

Spoiled 1061

Chapter 1061: Putting on Quite a Show

Annie Anne furrowed her brows, closed the script in her hand, and watched the neighboring vehicles through the rearview mirror.

After what had happened before, Mia Carter must be everywhere trying to find leverage against her.

If she was late now and made the whole crew wait, it would be entirely her fault.

"Don't worry yet, see if there's a side road ahead and find a chance to shake them off."

"Hey, Annie, do you think we can take that road up ahead?"

The assistant's palms were already sweating as he gripped the steering wheel tightly, his eyes fixed on the upcoming fork in the road.

There was a crossroad in front of them.

If possible, a sudden lane change here could throw off the cars following them.

The assistant turned the wheel sharply, intending to break away through the fork, but the car tailing them was simply going too fast.

They didn't brake in time and crashed into them forcefully.

Fortunately, there was some distance between the two cars and the assistant's driving skills were good enough; otherwise, it would have been a ghastly accident.

A bearded driver came down from the car behind in a fit of rage, pointing at Annie's car and starting to curse.

"What the hell is this? Just because it's a star's car, does it mean you're too good for us, not even a turn signal for lane change? I've got a bunch of people in my car, what the heck are you trying to do!"

The assistant, already furious with the stifling pressure from the stalkers, was now directly provoked and got out of the car, rolling up his sleeves.

He pointed his finger at the bearded man's nose and scolded him.

"You have the nerve to talk to me about this! Do you dare let the people in your car get off? I want to see if they're even of age!"

"That tiny car of yours pulling eight people, must admit you're quite the skilled driver."

The bearded driver was rendered speechless by the assistant's remarks, knowing well it was disgraceful to be driving those young girls around as a paparazzi.

But they had paid too much.

He couldn't resist the temptation and agreed to follow for a while.

He hadn't anticipated an incident like this; the money he earned wouldn't even cover the car repairs.

Annie Anne stayed in the shotgun seat, glancing at the time on her phone, waiting for the assistant to handle the mess.

Suddenly, a few young girls ran to the side of the car, practically pressing their faces against the glass, eager to see who was inside.

"That's not right! This isn't my beloved star, it feels like there's a woman sitting inside? Could we have made a mistake?"

"I told you from the start this guy looked unreliable, but you all insisted on following him, and now we've missed catching our star and wasted time!"

"What bad luck, after all this time we ended up chasing the wrong car, and wasted so much money for nothing."

Annie Anne couldn't be bothered with these kids' bizarre trains of thought and continued to focus on her script.

The situation was dealt with after about half an hour.

As the car's trunk was severely deformed from the collision, in a rush, Annie and the assistant had no choice but to take a taxi to the film set.

This had wasted even more time.

By the time they had finished with makeup and styling, almost an hour and a half had passed.

All the actors were already in place, the director was almost dozing off behind the cameras, just waiting for Annie Anne, the female lead, to arrive.

When Mia Carter saw Annie Anne hurrying over, dusty and disheveled, her beautiful eyes blinked, and in her unique, sarcastic tone, she slowly said,

"Ah, some people, I haven't seen them in many dramas, but they sure act like they're a big deal, to be late for such an important scene, making everyone wait."

Chapter 1062: Can't You Even Make a Draft When Lying?

Annie Anne was left speechless, with no desire to defend herself.

She simply ignored her and walked straight to the director to explain.

"Director, I was followed by paparazzi on my way here, which led to a rear-end collision; that's why I was late."

Hearing Annie Anne's reason, Mia Carter couldn't hold back her laughter.

She laughed uproariously.

"You're not joking, right? Someone like you has paparazzi following them? Can't you even make up a better lie?"

Although paparazzi were shunned in the industry, they were also linked to fame.

Usually, only very popular stars had such obsessed fans. To Mia, Annie Anne was just making up excuses for her tardiness.

"Are you okay, then?"

The director yawned and looked Annie Anne up and down, straightening his back.

"If there's nothing wrong, let's start the shoot."

The filming officially began, and because it was a major scene involving many actors, some shots often required many retakes.

This consumed a lot of manpower and resources.

Mia Carter surprisingly didn't cause further problems for Annie Anne, and the two didn't have much interaction in the scene.

It was mainly about the lead actress and actor.

But when the camera panned across each actor's face, it finally settled on Annie Anne's face, enhanced by smoky makeup.

She looked stunning, as if she had stepped right out of a comic book!

"Great, can we retake this shot, everyone? She looks absolutely beautiful."

"Sorry, Director, I'm off work now," Mia Carter suddenly interrupted just as the director was getting excited.

"Mia, we have just one more shot to retake, can't you hang on a little longer?"

Hearing the director speak so kindly and gently, Mia showed no intention of staying.

"I'm really sorry, Director, but I am someone who sticks to my schedule."

She said, glancing deliberately at Annie Anne, as if purposely directing the conflict towards her.

Making the entire crew focus their resentment on Annie Anne alone, who would surely be ostracized later.

"What's more, I have other appointments afterward, and I can't spend all my time here."

After saying this, Mia walked away with her assistant, without showing any respect for the director.

The assistant director stood by, struck dumb, not daring to speak.

If they didn't finish retaking this shot, they would have to set up an identical scene tomorrow or later.

Not only the set but all the actors and extras needed to be exactly the same.

This not only cost a lot of money and energy but also made it easy to slip up in the portrayal.

The director was so angry he couldn't even speak, frantically clutching his thinning hair.

"What if the supporting actress hadn't been late, could we have finished today?"

"That's right, now we have to come back tomorrow; I had plans to go out, and now they're all spoiled."

"But you can't just say that, Miss Anne might have really encountered an accident, and she already explained it."

In the dressing room, several extras whispered among themselves while changing, their faces filled with disdain.

Although they also disliked Mia Carter's attitude, Annie Anne's tardiness was an undisputed fact that had delayed everyone's time.

The entire crew had to stay and work overtime to accommodate the next day's reshoot.

Chapter 1063: Such Bad Acting

The next day, Annie Anne got up two hours early, especially to rush to the film set.

Fearing that something unexpected might happen on the way.

The director was taken aback when he saw Annie Anne; he had seen dedicated actresses before, but never one as dedicated as her.

She was even more diligent than the set crew.

The reshooting went very smoothly, and soon they reached the last scene.

This scene was a face-off between Annie Anne and Mia Carter.

It was a segment with immensely rich emotions, truly testing the actors' explosive power.

At the director's command, Annie Anne immediately got into character.

When she opened her eyes again, her gaze had transformed into that of a heinous villain, an invisible force of intimidation that made Mia Carter slightly startled.

In fact, there was a moment when she forgot they were acting.

"You think you can save him like this? Dream on!"

Annie Anne narrowed her eyes, the smoky-style makeup already accentuating her eyes, making them look longer and more beautifully sculpted.

Between her brows and eyes, she added a touch of enticing charm.

"I..."

Facing Annie Anne like this, Mia Carter suddenly felt her mind go blank, unable to recall any of the lines from the script she had reviewed in advance.

"Cut!"

The director poked his head from behind the camera, speaking in resignation, "Mia, familiarize yourself with the script some more, and we'll shoot again in five minutes."

In front of so many people, being outperformed by a minor actress like Annie Anne made Mia Carter feel incredibly embarrassed.

If only she had studied the script more yesterday and memorized all the lines by heart.

Five minutes later.

The second take began, and Annie Anne was still performing normally, but Mia Carter's performance fell short.

Every time Annie Anne lifted the emotional intensity to a climax, Mia Carter would fail to remember her lines.

It completely derailed the entire scene.

Eventually, the director became exasperated, telling Mia Carter that as long as the emotion was in the right place, she could say the lines as they came to her.

Annie Anne massaged her sore arms, growing increasingly impatient in her eyes.

This was their tenth take, but Mia Carter's performance was getting worse each time.

In the end, not only could she not remember her lines, but she also couldn't convey the emotions.

She felt entirely dominated by Annie Anne, unable to work properly just by looking into her eyes.

But she couldn't say it out loud.

To admit it would be to acknowledge that Annie Anne, a newcomer with hardly any experience, was better than her.

Finally, Mia Carter's agent couldn't bear to watch anymore, he went up to the director and whispered a few words, causing the director to show a troubled expression.

After thinking it over, he still nodded.

The agent walked directly onto the set and gave everyone a deep bow,

"Our Tiana is still running a fever today, not in her best condition, so I'm going to take her home now. Thank you all for your hard work today."

After speaking, he intended to take Mia Carter away.

"Such poor acting skills, and you can't memorize your lines, I doubt there will be any difference next time."

Annie Anne's cold voice rang out, speaking bluntly.

"What did you say, my acting is bad?"

That remark immediately ignited Mia Carter's fury, and she charged towards Annie Anne in a rage.

"This scene shouldn't be difficult, right? Just take any extra from the set to play the female lead, and I think she'd do better than you."

The words of Annie Anne were precisely what everyone present was thinking.

Mia Carter was so angry her eyes seemed to spit fire, shaking off her agent as she charged directly at Annie Anne.

"Annie Anne! I think you're insane! What the hell are you talking about!"

Chapter 1064: Must make Annie Anne pay the price!

Mia Carter was beside herself with rage as she charged at Annie Anne, hand raised to strike.

But Annie was not one to be easily pushed around.

She quickly grabbed Mia's wrist and with a fierce swing, sent her flailing to the side.

This careless throw proved significant.

Mia lost her balance and tumbled into the nearby lotus pond set, full of foul, deep water. The once untouchable celebrity was forced to swallow a mouthful of water, almost vomiting from disgust.

She couldn't swim, and after choking on the water, her nose throbbed painfully.

Her voice was even altered when she spoke.

The staff around couldn't help but burst into laughter; none made the first move to rescue her.

"Help! Someone, help! Our Tiana can't swim. If anything happens, none of you are getting away," the agent screamed frantically from the shore, not budging an inch.

"Annie Anne, you bitch! You're really asking for it! You..."

Mia struggled in the lotus pond, cursing without any regard to her image, looking utterly disgraced.

Ultimately, it was the set's security who pulled her out, and she was taken straight to the hospital in a nanny van.

Shooting was halted because of the incident, and all scenes involving Mia Carter were postponed for several days.

Annie felt indifferent; she had only taken the role of the second female lead in this production to see what Mia Carter was truly capable of.

Now it seemed she was nothing but a vase with backing, and sometimes not even worth being called that.

She had thought it would be amusing, but now it all seemed incredibly dull.

She might as well have stayed with her original crew as an extra.

At least then her call times weren't as intense, and she had plenty of time to rest and waste.

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Meanwhile, in the hospital, Mia's screams filled the entire ward.

"It's all because of that bitch Annie Anne that I was humiliated in front of so many people!"

Fuming, her face turned beet red as she cursed so fiercely she looked ready to crush her teeth.

Her agent stood beside her with an expressionless face, a lot calmer in comparison to Mia.

"The company has already started damage control. Keep quiet for the next couple of days, will you? Don't cause any more trouble!"

"You saw it too. It was Annie Anne who provoked me first. How come I'm the one causing trouble now? Whose agent are you anyway?"

Mia's eyes reddened with a sense of injustice.

For years, she had been the cherished pearl of her family and had a smooth sailing career in the entertainment industry.

She had never suffered the indignity she did today.

And it was all because of Annie Anne! If not for her, she wouldn't have ended up in such a disgraceful state.

"Isn't it true that you don't learn your lines? Are you afraid of people saying that your acting is bad?"

Her agent sighed and rolled her eyes at her, phone in hand, constantly in touch with the PR team, trying to keep the incident from getting out.

Mia was defiant, her voice hardened as she was still fuming: "I have so many engagements, when do I have time to memorize lines?"

"What you need to do now is stay put until this blows over, then go back to the set and focus on your acting!"

After saying this, the agent continued making calls and left the ward.

Go back to the set? Wouldn't that just make Annie Anne even more arrogant?

And Mia had seen the reaction of everyone today; there wasn't a single decent person in the entire crew!

Thinking about this, Mia's face twisted with malice.

No matter what, she was determined to make that woman, Annie Anne, pay.

Chapter 1065: Trickery

For an entire week, Annie Anne remained out of action.

It wasn't until Mia Carter was discharged from the hospital that they rescheduled her for appearances.

Perhaps because of the lesson learned last time, after Mia Carter's discharge, she avoided direct conflict with Annie Anne by all means.

She even refrained from appearing on the same set as her.

On the rare occasion they had scenes together, the other actress followed the rules closely, and there was none of the previous trouble.

This made Annie Anne even more bored—if it hadn't been for a few more scenes to shoot, she would've been the first to skedaddle.

That day, Annie Anne had just finished a night scene.

Her entire body ached from the wirework, feeling as if her skeleton no longer belonged to her.

"Annie, just bear with it a little longer, there might be a few more shots to make up later. We'll take off the harness when it's all done," her assistant consoled in a soothing tone and finished making her a cup of coffee.

"I'm fine, you don't need to worry."

Annie Anne shook her head; such minor pain was hardly worth mentioning to her.

What she had been through was a hundred, no, a thousand times more painful.

"I'll go find some ointment for the bruises and be right back," said the assistant, before dashing off toward the storage room.

Annie Anne was amused by his anxious demeanor, and she used her hands to ease the soreness in her arms.

"Annie, you did a great job with that scene. There are very few actors as good as you these days."

The director managed to appear beside Annie Anne at some point, continuously looking at her with admiring eyes.

She showed no emotion, just shook her head helplessly, "Thank you, director. You flatter me."

"I should be the one thanking you. I thought this drama was hopeless, but having seen your character, I believe the audience will love it."

She listened to the director's generous praise.

There wasn't the slightest ripple in Annie Anne's heart; she didn't act for applause or admiration.

She just wanted to hide in the lives of different characters and temporarily forget the battered self that was her reality.

And it had proven to be very effective.

Because there were more appearances to be made for this drama, she simply had no energy left to think about anything else.

It seemed she couldn't let go of this "hobby."

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On the other hand, the assistant had intended to fetch some ointment from the warehouse for sprains and injuries.

But after searching for quite a while without success, he decided to buy some later at the pharmacy to keep in the car.

Just as he was about to return to the set,

he suddenly spotted a familiar figure in front of the props room—it was... Mia Carter?

Shouldn't she have left after finishing her scene? Why was she still here?

There must be another reason!

Unable to figure it out, the assistant slowed down and cautiously followed her.

He saw Mia Carter wrap her scarf tightly around herself, completely covering her head, and stealthily navigate through areas without surveillance.

She didn't leave any traces, and to anyone watching, it looked like she was about to do something dodgy.

The assistant followed Mia Carter into the prop room, which housed various props the crew would need soon.

Mia Carter scanned the room and finally focused on a ladder leaning against the wall.

She slowly approached the ladder, pulled out a screwdriver from her bosom, and a cruel smile stained her beautiful lips.

"This will do. I hope that bitch falls to her death!"

Chapter 1066: Only Stirring the Grass to Startle the Snake

The assistant caught sight of the scene and subconsciously wanted to speak up.

Yet, a sudden thought prompted them to snap a photograph with their cellphone before quietly leaving the props room.

Mia Carter, on the other hand, was so engrossed in dismantling the ladder that she didn't notice someone was following her.

She initially intended to remove the top section but then thought better of it and chose a wooden part in the middle.

The conflict between the two of them was common knowledge among the entire crew.

If Annie Anne were to die from some incident, especially on set, all fingers would inevitably point to her.

Getting entangled in unnecessary trouble at that point would be undesirable.

She removed the screws from the ladder and carelessly tossed them among the cluttered props.

Then, after scanning to ensure no one was around, she continued on her way out of the production set.

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Over at Annie Anne's side—

After completing all the additional shots, she could finally shed the discomfort of her harness.

After changing clothes and returning to the resting room, she hadn't seen her assistant and couldn't help but find it strange.

Wasn't he supposed to have gone for the ointment? Why hadn't he returned yet?

As she pondered, she took out her phone and was about to dial when the door to the resting room opened.

The assistant entered, panting heavily, and closed the door behind them.

"What have you been up to? You seem more exhausted than I am after shooting a scene," Annie Anne asked with a puzzled frown.

The assistant cautiously opened their phone and handed the photo to Annie Anne while still catching their breath, "Annie, guess who I just saw in the props room?"

"Who could it be, wrapped up like that? Who could tell?" Annie Anne took the photo and examined it closely but couldn't discern who it was after a long while.

The assistant was frantic.

"It's Mia Carter! I saw her with my own eyes, taking screws out from a ladder in the props room. Who knows what kind of sabotage she's planning?"

"Dismantling a ladder?" Annie Anne's eyes dropped in contemplation.

If she wasn't mistaken, it was likely the ladder she needed for tomorrow's shoot.

Tomorrow was her final face-off scene with Mia Carter and also the scene Annie Anne considered the most challenging.

It wasn't just emotionally intense but also packed with numerous action sequences.

Included was a moment where she needed to climb a ladder in pursuit of Mia Carter.

So, she had been silently waiting for this opportunity over the past few days.

"Annie, should we report this? Lucky for me stumbling upon it; otherwise, what would have become of you tomorrow..."

The assistant couldn't bear to continue the thought.

That ladder was exceedingly tall; a fall from there would certainly result in more than just pain.

"No need, alerting them now would only spook them."

Annie Anne propped her chin in her hand and pondered for a moment, then shook her head, "I'll just be extra cautious during tomorrow's shoot, especially since it's the last scene."

The assistant nodded, agreeing with her approach.

In the entertainment industry, sometimes being aware was better than ignorant, but playing dumb can be safer than being fully in the know.

"Okay, then you must be extra careful tomorrow!"

The assistant instructed worriedly, and even as Annie Anne reassured them, their heart remained unsteady.

An ominous premonition loomed, an unsettling sensation that was hard to articulate.

Annie Anne sensed their concern and patted their shoulder, urging, "Let's head back, I'm about to drop from exhaustion."

Chapter 1067: Always Stay by My Side.

When Annie Anne returned to the villa, it was already deep into the night.

She squinted her eyes as she walked into the living room, only to find Oliver Hudson sitting quietly on the sofa.

He was dressed in a haute couture suit that made his already tall and slender figure look even more elongated.

Under the dim light, Annie Anne couldn't see his expression clearly and didn't want to observe his mood, turning her head directly to go upstairs.

"Back already?"

A low, hoarse voice sounded, seemingly to assert his presence.

"Yes," Annie Anne mumbled in response, continuing upstairs without turning back.

These past few days, Oliver Hudson had been quite busy, rarely returning to the villa, which Annie Anne had been pleased about.

But now he had returned.

Annie Anne tried to avoid thinking about these irrelevant matters, but the next second she was pulled into that familiar embrace.

A strong smell of alcohol instantly surrounded her.

Annie Anne frowned displeasedly, "Oliver Hudson, have you been drinking?"

She hated the smell of alcohol the most; it could make people lose their rationality and do things they wouldn't normally do.

Like now, for instance.

"Yes, I drank."

Oliver Hudson buried his head in her nape, his hot breath sprayed on her neck causing chills all over Annie Anne's body.

He was like a wounded beast, stubbornly curling up in the bushes, continuously uttering low groans.

Longing for rescue from his own kind.

Unfortunately, Annie Anne was not his kind, the two of them were like worlds that couldn't touch.

Though they seemed close, in reality, they were light-years apart.

Annie Anne clenched her fists tightly, struggling to make her voice sound calm, "If you've drunk too much, go to sleep, don't cling to me."

Oliver Hudson showed no intention of letting go, instead, he tightened his hold even more.

"I won't, I just want to be here, by your side, nowhere else."

"Is that so?"

Annie Anne fought back tears, struggling to escape.

She had to escape, to stay away from Oliver Hudson forever, never allowing him to hurt her repeatedly.

But Oliver Hudson didn't want to give her that chance, wishing he could merge her into his own body, continuously murmuring in her ear.

"Don't leave me, okay? Stay by my side forever."

Stay by your side forever? Tears finally broke free from Annie Anne's control.

How could that be possible, Oliver Hudson.

From the moment I regained my memory, it was no longer possible.

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When Oliver Hudson fully woke up the next morning,

Annie Anne was leisurely having breakfast in the dining room, seeing him waking up from the sofa, she indifferently said,

"You drank too much last night. I couldn't contact your driver, so I let you sleep on the sofa."

Oliver Hudson lifted his eyes, staring fixedly at Annie Anne's fair cheek.

Hoping to see some other emotion on her indifferent face.

Concern... or perhaps...

A dizzy feeling attacked his brain again, making him feel rather ridiculous.

How could Annie Anne possibly care about him.

Now, just having her by his side was the best he could ask for; he dared not hope for more.

"Did I do anything foolish last night?"

Annie Anne slightly stunned, then immediately shook her head.

"Don't come here after you drink in the future, I can't take care of you."

Listening to her indifferent tone, Oliver Hudson felt as though a bucket of cold water had been poured over him.

His heart gasping in discouragement.

She was gentle to everyone, only towards him, she was full of thorny defenses.

Annie Anne raised her eyes to look at him, suddenly curving her lips and asking, "By the way, today is my last scene. Do you want to come and visit the set?"

Chapter 1068 Please Let Me Go.

"Alright, I'll take you directly to the film set."

Oliver Hudson nodded, though he couldn't quite understand Annie Anne.

Despite not wanting to be with him, she was now inviting him to visit the final shooting of her scenes.

What did it all mean?

Nevertheless, Oliver Hudson was very happy.

At least Annie Anne was willing to speak up, and he would satisfy her in any way he could.

"Okay, I'll let my assistant know, we need to leave a bit earlier."

After saying that, Annie Anne looked down and sent a message on her phone, telling her assistant she wouldn't need him to pick her up from the villa today.

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The two drove to the film set.

As soon as everyone saw Annie Anne and Oliver Hudson stepping out of the car together, the entire set exploded into chaos.

They finally understood why Annie Anne had been cast as the female lead.

It turned out that her backer was none other than the renowned Oliver Hudson!

"I had heard rumors in the circle before that Oliver Hudson was the big boss behind Annie Anne. I thought it was fake news at first, but it turns out to be true!"

"I saw those reports too, think about it, who else but Oliver Hudson could arrange a newcomer in the cast overnight!"

"It's just frustrating how people compare, I didn't expect today's patrons to prefer grooming their own stars to fame."

Of course, Mia Carter was the most upset.

She had always felt that her backer was unbeatable.

Whatever resource she wanted, she could easily secure.

She hadn't expected that Annie Anne, that bitch, was actually mixed up with Oliver Hudson.

No wonder she was so arrogant; it was simply unfair!

Although Oliver Hudson had arrived at the set with Annie Anne, the two had hardly interacted, always just minding their own business.

Mia Carter kept looking for an opportunity and finally took her chance when Oliver Hudson stepped out for some air, quickly touching up her lipstick and following him.

Just by looking at Oliver Hudson from a distance, her heart felt like it had a small rabbit inside, furiously pounding.

How could there be such a handsome man in the world, with finely sculpted facial features and those deep, narrow eyes?

Compared to those bald old men clutching money, there was no comparison!

Thinking this, Mia Carter mustered her courage and slowly moved closer to Oliver Hudson.

"Mr. Hudson."

Hearing this affected, delicate voice, Oliver Hudson's face flashed with disgust as he coldly looked at her.

Mia Carter felt a bit weird under his stare and shyly lowered her head, "I am Mia Carter, the female lead of this film. We met once at a banquet, do you remember me?"

"Female lead?"

There was finally a reaction on his face.

He recalled that when Annie Anne chose this script, it was because of this female lead role.

He still didn't understand why.

"Yeah, what do you think of my role as the female lead?" Mia Carter deliberately made a seductive pose, constantly pressing her body closer to Oliver Hudson.

Like a snake spirit, she seemed desperate to claim this rich and handsome heir for herself.

"I don't think much of it."

Suddenly, Oliver Hudson grabbed Mia Carter's wrist, his grip so strong it seemed he might crush her wrist bones.

Mia Carter winced in pain and quickly begged for mercy.

Otherwise, her hand would soon be ruined.

"I'm sorry Mr. Hudson, I was wrong. I overestimated myself, please let me go."

Oliver Hudson looked at her pained expression, his lips curling into a scornful, cold smile.

"Don't pursue those suicidal acts."

Chapter 1069: She took the initiative to come over.

With just one glance, Mia Carter's back was already soaked with cold sweat.

At this moment, Mia Carter dared not think about anything else and desperately wanted to escape from Oliver Hudson's control.

Mia Carter was filled with regret; she had only thought about how Oliver Hudson was both handsome and powerful, a real diamond bachelor.

However, she had forgotten that with just a slight move of his hand, Oliver Hudson could make her disappear without a trace in the entertainment industry.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hudson, I know I was wrong..." Mia Carter's teeth were chattering, her meticulously made-up face turned deathly pale, looking quite pathetic.

Oliver Hudson looked at Mia Carter with a gaze as if he was looking at some disgusting trash.

At that moment, a cold voice came from behind them.

"Mia Carter, you're here. It's almost time to start filming; the director sent me to fetch you back."

That's right, the speaker was Annie Anne.

Oliver Hudson let go, and Mia Carter walked straight towards Annie Anne.

Mia Carter felt her legs go weak; she had never longed to see Annie Anne as much as she did at that moment.

"What happened?"

Annie Anne saw that Mia Carter's complexion was off and cast a questioning look at Oliver Hudson.

"Nothing, we're about to start filming, aren't we? Let's hurry."

Mia Carter forced a smile that looked uglier than crying, then hurried off to the set.

Annie Anne lifted her foot to follow, but Oliver Hudson standing beside her pressed down on her shoulder.

"She came on to me just now," Oliver Hudson slowly started.

Although Oliver Hudson had coldly rejected Mia Carter just moments ago, he had grasped her wrist. If someone unaware saw it, they might misunderstand, so Oliver Hudson made it a point to explain right away.

Annie Anne tilted her head to look at Oliver Hudson and blinked, "Seems like Mia Carter was trying to seduce you, huh?"

Annie Anne spoke nonchalantly, and the next second, she curled up the corners of her mouth.

"Oh dear, did I just ruin her plan? It looks like I owe Mia Carter an apology."

However, the words that Annie Anne jokingly spoke made Oliver Hudson's expression suddenly darken.

Annie Anne paid no mind to whatever expression was on Oliver Hudson's face and brushed off his hand.

"I'm off to shoot the movie."

Watching Annie Anne's retreating figure, Oliver Hudson pursed his lips and remained silent.

This scene being filmed by Annie Anne and Mia Carter was an action scene, part of the latter half of the overall shooting schedule due to the choreographed fight scenes.

However, the crew noticed that Mia Carter, who was always arrogant and confrontational towards Annie Anne, now appeared nervous and her face rigid, rendering her already poor acting skills even less appealing.

"Cut!" the director could no longer stand it and stood up from behind the monitor.

"Mia, what's wrong with you? You're not in the right state."

The entire crew was permeated with a tense atmosphere.

Not for any other reason, but because Oliver Hudson, a very important person, was standing nearby.

Everyone in the crew knew Oliver Hudson was here for Annie Anne, but Oliver Hudson was no ordinary person.

Setting aside that he was the young master of the Hudson Family, Oliver Hudson was also the investor in this film.

Now they had their lead actress performing in such a manner; likely, no one would be pleased.

The director was now fearful of having done something wrong and angering Oliver Hudson.

Chapter 1070: Accident

"Yes, sorry..."

Mia Carter's face turned pale, clearly not having recovered from the incident just now.

Of course, the director was unaware of the little episode that had just occurred outside.

Seeing Mia Carter's condition, he dared not let her continue filming.

He gestured to the staff nearby and said, "Tiana, go and gather yourself for a bit. Prop department, set up the props; we're shooting the next scene."

The staff immediately sprang into action, and Mia Carter's assistant quickly approached, draping a coat over Mia Carter.

Looking at Mia Carter's unnatural complexion, the assistant couldn't help but ask softly, "Sister Tiana, what's wrong with you?"

Mia Carter shook her head, not saying a word.

Seeing that she couldn't get an answer, the assistant shut her mouth and stood by Mia Carter's side.

"Actors, get ready in your positions, we're going to start filming soon."

The director rolled up his script into a cylinder, his hands frantically directing.

Annie Anne, who was already prepared at the side, heard this and walked toward the prop ladder.

Her costume was relatively convenient and tidy for the rather action-heavy scene.

Mia Carter, who was acting opposite Annie Anne, wouldn't personally perform some of the more professional and challenging stunts, especially since she always projected an image of fragility and nobility; such physical scenes were certainly not her forte.

Hence, for this shot, Annie Anne would have to work with Mia Carter's stunt double.

Annie Anne glanced at the ladder beside her, just about to climb up, when she heard Oliver Hudson's voice.

"There's no need to shoot many frontal shots, let the stunt double take over."

Oliver Hudson had seen Annie Anne's final script beforehand and knew she had to perform some difficult stunts.

The director, upon hearing Oliver Hudson speak, didn't hesitate to signal the staff to find a stunt double for Annie Anne.

"Director, there's no need to trouble them, I can do it myself."

Annie Anne's gaze indifferently swept over Oliver Hudson's face, then she turned her head leisurely to speak.

"It's not like it's some extremely difficult stunt, what can't be done?"

Oliver Hudson's eyebrows remained tightly furrowed, not relaxing in the slightest.

The director, now even more nervous, didn't dare even to breathe out loud. Annie Anne was indeed bold to talk to Oliver Hudson that way.

The director waited a moment, unsure whether Oliver Hudson intended to speak again.

What nobody expected was that Mia Carter, who had been in terrible shape just moments ago, suddenly stood up and screamed out loud towards Annie Anne.

"Annie Anne! You can't go up the ladder!"

Mia Carter had been in a daze until she heard the director say they were going to shoot the next scene, and that's when she belatedly realized what was happening.

She had sabotaged Annie Anne's ladder!

However, by the time Mia Carter spoke out, it was already too late; Annie Anne had already climbed to the top of the ladder.

There was a snapping sound as the supporting beam broke, Annie Anne's foot missed its hold, and she fell straight down from the top.

And it was no laughing matter from that height.

Instantly, chaos erupted on the set.

Naturally, Oliver Hudson was the first to react, rushing towards Annie Anne.

But he was still a considerable distance away from her, and despite running as fast as he could, he didn't catch Annie Anne.

Annie Anne fell straight down from the height, half her body crashing onto the set pieces below.

Instantly, Annie Anne's complexion turned deathly pale, and a large pool of blood began to spread beneath her.

"Mommy—"