

Gary Stu 541

Chapter 541

Steven shook his head and replied sadly, "No..."

Afraid that Bruce would be too upset, Steven hurriedly added, "It's a very big world. How long have we been looking for? You don't need to be anxious even when you can't find the person because the more anxious you are, the easier it will be for them to notice you."

He then teased, "However, sir, your acting skills are really good. If you didn't inherit the family business last time and started acting, you would've become famous by now."

"Is this something worth celebrating?" Bruce glanced at him, feeling displeased.

Steven laughed and replied to him, "It's not. Dr. Mills called me this afternoon. He said that your medicine should be changed. You happen to be filming a scene at Frosa on the sixth of next month, so I made an appointment with Dr. Mills to go to his clinic on the eighth."

"Okay," Bruce replied lightly. He then threw half of his unfinished cigarette into the ashtray.

The next day, when Genevieve went to the company, she received a video call from her daughter.

A month ago, after learning that her father had been in a plane crash, Amanda had cried all night and became depressed afterward. It was not until a few days ago that she became happy and lively again.

Amanda muttered in the call, "Mommy, I want to go to Chanaea too. I want to see Mr. Sutton."

her, "Next

now that the

why Genevieve didn't want to bring her two children to

couldn't help but ask, "Mommy,

had been happily waiting for her father and mother to reconcile. She wanted to give her father a surprise secretly but didn't expect to receive the

for a while before saying honestly, "I didn't, and

accepting that Armand

the subject by asking Amanda what she

Ina

Tower's underground

the secretary knocked on the door

Mr. Sullivan asked me to

"Thank you."

which seemed to be the name of the dessert shop. It was a word in
a small and delicate two-tone chocolate
it. It also melted in her mouth, and she
loved eating anything sweet. She had tasted all kinds of desserts in
like it was made

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Cooper wanted to say something, but Genevieve quickly shut him up. "If you don't listen to me. I'll go to Specter Corporation in the afternoon and contact the shareholders to appoint a new CEO."

Threatened by Genevieve, Cooper had no choice but to agree.

ate

After Bertilla left, Genevieve accompanied Cooper and told him about the encounter with the female producer named Amelia at the club last night.

Cooper told her not to worry, as Amelia wouldn't cause an uproar.

"Genev, don't care about this kind of thing next time," Cooper said vaguely while putting down his glasses.

"I know the actor you mentioned. He's not a newcomer to the entertainment industry, so since he promised to eat with the female producer last night, he should have known about her reputation in the entertainment industry."

Genevieve was stunned for a moment as she seemed to understand a little now.

However, she still couldn't help but argue, "Bruce was not given work or promoted by his former company before he was signed to Genevieve Orsi Productions. Now that he is filming a project, maybe he knew what kind of person the female producer was, but he still wanted to take a chance on it for the sake of work."

have run

suspiciously. "Genev, you are his boss, and he is not the only actor in the company. So, why are you speaking

"I

by his girlfriend for domestic violence and lost the lawsuit? The entertainment industry is more miserable than him. You keep wanting to help everyone you meet,

Cooper gazed at Genevieve inquisitively. "Or

"Goop, what are you talking about? I just feel a little sympathetic to him. I have
glad that you're not interested." Cooper heaved a

that he couldn't be with Genevieve, but from another perspective, he was also right to help Genevieve choose what kind of man she was going to was way out of her league looked down almost noon when Genevieve left Cooper's department, she happened to see a tall figure coming out from his appearance. Seeing that he was also lowering his head and coughing a few times, she and called out with a few steps. Then, he stood in front of the car and asked, "Why

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After driving away from the hospital, Genevieve glanced at Bruce through the rear view mirror. He was wearing a black short-sleeved shirt with a letter on it. Even then, the black choker was still around his neck.

Curious, she queried, "Why do you like wearing that choker? Is it an accessory?"

"No, it's to conceal the scar on my neck," Bruce admitted.

"What kind of scar would be at the neck?" Genevieve grew all the more curious,

All of a sudden, something occurred to her. She stole another peek at the man through the rear view mirror

spirits for some time after losing the court case against your seemingly wanting to remove the black choker.

Genevieve hastily stopped him from doing of the tongue earlier.

passed." As Bruce spoke, he coughed again. Following that, he wound arrived

in which Bruce resided happened to be right in front after dropping the man off at the

Thus, she decided to go the extra mile and went over for the twenty-third floor, she asked, "Did you of my classmates is very

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Seeing that Genevieve was pointing at the yarn plushie hanging from his car key, Bruce pondered for a while before admitting. "When Steven drove me to an event back then, I found this plushie hanging on the rear view mirror incredibly allorable, so I asked him for it."

Genevieve opened her mouth to say something or other, but it then occurred to her that it was inappropriate to ask for the return of something that was given away.

Besides, Armand is already gone.

She placed the car key back on the table. "Indeed, it's quite adorable."

Then, she snagged her handbag from the couch and got to her feet. "Since you've taken your medicine, have a good rest. There's no need to see me out."

Bruce's eyes dimmed. "Okay."

After Genevieve had gone down to the first floor and exited the condominium, she abruptly recalled the man's abnormal complexion. For some inexplicable reason, worry swamped her. Besides, she also remembered that she had something important to tell him.

She stood at the building entrance for a few minutes before whirling around and heading to the condominium's front desk.

In truth, Bruce merely had a mild cold. He only wanted to find an excuse to devise a coincidental encounter with Genevieve and have her drive him home out of sympathy.

put away his weak look after she had left. He went

sooner had

crept back to the pantry and tossed the soda. Then, he poured himself a glass

sweat had beaded on his forehead, he dragged his "heavy" body over to open

Genevieve questioned in surprise, "Didn't you just take your cold

hasn't taken effect. Is something the matter, Ms. Rachford?"

be receiving the contract in a

a romance film. I've only got an ongoing movie al present, for wh I'll

the subject. "You haven't catchn, have you? Let's eat first and talk later.

out her phonc and scarched for the contact of

somewhat seductive. "If you

can cook?" Genevieve was

home, I cook by myself." While saying that, Bruce headed toward the central kitchen counter and opened

a fever now,

Bruce took out some ingredients from the

“Sure.” Genevieve nodded reflexively.

tomatoes before slicing a gash on them with a small knife. Then, he took a piece of pickled plum

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Genevieve had just put a cherry tomato into her mouth then. She was torn between swallowing it and otherwise even as mortification inundated her. “I’m sorry.”

I just wanted to change the subject, but I never thought that I’d step onto a landmine.

Conversely, Bruce was unbothered. “It’s okay. I know it wasn’t deliberate on your part, Ms. Rachford. You don’t have to take it to heart either,” he replied airily.

Grunting in acknowledgment, Genevieve found him rather pitiful.

His ex-girlfriend framed him for domestic violence, causing him to be bashed by the netizens, detained by the police, and blacklisted by his company. When he had finally climbed back to his feet after much difficulty, disaster befell his family.

She was afraid that she might reopen old wounds by asking questions, so she merely munched on the fruits while leaning against the marble counter without saying anything.

Bruce was brisk and efficient at cooking. In no time, he had finished preparing two dishes and carried them to the dining room.

Genevieve helped to scoop the pasta and carry the plates and cutlery to the dining room. After taking her seat, she took a piece of stir-fried beef with her fork and placed it into her mouth.

beef was sourish and spicy, delightfully delicious.

her fork in midair, he queried, “Why,

back to her senses, Genevieve couldn’t

I only had to surf the internet for a bit.

dishes.” Genevieve massaged her temples, sensing something

cake, I found the taste familiar. And now, I find his cooking familiar when all home-cooked dishes taste almost the same. It’s just that I keep recalling someone and

food you prepared is delighlul.

so I’ve got no choice but to cook for myself. This is actually the first time I’m cooking for someone

Genevieve. “Really? Doesn’t your

you?”

Bruce grunted in affirmation.

Genevieve declared with a smile, "In that case, I'm pretty honored to eat something cooked by a celebrity who's on par with a chef. Your fans would probably go green with envy

you can always come over for a free meal." As Bruce spoke, he got up and went to the refrigerator, retrieving an orange. Slicing it, he tossed the pieces into the juicer before carrying a glass of

dishes with an

felt that it was inappropriate to always intrude into someone else's house. Besides, it would be troublesome if they were

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Bruce was momentarily startled before realization seemingly dawned upon him. The corners of his mouth twitched. "It's gay-themed?"

"Yes." Genevieve nodded in affirmation.

Afraid that the man would decline in the next second, she immediately continued, "There are few sex scenes, and you can even discuss with the director to change the script. You'll definitely be much more at ease with an actor than an actress."

Right after that, she added, "On top of that, the pay is very high! You'll be getting eight figures!"

"Can I decline?" Bruce questioned.

In response, Genevieve shook her head. "No. The director likes you a lot and designated you as one of the main leads. This is also something I promised Mrs. Hossler. How about this?"

After some consideration, she offered, "If you're willing to star in this movie, you'll have priority to the company's resources, and you can also come to me when you encounter any difficulties."

For a moment, Bruce plunged into silent contemplation. In the end, he nodded helplessly. "Okay, I'll accept it. You're my boss, after all."

Relief suffused Genevieve when she saw that he had agreed.

"This movie's director is Ferropenian. He's remarkable, having received an Oscar for a gay themed movie previously. I think it's definitely not a problem for you to clinch an Oscar for the best actor with this movie, considering your superb acting skills!"

"That's unnecessary. I don't want the entire world to think that I've got a problem with my sexual orientation," Bruce countered expressionlessly.

At the sight of the man's furrowed brows and hearing his sigh, amusement swept over Genevieve.

After lunch, Genevieve received a WhatsApp message from her secretary. She had to return to fice to settle some business, so she exchanged numbers with Bruce.

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In the afternoon of the fourth day, Bruce had to go to Baykeep for filming.

Coincidentally, Steven was going to the airport to pick someone up, so he gave them a ride.

Before leaving Joash made a trip to the office to help Bruce retrieve the contract for the movie. As soon as he got into the car, he handed it to the latter alongside the script.

“Mr. Gable, I heard that it was Ms. Rachford who personally got this movie for you?”

“Yeah.”

Joash’s pupils constricted, and he sucked in a breath. “Why is she so good to you? I merely went home for two days! Did you sell yourself, Mr. Gable?”

“How I wish! But she doesn’t want me,” Bruce quipped casually while flipping the script open.

“What?” Shock deluged Joash once more,

When he realized that the man was teasing him, he quickly put away his shocked expression.

He rummaged out a bottle of mineral water from his bag and guzzled a few mouthfuls. While doing so, he queried, “What’s the genre this time, Mr. Gable?”

Bruce detested women and refused to accept movies that didn’t allow a body double. James was so livid that he no longer wanted to care about the man.

Therefore, Bruce’s schedule was pitifully empty besides his current movie.

“Gay-themed.”

“That’s pretty good... What?” Joash thought he misheard it. He jerked his head back and gaped at the man.

Even Steven, who was driving, was shocked.

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was

Verily, he couldn’t imagine his high and mighty employer falling so far as to become an artist despite being from a wealthy family. Never mind that he can’t have much contact with Ms. Rachford, but he even has to star in a movie of such a genre!

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Joash was so emotional that he grew incoherent. "Mr. Cable, compared to the script in your hand the
pay has doubled several times!"

“But why is the pay for a gay-themed movie so high?” In no time, he interrogated Bruce, asking Mr. Gable, you still sold yourself, right?”

His remark had Steven on the brink of bursting into laughter.

If he were to learn that Bruce has so much money that it'll be enough to last several generations, would he still feel that an eight-figure pay is that high?

From the entertainment news, Genevieve learned that an actress from another entertainment company got the role in the blockbuster Sylvie wanted to film. Sylvie went to the hotel personally and sought Warrick out. She negotiated and threatened him to the point that she used the Zeigler family, but Warrick didn't entertain her.

In fact, the journalists captured her grim face when she left the hotel.

On that same day, the role of global ambassador for a luxury brand Sylvie's team was initially negotiating for also settled for another female celebrity.

Trend, likewise planned to have Sylvie shoot their anniversary cover at first. But when her team phoned to inquire about it, they claimed to have decided on another female

so many fashion resources one after

Sylvie as the latter had the Zeigler family to

been utilizing her connections to investigate leads regarding Johanna's attack

from her illness. More than a month had

thought of Johanna lying unconscious at the hospital

the table lighting up, she reached out and snagged it, answering the

Ms Rachford. This

Bruurs assistant to phone her. Composing herself,

to Gilm, but it had only been two days, and the director

lead changed if he wanted further investment. The producer tried contacting other investors, but those willing to invest also made the same request.

conclude, “My take is that

wanted to change the male lead as well, she realized that

wasn't speaking even after a long while had passed, Joash beseeched, “Would you please help since you know so many people, Ms. Rachford? If Mr. Gable couldn't continue filming this movie, all

quite a number of handsome male artists

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Without hesitation, Cooper invested thirty million in the movie Genevieve mentioned.

The moment Joash saw that someone had invested in the movie without requesting to have the male lead changed, he swiftly sought Bruce out. "It must have been an investor Ms. Rachford found! She's the best!"

Subsequently, he questioned in curiosity, "But Mr. Gable, why did you tell me to contact her back then and not Mr. Dixon?"

All matters pertaining to the company's artists were under James' purview.

When Joash discerned from the director's veiled remarks that the producer wanted to change the male lead, he immediately wanted to phone James. However, Bruce stopped him from doing so.

At his question, Bruce replied mildly, "Because Mr. Dixon doesn't care about me."

"But isn't it the same with Ms. Rachford?" Scratching his head, Joash muttered, "When I phoned her the day before, she said it wasn't her company alone. But in the next heartbeat, she contacted an investor. Did you make some deal with her, Mr. Gable?"

Undeniably, it was suspicious when the owner of an entertainment company treated an artist with a tainted past so nicely.

"Yup, a carnal deal," Bruce answered with a smile that didn't reach his eyes before stuffing the thermos into the man's hand. "If I'd known you were so talkative then, I wouldn't have hired you."

"I'm just concerned about you, Mr. Gable," Joash muttered, smiling sheepishly.

When he saw that the thermos contained tea, he remarked, "You've got to go to the studio at nine o'clock for filming and attend Fantasy Film Festival at eight o'clock at night, Mr. Gable. As such, you must keep yourself in top condition. Don't drink tea anymore. I'll buy you iced coffee to reduce the swelling on your face!"

Having said that, he left in a hurry.

Bruce leaned back against the chair and massaged his temples, feeling exceedingly tired.

He had never thought that he would be living with someone else's identity one day, much less that he would become an insignificant artist from an influential figure in the business world.

Worse still, he had no resources because of his negative press, coupled with the fact that he had just switched companies,

He was only filming one movie, yet he was already dead tired.

From the second he opened his eyes each day, he either had to go through the script or exercise in the gym. When the film crew had made the arrangements, he had to rush to the studio to film.

In the past, he felt that coffee was really fragrant. But the mere sight of it alone nauseated him at present

He snagged his phone from the table. After unlocking it, the picture of a young woman asleep on her side popped up on his home screen.

The picture was taken at a close range, so even the fine hairs on her face were visible. Part of her shoulder was exposed from under the covers, her

lay there on her side, she appeared

on the screen to keep it from going black. He gazed at the

he found the only

typed: Thank you,

the other end of the phone

Joash was on his way back to the studio after buying iced coffee that Bruce

you for free. You've got to repay me the money

Okay. I'll repay you

couldn't resist sending another message that

waiting for my

on a business trip, Ms.

going to Baykeep to settle something. Isn't there an opening ceremony of a film festival in Baykeep tonight? My friend rang me up and extended me an invitation. It'll be at his resort, so I can't

never asked Joash about the film festival's venue, but seeing that

to say, we'll

turn for the better. He texted: I'll also

replied: See

Joash handed Bruce a bun, only

man exited WhatsApp, he glimpsed the picture of the woman on the

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Joash knew that Bruce wouldn't simply use a woman's photo for his home screen, considering his personality,

After the man had taken the bun from him, Joash queried softly, "Did that woman not hurt you enough, Mr. Gable? Why are you still pining for her?"

At that, Bruce snorted. "Do you think I am stupid enough to do that?"

"Then... Then, who's the woman on your phone's home screen?" Joash pointed at the man's phone on his lap. "Don't tell me that it's the system's wallpaper. I don't believe that!"

At once, Bruce swept his gaze over, the look in his eyes cold.

Joash flinched slightly. "You had no privacy glass, so I accidentally saw it."

"Keep your mouth shut from now on. I'll deduct five hundred for every single word out of your mouth. When we arrive at the studio later, go and buy me a privacy glass for my phone," Bruce ordered placidly.

Just as Joash was about to reply in the affirmative, he remembered the man's warning. He instantly closed his mouth and nodded.

Meanwhile, at the VIP lounge in Jadeborough Airport, Genevieve swiped her finger up, scanning her eyes over every sentence of her conversation with Bruce.

Why should I tell him where I'm going on a business trip? And I even chatted so much with him.

Baykeep because she had

Lightview Group phoned her last

the owner of Genevieve Orsi Productions but also

agreed without giving

and was very much prestigious. If he were to owe her a favor, it would be far easier for her

Baykeep in the future,

eleven-thirty in the morning, the plane landed at Baykeep Airport right on
exited the airport lobby. She unlocked her phone to call a
He took out a medicine bottle from his pocket, but it
the medicine bottle. instinctively glancing at the
treat cardiovascular and
bottle of mineral water in her bag, so she unscrewed the cap and handed it to the elderly man. Then,
she took two pills
elderly man furtively studied her with his
Genevieve appeared young, but her aura was sharp. Her
warm and familiar eyes had Herbert plunging into a
young lady before him. Tossing the two pills into his mouth, he drank a
a
welcome." Genevieve smiled back at him in return. Then, she even urged, "It's not good to
Hearing that, Herbert nodded.

precise moment, an Audi SUV drove over and stopped in front

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Upon seeing that the elderly man spoke with a hint of authority, Genevieve reckoned that he must have
been a leader in the past.

Embarrassed to turn him down further, she handed her luggage to the driver. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it."

When the bodyguard opened the car door, Herbert and Genevieve climbed into the car, one after
another

After Genevieve had gotten into the car, she received a call from her housekeeper in Dartan. She moved
closer to the car door and spoke to the housekeeper in Granatanolan.

Herbert remained silent without interrupting her.

Only after she had hung up the phone did he query, "Judging from your exceptional aura and the fact
that you know Granatanolan, you're an interpreter?"

"Yeah. I studied in Dartan but returned to my country after graduating. I was only an interpreter for a
few months. Right now, I'm a small-time business owner." Genevieve put her phone into her bag.

"You're pretty incredible, then," Herbert lauded.

It was as though something occurred to him, for a faint smile showed on his face. "My wife was also an interpreter when she was young. That aside, she was a prodigy at crossing swords with others."

of woman who looked exceedingly gentle, appearing

nas

important meetings attended by tens of

that horrified expressions showed on those bigwigs' faces whenever

her speaking so many languages, you wouldn't know if she were to curse you out when the two of you

woman. Furthermore, I never had a row with hey ever since

minor conflicts between them, whenever he went to the army base, it would be for a few

they would have

can tell that you love your wife very much." Only when a person spoke of

face and eyes

love her very

He heaved a sigh.

as

despondency all but gone. "You're right!

car got off the highway, it came to a stop at

Genevieve waved to Herbert in the car.

nothing." Herbert flashed her

inpatient department. She went to the information counter and put her inquiries to the nurse before

was adjacent to the window, so large amounts of sunlight