

## Ex-husband Loves Me Again (Miral)

Chapter 33: It's Not the Dooms Day

Venice tried to read the script again until the night deepened.

However, she still couldn't accept the ending to the script at all. She tried to talk about it to Theo, hoping that he would disagree with the ending and eventually ask Danica to change it.

'I can't believe that he doesn't see anything wrong with it' she thought as she stood in front of Theo.

'Did he actually agree with this ending?' Venice still wanted to raise her objection, "Theo..."

"Venice" Theo interrupted her.

His voice was stern.

"I'm producing a drama right now. Please, I don't have time for this."

She was taken back by how Theo cut her off.

From the way he acted, it was obvious that he was already satisfied with the current plot. She couldn't do anything about it anymore.

Theo's actions angered Venice until she turned red as a tomato.

Although Theo didn't say it directly, it was clear that he wanted to tell her that he was insensible.

She was acting like a child for wanting to change the story's ending as if it was just a game and not a big project.

'I know that he was investing in this drama, and it was a big project for him, but it's not my intention to disturb him; she thought as Theo focused on working still, 'When have I ever interfered with his work before?'

'To be honest, I won't be this agitated and disgusted if the scriptwriter was someone else. But I can't stand knowing that it's Danica" Venice rolled her eyes in secret.

No matter how wronged Venice felt about the issue, she had no choice but to suppress it, especially since she had never shown it in front of Theo before.

She didn't know that Danica had returned and was the scriptwriter of this drama.

Nonetheless, she had always succeeded in maintaining her gentle and magnanimous character, and she planned on keeping it that way.

Venice sneered silently.

It doesn't matter if Theo didn't agree to change the script.

She had someone else in mind who could interfere with this matter.

'The investor is important, but the director is just as important, right?' she thought, a plan brewing in her mind.

'If the director is not satisfied with the script, then the project will be discontinued" Her lips arched into a playful grin as the thought occurred to her.

She had been in the industry for years, which meant that she had already established many connections to help her get around these kinds of things.

At the end of the day, it would be Danica, a new scriptwriter, against her, a female celebrity.

'If things don't go as planned, I still have one last card, Thalia. I could convince Theo to give Thalia a role in the drama he invested in' Venice contemplated.

She fiddled with her fingers as she continued to think about the matter, 'As long as Thalia is part of the drama, Danica won't be able to influence it that much"

Because of Venice's incessant remarks about the script, Theo had been in a bad mood.

He was frowning while he sent Venice off, and even when he drove away, he never spared her a glance.

This, of course, irritated Venice.

She gritted her teeth and crossed her arms over her chest as she watched the bumper of his car fade into the horizon.

Theo's brows were still furrowed as he drove.

He was annoyed not because he was working with Venice but because he knew her well enough to understand what she was thinking right now.

'She obviously knew that Danica had returned and was the scriptwriter of that drama. Otherwise, why would she suddenly ask to come with me to the meeting?' he thought.

'She was clearly planning something against Danica, but she's pretending to be innocent in front of me" Theo clicked his tongue as the thought crossed his mind.

This made Theo feel annoyed.

Theo couldn't understand how Venice became such a person.

The Venice he knew was calm, mature, and sensible, far from what she was showing right now.

When he arrived at the office, Theo sat at his desk and took out the phone number Manuel gave him.

He looked at it for a while before mustering up the strength to dial it on his phone.

The other line quickly answered, and before he could talk, a woman spoke in a cold voice, "Hello, who is this?"

He was shocked when he heard her voice.

Her tone was distant and unfamiliar, which made Theo furious.

"Danica, are you disappearing on us? How dare you not attend such an important meeting? You better have an acceptable reason for your absence!" He said as he berated her with his words.

There was a brief silence on the other end.

He then heard her sigh before she spoke, "President Dalton, I'm not disappearing on anyone. It's just that the bus that I was in was involved in an accident'

"I'm sorry that I was absent from such an important meeting. If you are not satisfied with me, you can directly ask Manuel to replace me" Danica said calmly.

After saying this, she immediately hung up the phone. Theo was stunned by what he heard.

Even when the call ended, he still held the phone close to his ear, gripping it tightly as the words "car accident" kept repeating in his mind.

He recalled how he saw this accident on the news and how tragic the images were. He was dumbfounded. He couldn't help but think about Danica's calm voice and how insensitive he was for scolding her earlier.

As the thoughts sank in, he suddenly felt guilty and worried for her.