of eyes and asked, "Are you going to eat with him tomorrow?"

"Yes. I promised him. Take him to eat to thank him for giving me that audition. Otherwise, I wouldn't have that opportunity. Sol have to thank him."

The more Elaine spoke, the more she seemed to prove to Issac that she and Leopold were just pure teacher-student relationships.

"I'll can be your company at noon tomorrow. I'll book the restaurant"

Issac needed to meet him face-to-face. Men know men best, after all.

"Eh?"

As a result, somehow Elaine had a companion.

Issac appeared at her door on time at noon the next day.

He was wearing a navy blue shirt and black suit pants. With broad shoulders, narrow waist, and long legs, he stood out brightly.

Though he didn't pay much attention to the dress himself, he was naturely in a good figure that even a casual t-shirt could made him a model.

"Let's go."

Issac glanced at her wrist. Elaine put on her shoes and walked out.

She was wearing the daily clothes according to the company's dress code. The clothes in the wardrobe were all prepared by Issac.

The house she lived in was no exception. He asked Thomas to let her live there in the name of the company arrangement.

In a high-end western restaurant, Leopold was patiently sitting in a seat that had been arranged with an imperceptible nervousness on his mature and hard face.

He took out the small box in his pocket and then put it back again.

It was a silver necklace that he bought yesterday, a gift for Elaine.

He didn't intend to hide his feelings anymore and he planned to declare his love for her.

He knew now it was in an important stage of her career, and he could be the man behind her to support her in

silence.

Shortly afterward, the woman he was thinking of all the time finally walked into the restaurant, and the waiter immediately greeted him.

Leopold quickly sat up straight and lowered his head to tidy up his clothes.

"Mr. Jasmin, long time no see."

A clear and pleasant voice rang out with the arrival of the slender figure.

"Elaine."

Leopold smiled perfectly, trying not to make the atmosphere a little restrained.

Elaine sat down opposite him and elegantly stroked her hair behind her ear.

Looking at Elaine, whose makeup and clothes were very different from before, he was amazed.

Elaine glanced at the watch and asked curiously, "Mr. Jasmin, did you come here early?"

"Not very early, after finishing business at school, I came over when time is nearly up."

As Leopold spoke, he poured champagne into the empty glass in front of her. "Were you settling in life in production a while ago? I heard from Tim that you did very well."

“Yes. Everyone is easy to get along with. Mr. Waldow is also kind and caring”

“That’s good. Seeing that you’ve taken a step successfully, I’m happy for you too.”

Leopold raised his glass as he spoke, raising his eyebrows and asking, “Have a drink?”

“Okay.”

Elaine nodded crisply, then picked up the goblet, tilted her head slightly, and took a sip of champagne.

Leopold focused on her every move with heart pounding uncontrollably and lips moving unconsciously, and reached into his pocket. “Elaine, today...”

“Drinking?”

Before he could finish speaking, a male voice broke in.

Leopold and Elaine were taken aback at the same time and looked reflexively at the figure standing at the table.

The man’s outstanding and handsome face came into their sight.

He dragged her eyes away from Elaine, and looked at Leopold and greeted him politely, “Hello, my surname is Tort”

Leopold recovered himself and stuffed the box back into his pocket. “Hello, my surname is Jasmin.”

Then, Issac sat down next to Elaine, took the glass from her hand, and said naturally, “I’ve already ordered. Eat more later, and don’t drink anymore.”

Leopold stared at Issac in astonishment. “This is...”

“This is my...”

Before she could finish the word “Friend,” Issac initiatively said, “Her lawful husband.”

Hearing that, Leopold was bemused and repeated uncertainly, “Lawful husband?”

Elaine held her breath in embarrassment.

‘On the way here, he had promised her to appear as a friend, but now, he broke the rules!’

Issac nodded and smiled, calmly looking at him. "Well, is there any problem? I heard from Elaine today that she was going to have dinner with her professor, so I come with her. Mr. Jasmin, you won't mind, right?"

Leopold noticed that his behavior was a little inappropriate and quickly looked away awkwardly. "Yes."

Although Leopold said that, his face darkened.

Because of Issac's appearance, they became subtly quiet, uneasiness and awkwardness filling the atmosphere while eating

When they finished eating, Issac got up and went to check out. And when Elaine got up to go to the bathroom, Leopold suddenly grabbed her wrist with surging excitement and asked, "Elaine, are you really married?"

"Yes" Elaine inclined his head.

Leopold felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He unconsciously tightened her hand and said, "When did it happen? Why didn't you tell me?"

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Elaine frowned in pain, but she still maintained a gentle attitude and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Jasmin. I didn't mean to hide it either. It's just that it is my own business. And it's a little complicated to explain, so I didn't say it."

Leopold seemed to have suffered a blow and lost his composure, which was quite unusual for him, "Your own business? What nonsense did you say? Do you know ..."

Before he could finish speaking, a tall figure had returned to the table hastily.

Squinting unhappily, he put one hand around Elaine's shoulder. His cold gaze fell on the hand that was holding her, "Mr. Jasmin, is there anything wrong? Even if you have something to say, I think it's better for you to let go of my wife first."

Leopold sensed the intimidating and oppressive look in his eyes. Then his hands trembled. He stiffly let go of Elaine's wrist.

Feeling confused, she had no idea what was going on with Leopold," Mr. Jasmin, you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Issac interrupted her promptly, "We should go."

Then before she reacted, he forcefully took her away from Leopold and then walked quickly towards the entrance of the restaurant

She could only turn around and leave in a hurry, "Then, Mr. Jasmin, we'll go first. Goodbye."

Seeing the two figures disappear from his sight, Leopold stood there desolately.

Pinching his thin lips with a pale face, he lowered his eyes slowly, and struggled to squeeze out one word from his mouth, "Goodbye."

After going back to the car, Issac drove away from the restaurant fast and took the initiative to ask, "Is the air conditioning too cold?"

Without replying, Elaine sat quietly in the passenger seat with an unhappy expression.

It was impolite and abrupt for them to leave like that. Before she could figure out what was happening with Leopold, Issac pulled her away.

Seeing that she did not answer, he glanced sideways. It seemed that he sensed her displeasure, so he stopped asking and continued driving intently.

Noticing that the car gradually left the noisy street and continued to drive in a more secluded direction, she could not help but frown in confusion, but she still did not take the initiative to speak and continued to sit quietly.

Soon, the car stopped by a river. Unbuckling his seat belt, he opened half the window to let the cool breeze by the

river in

"Are you angry?"

"I want to go back." She turned away and gave him the backside of her head.

He raised his eyebrows in resignation, "Was it because I pulled you away just now?"

She didn't reply.

"Or is it because I introduced myself as your legal husband?"

Hearing that, she turned to look at him slightly and replied in an unfriendly tone, "So you have already known the mistake."

A smile flashed across his lips and he replied readily, "Okay, it's my fault. It's my fault. But you should have noticed something strange about your teacher, right?"

SO

She was in a daze. And the displeasure between her eyes faded slightly, replaced by serious thinking.

She did find something strange, but before she could ask, she was pulled *away*.

A big warm hand rubbed her little head, and a gentle cold male voice sounded, "Well, don't think so much. I have something for you."

Regaining her senses, she saw him take out a small paper bag from the locker in the car and hand it to her arms.

"Open it and take a look."

She glanced at the bag and looked at the man beside her in confusion, "Why did you suddenly give me something?"

Quirking up his beautiful lips slightly, he said casually, "I prepared a gift for your completing the play. Although it's a little late, I should have given it to you."

Finally, under his gaze, she took out the gift in the bag.

The next moment, when she saw the gift in her hand, her eyes widened in shock.

"Do you like it?" He leaned cozily against the comfortable seat. His deep phoenix eyes were tinged with anticipation.

"This..."

She moved her lips and her hand, which was holding the gift, trembled involuntarily. After a while, she squeezed out a complete sentence, "For me?"

"Yes." He nodded noncommittally.

"I, I couldn't accept."

Having come to her senses, she hurriedly stuffed the thing in her hands back into his arms.

It was a joy to her, but it was more of a shock.

The gift that he gave her was June Jasmine's limited edition "Autumn" valued ten million dollars, which he had bought at the auction.

Looking at the gift which she returned, he frowned, "Don't you like June Jasmine's work?"

"I do like her work, but this gift is too expensive. I couldn't accept it."

She thought he was going to take it back for something, but she didn't expect it to be for her.

"Expensive? Just because it was bought for ten million dollars?"

"Anyway, I can't accept it."

His expression darkened, "Well, since you don't want it, it's pointless to keep it. Just throw it away."

With that, he opened the car door at once and walked towards the railing by the riverside with the book in his hand.

She held her breath and quickly opened the car door to follow him.

Was he crazy?

As she watched him wave the book at the riverside, she rushed up and grabbed his arm, "Ten million dollars! Just throw it away?"

When he looked at the slender little hand holding his arm tightly, his eyebrows flashed with an imperceptible softness, and he continued saying without changing his expression, "What you don't want is garbage. Why can't I dispose of garbage?"

Seeing his serious look, she finally gave in, "I want, I want it! Give it to me. Thank you for your gift."

Only then did he put down his hand and hand the book to her.

Taking the book, she unconsciously reached out another hand to gently stroke it.

Ah, it is the limited edition "Autumn". I never dreamed that I could own it, and its value was ten million dollars.

At that time, was it specially bought for her?

Seeing her loving look, his gloom disappeared.

"Little guy."

"Hmm?"

When she looked up, her red lips were covered by cold thin lips. His faint fragrance brushed past the tip of her nose. She was in a trance, and the long-lost palpitations surged up in her heart again.

Her mind went blank. For a moment she forgot to resist, quietly receiving his gentle kiss in front of her.

When he drove her to the Golden Apricot Community, she had not recovered from the shock of the kiss just now.

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“I’m going back to the company. Come to my house for dinner tonight. Thanks for your hospitality last night.”

With that, Issac started the car and drove away without hearing her answer.

Elaine returned to the apartment with the gift, her face blushed and her heart was beating fast.

She found it hard to believe that she didn’t react at that time.

Issac kissed her, took her hand, got into the car, and sent her back. All of these happened naturally.

Inexplicably, she admired this skillful man. Did he know what he was doing?

“Ring,” went the phone.”

A sudden ringing broke her meditation.

Elaine tried to calm herself down and answered the phone.

“Hello. Oh, Eva. The stuff in the dorm? Okay, I’m free now. I’ll go and get it.”

[In the president’s office, the Prosperous Mansion]

Issac had kept in a good mood since he came back in the afternoon, a faint smile lingering on the corner of his mouth. Ian thought he had a hallucination.

“Mr. Tort, here are the department reports.”

Ian carefully put a stack of reports on the table, and from the corner of his eye, he quietly observed Issac’s expression.

Issac said “okay” softly and kept typing on the keyboard with his slender fingers and his lips turned up.

If he hadn't seen the boring and dizzy data on the computer, lan would have thought that something was exciting on

Sensing lan's inquisitive gaze, Issac stopped and asked. "Anything else?"

"No, it's okay. If you have nothing to say, I'll leave first" lan smiled dryly. He turned around and walked towards the

door.

"Hold on."

A cold voice came, and lan suddenly stopped and turned around, waiting for his instructions.

"Tell everyone not to work overtime today. Get off work on time."

Some disbelief flashed across lan's eyes as he replied, "Yes."

Their boss's sudden good mood most likely had something to do with Elaine.

Thanks to Elaine, they didn't need to work overtime!

"Atishoo!"

Elaine, who was packing up in the dormitory, sneezed unconsciously.

"What's wrong with you? Are you cold in this weather?"

Eva joked.

Elaine smiled, "I get a little itch to my nose."

They were going to graduate, those who didn't live in the dormitory were asked to take their things away as soon as possible to avoid the loss of things.

"Okay, I've packed my things. I'm leaving. We'll get together when you come from abroad."

Elaine grabbed her small suitcase and turned to wave at Eva.

Eva nodded and smiled. "Okay, my big star, bye."

Outside the dormitory building, Elaine walked along the school road alone with her suitcase. Not far away, a tall figure happened to come into her view.

It was Leopold who had lunch with her. He was talking to a student of the acting department.

Elaine planned to say hello, but when Leopold Jasmin saw her looks, his face suddenly changed. He then said something to the female classmate, and they walked away.

Elaine stopped awkwardly, saw them off, and then she walked towards the school gate.

She was sure that Leopold saw her just now, but he didn't seem to want to say 'hello' to her.

Elaine thought of what Issac said, "You should have noticed something strange about your teacher, right?"

Could it be...

Thinking of this, Elaine didn't dare to think further.

2:10 PM

How was that possible? Leopold and she were teacher and student. How could Leopold...

Elaine walked out of the school absent-mindedly, not noticing that a familiar and eye-catching sports car was parked on the left side of the school gate.

Honking horned. A car suddenly honked.

Elaine came back to her senses and naturally looked in the direction of the sound. The man she didn't want to see

The next moment, her eyes widened and she was about to run away.

"Elaine."

Chris didn't give her a chance to turn around and quickly grabbed her wrist.

Elaine frowned and struggled restlessly. "Let me go!"

"Don't worry, it won't take you much time."

With that, Chris dragged her away expressionlessly, ignoring her struggle and disgust.

Not long after, he finally stopped at a place that was relatively quiet and sparsely populated.

"Chris, what do you want?"

Realizing that he had loosened his grip. Elaine immediately shook off his hand.

Looking at the empty hand, Chris felt a throbbing pain in his heart. Then he sneered, "Well, we're friends. Why do you say that to me?"

Elaine stared at him warily. "You're not my friend."

Hearing this, Chris sneered and raised his eyebrows casually, "Yes, I am your first love and ex."

Elaine tightened her grip on the luggage pole and said without showing any weakness, "Yes, the ex who cheated on me. let's get this straight."

Looking at her indifferent expression, Chris tried his best to restrain the strange feeling and his lips moved, "I'm getting married next month."

"Congratulations."

Elaine was speechless. With the word, she turned around and walked to call a taxi.

"I hope you can come to my wedding." A pale and fragile voice came from behind.

A taxi stopped in front of Elaine. She put her luggage in the trunk and said without looking back, "Don't think too much. Be the groom."

When she wanted to open the door, Chris stepped forward, quickly stood in front of her, and suddenly asked, "What's your relationship with Issac?"

Elaine narrowed her eyes unhappily and looked up and met his cold gaze. "Why's that any of your business?"

Chris didn't know how to say and sneered, "Elaine, I thought you were lofty. I didn't expect you to be like those women who try everything to attach themselves to someone in power. Let me tell you, Issac is married. He's just playing with you."

That night, at the entrance of the PT Club, he saw Issac holding a woman. At that time, Issac said, "My wife is clingy."

"So what?"

She and Issac got the marriage certificate.

Elaine glared at him inexplicably, then walked to open the door of the passenger seat to sit in. "Sir, let's go now."

After that, the car started slowly, and Chris had to let go of the handle, with cold eyes staring at the car.

He just drove here by accident this afternoon. He didn't expect to meet Elaine. And his irritation was replaced by joy.

However, as soon as he stepped forward, he saw Elaine's evasion and disgust. As he thought that she had a boyfriend, his anger replaced his reason.

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[In the evening.]

Issac went to Elaine's studio in person and invited her to his house upstairs.

His house was an ordinary suite. Apart from the original decoration of the house, there wasn't much too luxurious stuff. The walls and furniture were as clean as if the owner had just moved in not long ago.

"I made steak. I hope you like it."

Issac's words pulled her back to her senses. He sat down in the chair opposite her, picked up the red wine, and added some into his glass.

Elaine looked at the exquisite plate and appetizing steak in front of her in surprise and asked uncertainly, "Did you make it yourself?"

"Yes."

Issac answered casually and began to cut the steak gracefully with a knife and fork.

Elaine let go of the memory of them kissing by the river at noon and asked curiously, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Do you even know how to cook western food?"

"I grew up abroad. It is a daily routine for me."

Issac neatly cut the steak on his plate, then replaced the plate in front of Elaine with his.

"Let's eat!"

Elaine was slightly taken aback. She looked down at the well-prepared steak and said shyly, "I can do it myself."

Issac didn't respond but naturally changed the subject. "Did you go out this afternoon?"

Elaine's hands holding the knife and fork paused. "How do you know?"

"I saw a suitcase in your apartment."

"Yes, I went to the school dormitory to pack up my things."

At this point, Elaine suddenly recalled bumping into Chris. Her delicate eyebrows unconsciously wrinkled and she looked absent-minded.

Sensing her subtle change, Issac couldn't help asking with concern, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing" Elaine stopped thinking about it and looked at an LCD screen embedded in the wall of the dining room.

"Well, let's watch TV"

Issac picked up the remote control and turned on the screen, then handed it to Elaine. "Feel free to change the channel."

"Okay."

Elaine skillfully switched to a channel that specialized in reporting the news of the entertainment industry and then continued to eat the steak on the plate.

She had to admit that Issac was really good at cooking. He was a perfect lover for most of the women with such a good look, cuisine skills, and financial strength although he was a bit cold sometimes.

"By the way, don't you live in Splendid Villa?" Elaine suddenly asked.

Issac looked up slowly and met her inquisitive gaze. "I have houses in both places."

"Oh."

Well, she didn't understand the world of the rich.

She only knew that Issac was running a company, but she realized that his company was definitely not a developing small one after the contact during these days, judging from his generosity when he spent money.

"Miss Talty, as the second artist to terminate the contract with Phoenix Shadow Media recently, do you have any comment on it? Did you terminate the contract voluntarily, or did the company propose it in the first place?"

Elaine heard the voice from the TV.

She reflexively looked at the TV and saw Crystal, who looked tired, besieged by a group of reporters. When she looked at the camera, she had lost her former glory and confidence, only having a dull expression and empty eyes.

This was taken during the day.

“Miss Talty? Can you tell us about it? Is there any dispute between you and Phoenix Shadow Media?”

“Or did you find another media company?”

“It is said that you had been the lover of the new president of the Lakey Group. Is that true?”

“Did you destroy the relationship between Mr. Lakey and Miss Johanning?”

“How do you feel about the news that they are getting married next month?”

A series of questions were thrown to Crystal who suddenly screamed as if she had suffered a lot of mental torture. (This novel will be daily updated at) Then she covered her ears with her palms. Her little face became a little ferocious and she shouted crazily, “Stop

asking! Don't ask me! I don't know anything!”

Suddenly, the shawl that had been tightly wrapped around her shoulders slipped off and fell to the ground.

“Oh! What's that on your shoulders?”

As someone in the crowd said that the reporters surrounding her pressed the shutter and photographed the black and blue bruises on her arms and shoulders.

Crystal pulled the silk scarf off her neck in a panic, trying to cover the marks on her arm.

But this useless act exposed more eye-catching marks on her neck.

“Miss Talty, do you have some special habits in your personal life?”

“Who did you stay with last night?”

“It is said that there will be a large amount of compensation for the termination of the contract. Did you make some transactions with someone to get the money?”

Asked constantly, Crystal already collapsed on the ground. She grabbed the shawl on the ground in a panic and wrapped it around her body again. Her body trembled uncontrollably. "No, don't... Don't take pictures anymore. Get out of here!"

At the end of the news, Crystal was surrounded by the reporters and the flashing lights, her helpless cries gradually fading away.

Elaine fixed her eyes on the TV. The fork in her hand paused in midair, and her clear eyes were filled with astonishment and disbelief.

It had only been a short time since she saw Crystal last time. She had become so miserable!

Issac, who was quietly paying attention to the TV, quirked his lips up in an ambiguous arc and then looked at the girl opposite him. "Stop watching and continue eating your steak."

The clear and masculine voice brought her back to reality.

Elaine withdrew her gaze thoughtfully and took a sip of the red wine.

"That is mine."

"Ahem."

Elaine finally got sober and quickly put the wine back where it was. "Why didn't I have wine?"

Issac smiled helplessly. "I've prepared a bottle of fruit wine for you. It's on your left."

Elaine looked to her left, and she saw a small bottle. She was embarrassed, silently pouring herself a glass.

Issac raised his thick eyebrows. "What? Are you affected by the news just now?"

Elaine was a little surprised that Issac could see through her every time. "It's okay. I'm just a little surprised that no matter how glorious the actress was before, she would never be able to make a comeback. For a public figure, every act should be careful just as carrying something heavy while walking on a steel wire."

Speaking of this, Elaine couldn't help thinking of what Crystal had said: don't be so proud! (This novel will be daily updated at)You will die if you fall off!

Issac chuckled. "Those who can't make a comeback should only blame themselves and their bad luck."