

Never Say 314

“Are you blind?!”

“Your irrationality knows no bounds! It was unequivocally you who struck her!”

Lydia, her voice laced with exasperation, lashed out at the actress.

“Are you blind?!”

Before the actress could muster a response, her dutiful assistant, hands planted firmly on her hips, interjected assertively, “How dare you address Miss Diaz in such a manner! Are you oblivious to her immense online acclaim?”

ninjanovel.com

Nonchalantly, Lydia retorted, “I remain blissfully ignorant of such matters. There’s no need for grandstanding in my presence.”

Hannah, fixing a quizzical gaze upon the approaching assistant, inquired, “If she’s that great, why did she not vent her anger on the director himself but instead on a passerby?”

Eulalia Diaz, her stare an amalgamation of humiliation and irritation, shot back, “What are you insinuating? It’s a lamentable reality that virtually anyone can infiltrate the film set nowadays!”

“Yes.” Affirming Eulalia’s assertion, Hannah looked her up and down before continuing, “Indeed, it’s a sad truth that virtually anyone can infiltrate the film set.”

Just as Eulalia teetered on the brink of losing her temper, a harried member of the film crew emerged from the set, delivering the disconcerting news.

“Miss Diaz, we require a reshoot of that scene.

The director deems it unsatisfactory.”

Brushing aside the request with an air of haughtiness, Eulalia raised her head disdainfully and addressed the employee.

“I’m busy. I cannot act any further today.”

With an air of unapologetic arrogance, she fixed a contemptuous gaze upon the employee and continued, “In fact, I won’t be available tomorrow either. There are only a limited number of scenes to shoot and I’m baffled as to why Director Fowler deems my performance subpar.”

Fidgeting nervously, the employee implored, “The director has emphasized the pivotal nature of this scene, as it directly influences the narrative’s trajectory. Miss Diaz, we implore you to reconsider.”

Unperturbed by the plea, Eulalia remained resolute, her tone frosty as she declared, “The director’s exacting standards are beyond my reach. I attempted to negotiate for more scenes but my entreaties fell on deaf ears. I shall resort to involving Mr. Nolan to remove investment.”

“Miss Diaz, Miss Diaz...”

“Hannah, you’re here. Why don’t you step inside?”

Pierson, adorned in an unadorned white ensemble befitting a regal crown prince, emerged. His bearing exuded the quintessence of a true gentleman.

Casting a look towards Eulalia, who stood on the periphery, he cordially invited Hannah.

“Shall we proceed indoors?”

Eulalia, swift to seize the opportunity, inched closer to Pierson and implored, “Pierson, let’s rehearse the forthcoming scene for a while.”

Pierson turned to Eulalia, his countenance etched with perplexity.