

N Destiny 1431

Chapter 1431 Jessie Landry

Freedom was something that Nina would no longer have. She could see the beautiful cityscape just beyond the entrance, and even this was a luxury for her now. Nina didn't want to leave, but the police officer dragged her back to her cell.

After walking out of the detention center, Queenie received a call from Nigel. He had made the arrangements with a prominent media outlet and they were going to give Queenie a segment in their program. When the time came, they were going to broadcast her search for her sister across all their channels. Queenie didn't discuss this with her parents as she didn't want to disrupt them during their trip.

However, she was determined to do this now, and she was even more confident it would work since she had Nigel's help.

If my sister's still alive, she'll definitely come across my search for her. Queenie left the detention center and drove to the media company. At a well-known filming location.

On the plateau of a mountain, a film crew was hard at work under the blazing sun. They were filming a historical drama and the burning sun at summer's noon was setting everyone's tempers alight as well. A loud voice roared across the open space, "Where's the stunt double? Is she in place yet? Where's she? Hurry up and take your place!"

Just then, a slender young woman wearing heavy layers of historical costume ran out from a nearby tent. "I'm here! I'm here."

"Hurry up! What's taking you so long? Everyone else is ready. We're all waiting on you." One of the grips was scowling. It was true that they had only just finished setting up the scene, but how dare the leading lady's stunt double loaf around?

"Yes, I'm coming." The young woman in a veiled hat was running across the slope dressed up in the main female character's attire. At the same time, the actress playing the main role was standing under an umbrella nearby and sneering at the young woman with an obvious look of derision in her eyes.

How dare they show me so little respect? Why did they choose a stunt double that's even prettier than me? Are they trying to insult my appearance? The young woman looked captivating as she ran across the field dressed up as the leading lady.

"Are you sure she'll do a good job? I'm known for my fairy-like presence, and this character is supposed to be beautiful too. She better not ruin the scene," Mabel Cotton, the actress, grumbled.

"Yes, of course. Don't worry, Miss Cotton. That stunt double's been in this line of work for five or six years now. She does a great job no matter what the role requires. She can help you do all kinds of stunts, regardless of how dangerous it is."

"Where did you find her?" Mabel asked as she secretly rolled her eyes. "She's a professional stunt double that's signed exclusively to our parent company and she has a lot of experience." "In that case, let's just see what she can do with the character," Mabel huffed with greater annoyance.

Meanwhile, the young woman who was just hooked up to the stunt wire took a deep breath as she calmly allowed the wire to carry her up above the trees. She could enjoy the breathtaking view in front of her as she hovered up in the air. This was why she loved being a stunt double. It's hard to find a view quite like this elsewhere!

"Are you ready?" the assistant director called out to her.

She held out an okay sign with her hand, and as soon as the director called out "Action!", she leaped in the air and twirled around beautifully twice before soaring down with her sword. Her costume fluttered in the breeze.

"Excellent. You did a fine job. Let's go again," the director called out.

Soon, the crew started shooting the young woman's scene again. Mabel came over and watched the shooting herself. Although the young woman was only her stunt double and she would be the one on-screen once the drama was broadcasted, she still felt disgruntled.

She went over to the director and gave a few suggestions. As she had joined the project with the support of some of the drama's backers, the director was willing to listen to her.

Therefore, thanks to Mabel's suggestions, the young woman who was supposed to get off the stunt wire by now had to spend another ten minutes dangling in the air. She even had to do an incredibly difficult flip mid-air before she was allowed to come back down.

By the time she could take off the harness, the young woman's legs had turned into jelly and she was so dizzy that she had to hold onto one of the film crew members to keep herself steady.

"Jessie! Are you okay?" "I'm fine. I'm just a little dizzy." "You should take a break now!"

Her name was Jessie Landry. She was a 23-year-old woman who worked as a stunt double. Although she was a little young, she had been in this line of work for many years now and was one of the more experienced stunt doubles in the industry.

Chapter 1432 Lexie's Favorite Actor

All of the roles where Jessie had been the stunt double received widespread acclaim from fans. They all said that even her silhouette was ethereal and goddess-like. Many of the actresses who played the lead role would specifically ask for her to be their stunt double as well.

Jessie took the bottle of water that the crew member held out to her and ducked under the shade to drink it. The weight of the heavy, veiled hat and many layers of costume made her exhausted.

Just then, an assistant came over and said to her, "Jessie, that's Miss Mabel's costume. You better be careful, or you'll have to pay for ruining it."

Jessie quickly lifted the hefty skirt and carried it in her arms before nodding. "Don't worry! I'll be careful."

Seeing how easy it was to bully Jessie, the assistant added, "If Miss Mabel isn't pleased with the result, you'll have to shoot the scene again."

Jessie nodded. "Yes, I got it."

The film crew's catering for their tea break arrived, and a plump young woman snatched two portions before running over to Jessie. "Here, Jessie. I got one for you."

Jessie was starving by now. She was requested to start filming before she even finished her lunch, so she was pleased to have a snack to tide her over.

Although it was only a slice of cake and a carton of milk, it was still enough to keep her stomach sated.

"Jessie, did you hear the news? The award-winning actor, Julian Gilmore is filming somewhere near here! Oh, gosh! I'm so excited. I have a feeling I'll get to meet him."

Jessie's eyes lit up as well. "Really? Are you sure?"

"I heard Mabel and her staff talking about it. She's even more excited than we are, and I'm pretty sure her sources are reliable." The plump young woman was Lexie Lopez who did odd jobs for the film crew and was good friends with Jessie.

Jessie was the only one on set who didn't bully Lexie. In fact, Jessie often took care of Lexie, which was why Lexie would help Jessie out whenever she could.

"Jessie, you've been the stunt double for the female lead so many times now. Why haven't you joined a filming project with Julian Gilmore? You might even get to act out scenes with him!" Lexie remarked.

Jessie smiled. "I wish I could too, but it's not that easy to join a project with an award-winning actor like him. Projects that hire him probably wouldn't be interested in an average stunt double like me."

“I heard that he’s filming a historical drama too. Oh, my. I’ll get the chance to see him in a dashing, valiant role again! I’ve been looking forward to it for so long now!” Lexie exclaimed with a look of infatuation.

There were a few more scenes that required the stunt wire later that afternoon. Once everything was over, Jessie went back to a tent alone and rolled up her white T-shirt. She took out the ointment she prepared and skillfully rubbed it onto her skin. There were faint splotches of bruising along her waist that were a result of wearing the stunt wire.

Jessie dozed off during the ride back to the hotel. The van had arrived back at the hotel by the time she opened her eyes again. It was a three-star hotel, and she shared a room with Lexie.

After dinner, Lexie grabbed Jessie enthusiastically. “Jessie, Julian Gilmore’s car is here! Hurry up. It’s just outside the five-star hotel opposite us. Maybe we’ll get to see him!”

“His fans would’ve already formed a human barricade around him by now. What makes you think we can squeeze past them?” All Jessie wanted to do was rest.

“Well, we might get lucky. Come on! Come with me! Please, my dearest Jessie.” Lexie tried to coax Jessie into coming with her. She didn’t think it would be as fun if she went alone.

Jessie couldn’t put up a fight against Lexie, so she had no choice but to drag her weary body out the door. The two women crossed the road to head to the hotel opposite them. Along the way, they saw hordes of screaming fans rushing over as they cried, “Julian Gilmore! My love!”

After being in the industry for so long, Jessie knew very well just how frenzied fans could get. Julian had won the award for best actor for four years in a row now. He was the most renowned male celebrity by far, and thus, his fans were even more passionate than others.

“Look at the crowd, Lexie. We won’t get to see him!” Jessie would much rather go back to the room to sleep, but as a huge fan of Julian, Lexie was not going to give up the opportunity to see her celebrity crush so easily.

Chapter 1433 Bump

Just one look is good enough. Lexie might be chubby, but she could run, especially when she could meet her idol. Jessie had no choice but to get dragged along with her friend. Just then, three black off-road vehicles showed up around the corner. One look, and they knew someone important must be in these cars.

An excited Lexie gasped. "Whoa, that's Julian's car!" Jessie stared at the cars, but their tinted windows stopped them from seeing who was inside.

Lexie dragged Jessie forward once more. She might be in a hurry to see her idol, but she wouldn't leave her friend behind. And just like that, Jessie found herself jostling among a horde of raving fans. Their shouts were deafening. Lexie managed to squeeze herself forward, but just when she was about to get in the lead, some of the female fans shouted at her.

"Hey, stop pushing me!" a girl roared. "I didn't push you!" Lexie turned around and snorted. "This is our spot! You can't take it!" "Sorry, sorry," Jessie apologized.

But Lexie couldn't care less. This was the best spot to meet Julian, and she would never back off. Thanks to her size, she managed to secure the best place and even pushed her friend forward.

Jessie felt embarrassed, but then the fans started roaring once more. The man of their dreams had made his appearance. He was in a black shirt and a pair of black pants, and his face was covered with a mask. Even though they could only see his eyes, the fans knew it was Julian.

"Oh my god, he's hot!" The fans' screams almost blew the roof off.

Julian looked at his fans and waved at them. Just as he was about to head into the hotel, a commotion broke out. Lexie was tussling with three girls, and it caused a little scene.

Jessie had her back turned to Lexie. During the tussle, Lexie's butt bumped into Jessie, and the momentum sent Jessie staggering forward. She let out a gasp and fell uncontrollably toward Julian.

Not even the bodyguards could stop her in time. Julian found himself crashing into a girl. She quickly wrapped her arms around him and buried her face in his chest.

Silence fell over the crowd for a moment, but the fans quickly snapped out of it and cursed Jessie. How dare she hold our idol? That's an insult to him! She sullied him!

Lexie covered her mouth in shock. Whoa. | did this? Did | push my friend into Julian's embrace? God, | want to hold Julian so much. Jessie was shocked as well. Her face was buried in his shirt, and all she could smell was the scent of Julian. She actually took a

deep breath, but then someone said coldly, "Take her away."

Julian spoke to his bodyguards, and they held her shoulder, pulling her off of Julian. She felt something wrapping itself around her hand. Feels like a chain.

The moment she was pulled away, Lexie dragged her back into the crowd. Jessie stared down and saw a necklace hanging from her wrist, much to her surprise. Is this his? "Hey, Julian. A second!" she shouted after him.

But Julian was already gone from everyone's sights. Only his bodyguards remained.

Chapter 1434 Crazy Fans

"Oh my god. You just hugged him. What does he smell like?" Lexie happily pulled her friend away from the crowd. The raving fans were leaving the spot as well.

Jessie took Lexie to a quiet spot and held up the necklace. "I got this from him by accident. | have no idea what to do with it." "Whoa. How did you do that?"

"I have no idea. I don't want him to think I stole it, though. I didn't mean it." She looked at the clasp and was surprised to see that it was loose. No wonder he felt nothing when I pulled it off him.

"Alright, calm down. We'll just wait for him to come to us. Maybe we'll get to meet him up close and personal," Lexie gushed.

Jessie heaved a sigh. She was in a dilemma. Not once did she ever steal in her life, but now she had a necklace that belonged to someone else in her hands.

Julian had just come back to his room. Working non-stop for days had taken a toll on him. He decided to take a shower and get some sleep. Julian took his shirt off, revealing a perfectly sculpted body. He looked fine no matter what kind of shirt he wore. The guy had a perfect body.

But Mr. Greek-God-Body felt something was missing. He touched his neck and realized his prized necklace was gone. His mother gave it to him before she died, and that was a priceless piece of treasure to him. And now it's gone? He was reminded of the fan who hugged him earlier. Could it be her?

Fury filled his eyes, and he quickly called his assistant. "I lost my necklace. Check the fan who hugged me just now." "The one your mother gave you?"

"Yes." Julian seldom got angry, but now he was livid. That fan stole his necklace. It was a breach of privacy, and moreover, that was his mother's gift. He would never let anyone touch it.

Back in her hotel, Jessie found herself in a dilemma. How should I give this back to him? Should I really wait until he calls the cops on me?

That's embarrassing. I should just give this back to him. I didn't mean to take it. It was just a reflex when the bodyguards were pulling me. What am I supposed to do? She closed her eyes. I need this job. The orphanage needs my money. The resources they get aren't enough to support them.

Madam Yancy's not getting any younger. I can't lose this job. I'm making the most money out of the guys in my batch. They're proud of me, and I can't let them down. She blinked and decided to do something risky. I'm going to wait for him at the hotel tomorrow morning and give it back to him as well as apologize.

It was a sleepless night for Jessie. She woke up at six thirty in the morning and left with nothing but a backpack.

Wiley Hotel was the best five-star hotel in town. A lot of actors would stay here during work. Jessie just wanted to try her luck and see if Julian would come out early. Not long after she got to the place, she noticed a few fans staking the hotel out. Man, | am impressed. I'd rather sleep than meet the guy, but this is something | have to do.

Right after Jessie picked a spot to stand, someone mocked, "Hey, that's the idiot who hugged Julian last night."

"Yeah. What a sll*t. She needs to look in the mirror. | can't believe she tainted Julian."

Chapter 1435 Fans Can Be Stupid "She thinks Julian's going to fall for her because she's pretty. Yeah, right. She's ugly as f*ck. Dream on."

The fans kept staring at Jessie. Even though they called her ugly, they still were jealous of her looks. Dammit. Didn't see it last night, but this girl's hotter than some celebs.

It stoked their flames of envy, and they only felt enmity toward Jessie.

All the mockery was getting on Jessie's nerves. She turned around to face the stupid fans and explained, "This is a misunderstanding. | didn't mean to do that."

"Keep saying that."

"| bet you think you're really pretty."

"| don't." A frown creased Jessie's forehead.

“Julian doesn’t care. He’s just going to think you’re disgusting even if you want to sleep with him.”

“Hey, can you stop with the insults? Do you guys lose all your intelligence when you keep up with your idol’s life?” Jessie started arguing.

“Hey, you hugged him first, and you expect us not to fight you? What the f*ck?” “And why do you have to fight me? Just keep up with your favorite idol and leave me alone.” God, they’re infuriating.

“No. You touch him, you... Oh my god, he’s here!” The fans noticed Julian coming out. Even though he had bodyguards around him, they still saw him.

Everyone stopped arguing with Jessie and tried to get the best spot to see their idol. Jessie was excited as well, but for a different reason. She whipped out the necklace and held it tight in her hand, and then she approached him.

It's still early and there aren't many fans around. | can get close.

“You're so hot, Julian!”

“Take care of yourself! Don’t overwork!”

“Good luck at work today, Julian!”

The girls who argued with Jessie earlier started fangirling over their idol. They kept smiling at Julian.

But then someone approached Julian once more, much to their chagrin. This woman again? How many times does she have to do this?

Jessie was running too fast. She didn’t see the step and tripped over it, causing her to fall forward. She held someone’s leg out of instinct as she screamed, and then she bumped into his crotch.

The fans almost screamed in horror. This idiot did something even worse today! She sullied the one place she shouldn't! Die, you creep! Die! The fans wanted nothing but blood.

Once again, the bodyguard failed at his job, and he complained silently. | can't believe someone would go that far.

Jessie's ears were buzzing from the crash. When she snapped out of it, she noticed that she had just crashed into Julian's crotch. She quickly knelt on one knee and showed him the necklace. Her face was red, and she stammered loudly, "This is your necklace. | pulled it off by accident last night. Here, take it back!"

Julian was annoyed by her behavior as well. That hurt. But when he saw the necklace in her hand, he froze for a few moments. Eventually, he picked it up in disgust and told the bodyguard, "What are you waiting for?"

The bodyguards wouldn't let this fan hurt their employer again. They held her up by the arms and dragged her away. "I'm sorry, Julian. | didn't mean it, but the clasp was loose. You'd better get that fixed."

Julian didn't take a good look at her the night before, but now he turned around. She was annoying, but he still thought he should see who she was because of what she said.

Chapter 1436 First Meeting

Jessie was staring at him as well. Her heart fluttered the moment their eyes met. His eyes are beautiful. No wonder people call him the most innocent celeb. The look in his eyes tells me everything | need to know.

Unbeknownst to her, Julian was shocked as well. Impossible. She looks just like Queenie. He just had lunch with Queenie and Nigel the day prior when he was at work. Naturally, he was shocked to see someone who resembled Queenie so much.

The difference was Queenie had the air of a wealthy lady, while this one felt more down to earth. "Let me go. You're hurting me." Dammit, it's starting to hurt. The bodyguard shoved her away. "I know you like him, but you have to be calm. Hurt him, and we'll hurt you."

The fans thought they were going crazy. Why is Julian staring at this hater? Because she's pretty? No, please! Don't fall for this hater, Julian. She's hot, but you can't fall for her!

Julian was still staring at Jessie's face, spacing out.

Jessie was about to leave, but she felt someone staring at her, so she turned around. Their gazes met once more, and she wondered why he was staring at her. Is there something on me that shouldn't be there? Awkwardly, she looked at herself, but there was nothing wrong with her.

Julian knew Queenie was looking for her sister. Could she be the one? They look so similar. | almost can't differentiate them. She looked just like Queenie, at least to him.

Jessie pursed her lips. | need to leave. | have work to do. "A minute, please," Julian finally said. He extended an invitation to her. "Can you have breakfast with me?" Huh?

This came as a bombshell to the fans and they felt like they could die out of sadness. Julian's asking a hater to have breakfast with him?

"Sorry, but | need to work." She too was excited, but work took precedence for her.

"What's your name?" Julian asked.

"Landry. Jessie Landry. I'm a stuntwoman." She turned around and told him her job.

Okay, this makes the search easier.

Jessie left while Julian got in his car. Only the fans were left, and they were stupefied and in disbelief.

Does Julian really show preferential treatment to hot girls? Look at him. He was staring at her. God, | wish | were her. | would

love to see him gaze at me.

Jessie went into an alleyway, her heart still pounding. Gosh. Why did he ask for my name? Does he like me? She smacked her cheeks and told herself to wake up. Yeah, right. Not like that'd happen. Maybe he only invited me because | gave him his necklace back and he felt grateful.

Lexie had just woken up when Jessie returned. She rubbed her eyes and asked, "Where did you go?" "To return the necklace."

"Did you see him?"

"Yeah."

"Oh my gosh. Why didn't you wake me up?" | should've woken up earlier.

Chapter 1437 Quite a Lot of DNA Tests

Julian was having breakfast in a restaurant alone, but he gave Nigel and Queenie a video call.

"Hi, Julian. Did something happen?" Nigel asked curiously. Just now, Julian had texted them to take his video call. "| met a fan earlier. She looks just like Queenie. | think she might be her sister."

"Really? How much does she resemble me?" Queenie was excited.

“Let's put it this way. | thought | was looking at you when I saw her for the first time. She's about your age and height, and her name is Jessie Landry. She's a stuntwoman.”

“We should go, Nigel. I'd like to see Miss Landry myself,” Queenie suggested. “Sure, let's take a flight there this afternoon.”

“I'll be waiting.” Julian nodded.

“Can you contact her?”

“Sure thing. My assistant will do it right now.”

“Okay, we'll be coming over today.”

At Averno.

The video call had ended, and Queenie was hugging Nigel in excitement. “If Julian thought he was looking at me, then Miss Landry might really be my sister. | need to see her.”

“I'll tell them to prepare the plane. We can also take the opportunity to tour the place, but let's pack up first.”

“Sure.” Queenie nodded. She couldn't wait to see this woman. Same age, same height, and the same face. Excitement welled up within her. She would love to have found her sister before her parents came back. That would ease the pain they had felt for so long.

Jessie and Lexie were in a van going up an uneven path. It was a bumpy ride, and they were spacing out. They were on their way up the mountain to shoot a scene, but the trip alone would take two hours. The film set was at a really high level above the sea.

All Jessie could think of was what happened earlier in the morning. She was a veteran in this industry. She had met tons of celebrities, but it was rare to be able to meet someone at the apex of this industry.

That was why the meeting shook her, especially when he invited her out for breakfast. She couldn't understand why he did that.

"We're here. It's going to be a rough day for you. You're still injured." "Don't say that out loud. I don't want the director to give me a day off." She needed this job. Work was hard, but the money was

good.

Back at the hotel, Julian was looking at the photo of Jessie. His assistant had gotten him her details. Even though this was the second time he saw her face, it still shocked him. She looks just like Queenie. Perhaps she is her sister. He snapped a photo of Jessie and sent it to Nigel.

Nigel and Queenie were already at the airport. Nigel was stunned for a moment when he saw the photo as well. Oh my god, she looks just like Queenie. "I got the photo, Queenie." He quickly handed the phone over to her.

One look at the photo, and Queenie started tearing up. "She's my sister. What do you think?"

Nigel nodded. Bonnie's face looked fake, but this one was the real deal. He thought she must be Queenie's real sister. "We'll know once we meet her and run a DNA test," he said.

Meanwhile, Jessie had just come off the stunt wire. Before she could even catch a breath, Lexie quickly handed Jessie her phone. "You have three missed calls, Jessie."

"Who is it from?" a surprised Jessie asked.

"No idea. I heard the ringtone, but the caller hung up before I could pick it up. You should call them back." Lexie turned a fan on to cool Jessie down.

Jessie sat down and looked at her phone. All three calls had come from the same number. Whom can it be? She made the call while gulping down some water. I'm thirsty. And then the call went through. She asked, "Hi, may I know who you are?" She took another big swig of water.

A calm, sexy voice said, "Hi, it's Julian Gilmore."

Jessie spat out all her water. Never in her wildest imagination did she expect Julian to give her a call. "Is something the matter?" Julian asked curiously.

"N-Nothing. Do you need anything?" Jessie was almost stammering, but then a shrill voice spoke. "Hey, you got your water all over Miss Cotton's dress. Watch it!"

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean it." Jessie covered her phone and apologized to Mabel.

But Mabel did not look happy at all. She already disliked Jessie in the first place, and now, everyone was saying that she looked better than Mabel. Mabel had long been trying to find an excuse to sabotage her, and a perfect one just landed on her lap. "Get some tissues and wipe it off, Jessie," she ordered.

Jessie put her phone down, crouched down, and quickly wiped the patch off with some tissues. "I'm sorry, Miss Cotton. I didn't mean to do that. I was just careless." She kept apologizing as she wiped Mabel's dress off.

All of a sudden, Mabel kicked her in the chest, and Jessie fell back down. Her head hit the desk, and a thud followed. Even with the helmet on, the pain still made her pale.

Julian heard the sound of the knock as well. Her gasp didn't escape him either. "She said sorry. Why did you kick her?" Lexie came to her friend's defense. She hated all things injustice.

"She did something wrong, so of course, she has to be punished. Don't you see? She sullied my dress. This piece of trash sullied my dress. And this dress costs tens of thousands of dollars. Getting off with a kick is merciful." Mabel sneered and left the scene.

“Are you alright, Jessie?” Mabel quickly asked.

“Ow, ow, ow...” The pain only started to register there and then, but she remembered that the call was still on. Quickly, she picked it up. Oh, he’s still there. She asked, “Hey, are you still there?”

“Yes. Did someone harass you?” he asked. There was concern in his voice.

This happened because | took this call. She put on a tough act and answered, “I’m fine. Do you need anything?” “We need a stuntwoman. Can you come over this afternoon?”

“Sure. | have time,” she answered right away. She welcomed all stunt jobs.

“Meet me at the hotel this afternoon.” Then, he hung up.

But Jessie was still in a daze. That was one big surprise. Julian called me himself and gave me a role. But how did he get my number?

“Who was that? Did you get a new job?” Lexie looked at her curiously.

“Yeah, and guess who hired me?” Jessie asked happily.

“Who?” Lexie blinked.

Jessie beckoned her friend to come closer. “Come closer.”

When Lexie huddled closer, Jessie whispered, “That was Julian. He said his team needs a stuntwoman.”

Lexie shrieked, “JU—”

But Jessie covered her friend's mouth at light speed. She's going to shout out his name and | can't have that happening.

Chapter 1439 On the Cusp "Quiet. | don't want anyone to find out, so lay low," Jessie hissed.

Still, her friend gave her a tight hug. "You're so lucky, Jessie. Julian called you? The Julian Gilmore? So, you have his number? You have to give it to me."

"And will you call him even if | do?" Jessie smiled.

Lexie lowered her head sheepishly. "No."

Jessie touched the back of her head. He actually was worried about me. She felt a little sweet about it. "Your turn, Jessie. Come up."

Oh, time to work. She quickly ran to the stunt wire. She was Mabel's stuntwoman, and hanging in the air while swinging the prop sword around was dangerous.

Mabel was standing before the actor who was going to shoot his scene. She whispered, "Teach that stuntwoman a lesson." "Did she cross you, Mabel?"

"She's a thorn in my side. What's with the team? Are they penniless or what? She can't even do stunts properly." Mabel gnashed her teeth. Just looking at Jessie made her mad.

"Leave it to me." The guy would do anything to please Mabel. He wanted to get more jobs. The director shouted action and Jessie was pulled up into the air. She did a backflip and thrust her prop ahead.

The supporting actor was hanging in the air as well. He too shoved a blade at Jessie. It was supposed to be a feint, but the guy aimed for Jessie's face.

She quickly pushed the prop away, but it had made a cut on her palm. The director shouted, "Be careful!" "Yeah, yeah. Sorry, Jessie. Get that bandaged later." The apology meant nothing.

Jessie had to go on working with the injury. Her hand was still bleeding when she got off the stunt wire, and a medic came to bandage her wound. Jessie looked at Mabel. She was drinking a cup of coffee, giving her a smug look.

Jessie was furious, but she couldn't do anything about it. The lead actors always had an air of superiority about them, and stunt doubles like her could do nothing about it. This wasn't the first time she was treated badly, but all she could do was hold her anger and grievance in. She needed the job.

Meanwhile, a private jet had landed at the airport. A moment later, Queenie and Nigel emerged from the VIP passage, followed by four bodyguards and two assistants. A lot of people had their eyes on them. Some even thought they were a celebrity couple, but then they didn't look like celebrities. To be exact, the two of them felt regal. The public figured that they were wealthy people.

The man was slender and handsome while his partner was slim, fair, and innocent. They looked better than any celebrity. They got in the car at the entrance of the airport, and Queenie took out the picture to look at it again. She was very much looking forward to meeting Jessie. Every time she looked at the photo, she would get a feeling that Jessie must be her missing sister.

Just then, someone texted Jessie's details to Nigel. "Here are the details. You should take a look." He whipped out an iPad and enlarged the file so Queenie could see everything.

"She grew up in an orphanage?" Queenie shouted. "Then, this settles it. She's my sister. I'm sure she is." Nigel nodded. "And you're going to meet her soon."

Queenie went through all the details. Her age and height are the same as mine. She stared out the window, excitement filling her eyes. I'm finally meeting my real sister.

The couple arrived at Julian's suite, and Julian scanned Queenie from head to toe. "She looks just like you." "And when can she come?"

"She's still at work, but I told her to meet me here. She should be here in a bit."

Queenie wanted to look for Jessie herself, but since Jessie was working, she decided to wait.

The sun was setting, dragging out Jessie's shadow behind her. Her hair billowed in the wind, and she found herself standing before the hotel. Nervously, she called Julian.

The moment Julian's phone rang, he picked up his phone while saying, "She's here, Queenie. My assistant will bring her to us." "Thanks."

Julian then answered the call. "Are you here, Jessie?"

"Yes. Right outside the hotel. May I come in?"

"My assistant will show you the way."

"Thank you."

Julian hung up and called his assistant. The assistant was downstairs, and when she caught sight of Jessie, she hung up and walked toward her. "Come with me, Jessie."

Jessie nodded and followed the assistant as fast as she could, feeling nervous. I'm about to meet Julian, the top guy in the industry. Every female celebrity would die to work with him. What's more, he only shoots one piece of work per year, but all of his works become instant classics.

While she was in the elevator, Jessie looked at her reflection. She had taken a shower and changed into a new set of clothes before she came to see him. Work had got her all sweaty earlier.

The assistant knocked on the door, and someone opened it. Jessie thought it was Julian, but when she saw who it was, she froze. The woman who opened the door looked just like her. It felt like she was staring into a mirror.

Queenie heaved a sigh of relief the moment she saw Jessie. No need for the test. This is my real sister. "Come in, Miss Landry." She gave Jessie a gentle smile.

"And you are..." Jessie blinked in disbelief.

"I'm Queenie. We should talk."

Jessie noticed two men standing at the doorstep. One was Julian, and the other was an equally handsome young man. It made her nervous. What's going on? Are they directors or investors or something?

Jessie entered the room anxiously. Queenie felt a little sad seeing her so fidgety, so she pointed at the sofa and said gently, "Sit. Let's talk."

It was when Jessie sat down that Queenie noticed the wound on her hand. She asked, "Are you hurt? Are you alright? Do you need a doctor?"

"I-I'm fine." Jessie shook her head, surprised that this woman was so nice to her. Her eyes never left Queenie, and for some reason, she felt close to her. Who is this lady who looks just like me?

Queenie took a deep breath. "I believe I've said this, but I'm Queenie, and I have a twin sister, but she's missing. My family and I have been looking for her, and I think you're the one we're looking for. Would you be open to a DNA test? For verification?"

Jessie's eyes went wide with surprise. Does she have a twin sister? And then she was reminded of her own life. Ever since she was a child, the orphanage was the only home she knew. Like everyone there, she thought she was abandoned. Never did she expect her family to seek her out. "I-I'm open for the test." She bit her lip. Even though she never met her family, not one day had passed when she never stopped thinking about them. Everyone in the orphanage wanted a family. She was no exception.

“Let's go. There's a test center right here in town. We can make it if we go right now.” Queenie held her hand. “Come.”