

Spoiled 1321

Chapter 1321: Meeting with Riley Thompson

"No way, do they really have similar personalities too?"

Upon hearing Annie Anne's words, Charlotte Thompson became even more curious.

"Lively and cheerful, warm and kindhearted, ambitious and optimistic." Annie Anne counted off on her fingers, leaving Charlotte somewhat speechless.

"Well, aren't those traits common to everyone?" Charlotte curled her lip and then steered the topic away from Riley Thompson.

"But when do you start filming? I'm pretty eager to see what this fantasy drama of yours looks like."

"All the fantasy is just the pinnacle of special effects, like us actors who have to pretend to fight the air. Watching from the side, it always feels like watching a situational comedy."

Annie Anne paused to reflect for a moment, then began to express her criticisms indifferently – it was clear she was accustomed to such things.

"What else, did you really think you could fly?" Charlotte teased Annie Anne.

At that moment, the makeup artist's greeting came from outside:

"Riley Thompson, you've finally arrived, we've been waiting for you for a while."

"No rush, no rush, you don't have a scene for a while, take your time with makeup, and just relax in the dressing room."

Hearing the name Riley Thompson, a small furrow formed between Charlotte's brows, while Annie Anne's eyes lit up next to her.

"Here she comes, your first encounter with her," Annie Anne nudged Charlotte's arm, then chuckled softly by her side.

No sooner had Annie Anne's words fallen than the door to the makeup room opened, and two girls walked in side by side: one was the makeup artist who had just been applying makeup to the girl, and the other was the renowned Riley Thompson.

"I heard that this time our costumes are specially made by Riley Group, is that the company of that designer Charlotte Thompson who looks a lot like me?"

Riley Thompson began asking the makeup artist, seemingly not noticing Annie Anne and Charlotte sitting there upon entering.

Yet the makeup artist, aware that Charlotte was in the makeup room, looked somewhat embarrassed after Riley Thompson's remark, tugging on Riley's sleeve while gesturing with her eyes for her to look towards Charlotte.

Aside from the awkwardness, the makeup artist's eyes held a bit of glee at the prospect of witnessing drama.

"What's wrong..." Riley didn't understand the makeup artist's gesture and turned her head with confusion, only to lock eyes with Charlotte's gaze.

At this moment, Charlotte also froze.

This was her first time seeing Riley Thompson in person.

Indeed, just as people online had said, she did look very much like herself.

Even their heights were quite similar.

But when she locked eyes with Riley, for some reason, an intense sense of familiarity immediately enveloped Charlotte's heart.

The reaction Riley showed upon seeing Charlotte, however, was not as surprised as Charlotte's upon seeing her. Riley's pupils were also shaking, but it seemed the emotions contained within them were entirely different from Charlotte's.

Hatred?

Upon seeing the expression in her eyes, Charlotte began to doubt whether she had seen wrong.

It seemed she had never met Riley Thompson before; why would there be feelings of hatred towards her?

Fortunately, by the time Charlotte regained her composure, the expressions she had seen on Riley's face had disappeared without a trace.

Charlotte felt that she might have really seen it wrong.

At this time, Riley Thompson walked towards her...

Chapter 1322: Miss Charlotte is much prettier than me

"Wow, so you are Charlotte Thompson, I never expected there to be someone in the world who looks so similar to me."

Riley Thompson said these words softly and showed a very friendly smile to Charlotte.

"Hello, my name is Charlotte Thompson." Charlotte nodded.

"Hello, my name is Riley Thompson. I've heard of you, you are a very impressive designer, aren't you?"

As she spoke, a look of admiration suddenly appeared in Riley's eyes as she gazed at Charlotte.

However, Charlotte felt something odd about this person who looked so similar to herself showing admiration towards her.

"I am here to deliver clothes to you, because we customized a large batch, so we couldn't deliver them all at once. According to your filming schedule, we will send sets of costumes at different times."

Charlotte casually changed the subject, then shifted her gaze to Annie who was beside her: "When are you filming? Why hasn't it started yet?"

"Wow, now that I see you in person for comparison, you two really do look alike." However, Annie ignored Charlotte's question and kept her eyes fixed on both Charlotte and Riley.

"Actually, I don't think we look that much alike; Miss Charlotte is much prettier than me." Riley touched her own cheek and smiled shyly.

Hearing this, a flicker appeared in Charlotte's eyes, but she said nothing.

Seeing this, Annie looked down at the time on her phone, and patted Charlotte on the shoulder.

"It's about time, let's go."

Annie had already changed into her costume, so Charlotte followed Annie to the film set.

After Annie and Charlotte left, the makeup artist also went to select clothes, leaving Riley alone in the makeup room.

The smile that had been on her face vanished in an instant at that moment.

Even her gaze revealed a distorted coldness.

But soon she took a deep breath and returned to her normal demeanor.

At the same time, she took out her phone from her pocket and sent a message to a number.

[I have met her now.]

Soon, a response of "Okay" came back.

Clenching the phone in her palm, Riley gritted her teeth, waiting for sounds from outside. When there were, a gentle smile reappeared on her face.

Annie was now wearing a modified cheongsam, and as she walked, the hem of her dress swayed like blooming petals, giving her an ethereal aura.

This was not the first time Charlotte had come to visit Annie on set, so she knew exactly where to go.

However, before she could walk to the open area, someone stopped her in front.

"Riley, weren't you informed to get ready for a last-minute scene? Why are you still here instead of changing into your costume and preparing for the shoot?"

The middle-aged man holding the script was slightly startled when Charlotte looked up.

"You are..."

Charlotte took a deep breath, thinking she should avoid visiting this film crew in the future.

Being mistaken for someone else every day was a really unpleasant experience.

"Hello, I am Charlotte Thompson, a designer from Riley Group, I am here to deliver custom clothes to the crew."

Charlotte gave the man in front of her a properly measured smile.

Just then, Riley's voice came from behind the assistant director...

Chapter 1323: The Rich Aroma of Tea

"Assistant director, I'm ready," Riley Thompson said.

Only then did the assistant director notice Riley standing to one side, and when he turned back to face Charlotte Thompson, his expression became noticeably more awkward.

"I'm really sorry, you two look so much alike that if you weren't standing face-to-face, it would be difficult to tell you apart."

"Actually, if you look closely, my sister Charlotte and I aren't that alike, and both her looks and temperament are better than mine,"

Riley said with a slightly embarrassed smile: "After all, in those online comparisons, I always lose to sister Charlotte."

Seeing Riley so casually referring to her as 'sister,' Charlotte felt somewhat uncomfortable.

And she always felt like there was an undertone in Riley's words?

Charlotte didn't say anything, and Riley, seemingly curious, cast her glance towards her, and then as if suddenly realizing something, quickly stepped back and kept bowing to Charlotte.

"I'm so sorry, really sorry."

Her sudden actions naturally drew the attention of people nearby.

A look of confusion crossed Charlotte's face.

She was just standing here, not moving an inch; what was Riley trying to do?

"I'm really sorry, sister Charlotte... ah, no, I mean, I don't know whether to call you sister or younger sister, I just thought you seemed a bit older, so I called you sister," Riley said.

Riley smiled with some embarrassment and asked, "You're not mad, are you?"

"It's just a small matter, why would I be angry?" Charlotte said, smiling faintly at Riley.

Is this the positive and upbeat, cheerful disposition Annie Anne talked about?

And yet there was already a thick aroma of tea in the air.

Seeing Riley about to ask something more, Charlotte preemptively cut off her words: "I'm the same age as Annie Anne, so however you address her, you can address me in the same way."

Actually, Charlotte could tell from her mouth shape that Riley wanted to call her 'sister' again.

"So Charlotte is actually younger than me, I would have never guessed," Riley said with a smirk as she looked at Charlotte.

Charlotte just smiled and didn't say anything, and the atmosphere became somewhat awkward.

Then Riley looked around and finally walked over towards the assistant director.

Charlotte quietly breathed a sigh of relief inwardly and silently vowed never to come to this film set again.

Even though Riley had come over to chat with her earlier, for Charlotte, it was just a minor incident.

At this time, Annie Anne was still not finished with her scenes. Charlotte watched her waving her hands around in mid-air with a serious expression, which did indeed have the comedic effect she had described.

If it were her, she couldn't be sure what the performance would have turned out to be.

Charlotte pursed her lips.

Indeed, for her, design was somewhat easier.

Soon Annie Anne finished her scene and unhooked her wire harness, walking over to Charlotte.

"I finally saw the 'fantasy' you described in your words,"

As she said this, Charlotte imitated Annie Anne's earlier hand gestures, unsurprisingly earning a glare from Annie Anne.

"You learn quickly, didn't expect Miss Thompson to have a talent for acting,"

"I don't have those talents, but it's really interesting watching you guys acting," Charlotte said with a smile, but when she turned her head, she saw Annie Anne massaging her waist.

This gesture made Charlotte worried and she asked: "Does your waist hurt?"

Chapter 1324: Acting Opposite Riley Thompson

"Ah?"

Annie Anne shifted her gaze to the side and replied, "Yes, I've accidentally strained my back these past few days, so I'm feeling a bit uncomfortable."

"You should really be careful. Actors like you are the most prone to injuries. Take good care of your body," Charlotte Thompson admonished with evident concern.

"Got it. Never realized before how much you like to nag," Annie Anne murmured with a quip, yet her words carried no impatience, and she even winked playfully at Charlotte.

"Why do you think I've become such a nag, if not for you, you problematic child."

Charlotte Thompson and Annie Anne bantered back and forth. Just as they were about to head back to the makeup room, someone called out to Charlotte.

It was the same assistant director from before.

Charlotte gave him a suspicious glance, wondering if the assistant director could possibly have mistaken her identity again.

Fortunately, this time, she was overthinking it.

However, after taking a look at Charlotte, the assistant director seemed to show a rather satisfied expression and nodded his head.

For Charlotte, this expression seemed somewhat peculiar.

"Mr. Assistant Director, may I ask what you need?" Charlotte inquired politely.

"I'm wondering if Miss Thompson might be free for about..."

After a moment of careful thought, the assistant director raised his index finger and cautiously asked, "Perhaps just one hour of your time?"

"Is there an issue with the costume? Do you need me to stay back to make alterations?"

Charlotte pondered for a moment; the only reason she could think of for staying in the production would be to repair or adjust costumes.

"No, no," the assistant director shook his head, "How could there be any problem with the costumes custom-made by Riley Group?"

"Then is there any other way I can be of assistance?" Charlotte's expression carried a hint of puzzlement.

It couldn't be that they intended her slight frame to be assigned menial tasks.

"Here's the thing, our drama features two female leads, and the character design for one of them is... let's just say she has dual personalities," explained the assistant director.

As the assistant director spoke, Charlotte started to get an unpleasant hunch.

He wouldn't expect her to act in a television drama, would he?

Charlotte slowly turned her gaze toward Annie Anne, who, it was clear, had also guessed what the assistant director was aiming at.

"Because it requires the actor to portray two different roles, I just had Riley try it on her own, but the sense of conflict and impact wasn't strong enough, so..."

Seeing the assistant director beat around the bush and avoid getting to the point, Charlotte bluntly interrupted.

"So Mr. Assistant Director, you mean you'd like me to perform a scene alongside Miss Riley?"

"Exactly, exactly, that's what I mean." As expected, the assistant director had been waiting for Charlotte to broach the subject, and he promptly nodded in agreement.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Assistant Director, but I can't act." However, Charlotte decisively rejected the assistant director's request without hesitation.

Her outright refusal was so clear-cut that it caught the assistant director off guard.

"Ah, why?" The assistant director was taken aback and couldn't help but ask.

"Why? I just don't think I'm cut out for acting; I don't have the talent for it," Charlotte replied in an even tone.

However, no sooner had Charlotte finished speaking, and before the assistant director could say anything more, Riley suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

"What! Miss Thompson, you're going to perform a scene with me? Is that true?"

Chapter 1325: Actively Provoking Charlotte Thompson?

Riley's face showed a look of great surprise, and her tone did not diminish in the slightest.

As a result, after she spoke, many of the staff and crew turned their curious gazes toward this direction.

"Oh my god, this is really an honor for me, I'm so happy!" Riley looked very excited, even clenching her fists.

"Miss Thompson, just give it a try, after all, everyone has their first time. Acting is simple, you don't need to show too much emotion, there aren't many lines, it's mainly about getting the feel of it."

Upon hearing Riley's words, the assistant director immediately spoke up, ready to cut off Charlotte's retreat and force her into action.

Faced with such a request, Charlotte felt somewhat helpless inside.

Just as she was about to speak again to refuse, Riley chimed in again:

"Miss Thompson, you're not professionally trained anyway, there's nothing to be afraid of, it's just casual acting, no one will laugh at you, don't worry about losing face or anything like that. Plus, my acting isn't that great either, you don't have to worry about being outperformed by me."

Charlotte hadn't found anything unusual about the first part of what Riley had said, but as she listened more, she grew increasingly confused by her words.

What did she mean by worrying about being outdone by her?

Or was it that Riley was just too confident in her own acting skills?

Charlotte was puzzled as to why Riley showed such hostility upon seeing her.

But then again, she thought, it's human nature to compare oneself with others, especially when encountering someone who looks exactly like oneself.

"Right, right, Miss Thompson just give it a try, if it really doesn't work out, we can always replace the actor," said the assistant director, noticing a subtle change in Charlotte's expression and thus persisting in his encouragement.

"And if there's anything you don't know, Miss Thompson, you can always ask me," Riley added, nodding at Charlotte.

Charlotte, who had been somewhat hesitant, nodded directly at the assistant director after hearing Riley's words.

"Alright, I'll give it a try."

The assistant director was delighted and quickly directed the staff and the makeup team to start preparing Charlotte with makeup and a change of clothes.

"You're really going to act?" Annie, standing close by to Charlotte, asked with a curious twinkle in her eye.

But Annie had understood the implication behind Riley's earlier words perfectly well.

Was this a provocation aimed at Charlotte?

Annie thought there would definitely be a good show to watch later on.

"Of course, the assistant director and everyone else have been trying so hard to persuade me, and I also have a very professional teacher to guide me, why wouldn't I give it a try?"

Charlotte raised an eyebrow at Annie, intentionally emphasizing the word "teacher" with seriousness.

Then Charlotte was led away by the makeup artist to change her clothes.

As Charlotte walked away, Riley, under the guise of looking down at the script, concealed the hint of triumph in her eyes.

She was a professional actress; she did not believe she could be outplayed by Charlotte in acting.

She could already fully imagine the awkward scene of Charlotte's acting later on.

Suppressing the smile at the corner of her mouth, Riley waited for Charlotte's appearance.

However, what Riley had not anticipated at all was that the moment Charlotte came out dressed and made-up for the role, she already seemed to overshadow Riley.

The role this time depicted the two opposing sides of a character.

Chapter 1326: My Soul Was Enchanted by You

Riley Thompson's portrayed character exudes an ethereal and graceful aura, with her makeup delicately applied and her dress airy and enchanting.

Add to that her intentionally vibrant demeanor, she certainly garnered attention on set.

Charlotte Thompson, on the other hand, embodied the antagonist, hence her makeup was more provocative and flamboyant, with her outfit primarily in dark tones.

Especially the flower drawn beneath her eye, which seemed to come to life with each of Charlotte Thompson's expressions.

Just by standing there, a single glance from her was enough to mesmerize and bewilder you.

This is what being naturally seductive looks like.

Riley Thompson herself had once tried on the makeup for the antagonist, but the outcome was nowhere near as striking as Charlotte Thompson's.

She looked like a child sneaking into adult clothes.

Despite having very similar faces, why did the final looks turn out so dissimilar?

Clearly, the crew had seen Riley in the antagonist's makeup, but when Charlotte Thompson appeared, murmurs of astonishment were inevitably heard.

Without comparison, there's no harm done.

In that moment, Riley Thompson felt an intense crisis looming.

"Charlotte, you look stunningly beautiful; I feel like just one look from you could steal my soul away."

Annie Anne walked up to Charlotte Thompson, unable to resist praising, "With such a figure, it's a waste not to be a model and instead be a designer."

"Stop teasing me."

Charlotte Thompson raised an eyebrow at Annie Anne, and even this casual gesture appeared extraordinarily dazzling because of her dramatic makeup.

Instantly, Annie Anne clutched her chest, "I'm done for, I feel like my soul has been ensnared by you."

"Quit your wisecracks."

Charlotte Thompson looked at Annie Anne somewhat speechlessly.

Earlier, while changing, she had observed herself in the mirror, despite the makeup artist constantly praising her looks.

But from what Charlotte Thompson could recall, she was trying such a flamboyant style for the first time.

She felt it didn't quite suit her.

"You are too beautiful."

After seeing the transformed Charlotte Thompson, even the assistant director couldn't refrain from giving her thumbs up, exclaiming, "Ah, Miss Thompson, have you really never considered switching to acting?"

Facing the assistant director's praise, Charlotte Thompson felt a bit embarrassed.

She curved her lips, and just as she was about to say something, Riley Thompson contentedly chimed in:

"Now that makeup is done, let's start filming."

She glanced at Charlotte Thompson in front of her, her palms tightly clenched within the sleeves.

Just wait and see, now was her time to truly showcase her prowess.

She would surely find a way to triumph over Charlotte Thompson!

Since the villain's lines are quite simple, Charlotte Thompson was made to play the villain from the start.

Beyond a consistent sinister smile, she just had to occasionally utter a few words to suppress the protagonists' morale.

Charlotte Thompson glanced at the script; indeed, it was very straightforward—it required nothing more than a continual malevolent smile.

"Miss Thompson, don't be nervous, just perform freely,"

Before the shoot commenced, Riley Thompson flashed a brilliant smile at Charlotte Thompson.

Charlotte Thompson pursed her lips and nodded at Riley Thompson.

As the clapperboard sounded and the director called to start, Charlotte Thompson fully embraced her character.

In that instant, a transformation occurred in Charlotte Thompson's gaze as she languidly reclined on the couch, her eyes twinkling with mirth.

Chapter 1327: Playing Opposite Each Other

Charlotte Thompson stared at the person standing in front of her, with a face that was naive and clueless, yet exactly identical to her own.

"Who are you? Why do you look exactly like me?"

Riley Thompson, portraying the positive character, blinked her eyes, then gazed at Charlotte Thompson with a look of absolute innocence.

Hearing such a question from the positive character, Charlotte Thompson, as the negative character, curved her lips into a smile, revealing her irresistibly fair skin as she gracefully positioned her arm.

She then stood up from the soft couch, weak and boneless, inching closer to Riley, and with a finger, she gently lifted her chin.

"Who am I?"

Charlotte Thompson's trailing tone went slightly upwards, coupled with a smiling mouth, oddly infused with a mocking tone.

"Indeed, only an idiot like you would ask such a stupid question."

After that, Charlotte Thompson slowly moved closer to Riley in front of her, whispering into her ear.

"I am you."

With every word she uttered, even with each breath, it seemed that the person before them was breathtakingly enchanting, ensnaring everyone in her bewitching gaze.

So when the positive character heard what the negative character had to say, she was initially stunned, unsure of how to react.

According to the script, the positive character would have been so stunned by the negative character's beauty and charm that she would truly appear to be dispirited and distraught.

However, when it came Riley's turn to perform, she just stood there looking dazed.

Like a fool with some problem.

Charlotte Thompson sneakily glanced at Riley's acting and recalled how she had just proudly bragged in front of her.

This made Charlotte Thompson question whether her own appreciation and pursuit of art were not high enough, as she couldn't understand what was so good about Riley's performance.

However, that wasn't the main point. What followed was the segment that was truly unbearable to watch.

After a relatively calm narration, the two characters were supposed to exhibit a very stark emotional contrast—one overwhelmed with joy at having gained everything, and the other in extreme sorrow for having lost everything.

The real crux of this part was the simultaneous acting of two people, meaning that once the director yelled 'start,' both would have to enter their emotions at the same time.

Everything went as planned, and once the director shouted 'start,' Charlotte Thompson immediately got into character, revealing a haughty and unruly smile.

However, there was a problem with Riley's part.

She couldn't cry.

Seeing Riley staring dry-eyed, unable to shed a single tear, in front of her.

Charlotte Thompson finally choked up.

Yet Riley still sought excuses for her inability to cry.

"I'm so sorry, director, my eyes have been really dry and tired lately, and the doctor said it's difficult for me to shed tears. Crying scenes are truly a challenge for me," she said.

Charlotte Thompson played with the bells on her costume, the crisp sound reaching her ears.

But at that moment, Charlotte Thompson heard something that she found utterly absurd.

"Director, I think the problem is with this costume."

Hearing this, Charlotte Thompson reflexively lifted her head, as she wanted to see just what Riley might claim was wrong with her performance.

This was definitely a great provocation to any designer.

Unexpectedly, Riley pointed without hesitation at the costume Charlotte Thompson was currently wearing and blurted out:

"Director, the bells on this costume are completely unnecessary. Those trivial sounds are so distracting that it's impossible to get into the right emotion."

Chapter 1328: Switching Roles

Charlotte heard such a fresh and unconventional fallacy for the first time and almost gave Riley a thumbs up.

Blaming the outfit for one's own poor acting performance that couldn't immerse into the role?

Sorry for being born to wear clothes?

The director, too, did not expect Riley to say such things.

Although Charlotte was somewhat speechless, seeing the directors discussing seriously, she vaguely felt they were really considering removing all the bells from the costume.

She had intentionally matched the bells with the dark silver cloud patterns on the clothes to create a chilling effect of shimmering light when walking in costume.

Plus, the tinkling sound of the bells following one's footsteps was strikingly eye-catching, perfectly fitting the persona of the villain wearing this costume.

But now, if the bells were removed, what would differentiate it from an ordinary dress?

With this thought, Charlotte, in order to maintain the "rights of clothing," suggested to the director:

"If Miss Riley can't cry as necessary, why don't we switch roles then?"

Charlotte proposed casually, "Let her play my part, she laughs; I'll play hers, I cry. We don't need to bother changing the costumes; we can set it as if our souls have switched places, creating a sense of chaotic dislocation for the audience."

"How is that possible? How can roles be interchanged like this? You're messing with the script." However, no sooner had Charlotte finished speaking than Riley expressed her disagreement from the side.

"I was just speaking off the cuff; after all, I'm no professional, just rambling on, and well, acting casually." Charlotte raised an eyebrow, repeating a few sentences Riley had previously said.

"Do you think with a few words like that, you can get the director to change the script..."

However, before Riley could finish speaking, the director was already applauding, saying "good" three times, then turned to Charlotte and spoke:

"Miss Thompson, the suggestion you just gave is truly excellent, yes! It perfectly reflects the discord and fusion of personalities, the script will follow your idea, let's give it a try."

Upon the director's words, Riley, who had appeared quite smug a moment ago, saw the smile on her lips falter.

"Oh dear, is this really okay, Director? After all, Charlotte isn't a professional. If we change the script based on her impromptu idea and it doesn't turn out well, what then?"

Riley, who had been standing not too far away, immediately approached and raised this concern after hearing what the director said.

She even emphasized the word "professional" as she spoke.

"What's this about professional or not? There are many award-winning actors who didn't graduate from film school, as innate talent is also necessary, you know. I feel that Miss Thompson has a great talent indeed, Miss Thompson, what do you think..."

"Director, let's start shooting now."

Riley couldn't help herself and interrupted the director's praise for Charlotte.

The director, who initially seemed uneasy, looked enlightened and joyfully touched his balding pate, then quickly instructed the staff to rearrange the props and set.

With the director's cue to begin, Charlotte and Riley both entered into their emotions.

This scene was not exactly a face-off between the two; everyone focused more on expressing their own emotions, so there was no particular attention paid to each other's performance.

After the performance was over, Charlotte and Riley went to the director's monitor to review the footage just taken.

Chapter 1329: Charlotte Thompson, go to die.

"Ah, what should I do? I feel like my performance just now wasn't very good."

Riley nervously clenched her own hands, and then saw the part of her performance that she had just done on the monitor.

"Not bad, not bad." The director watched and then nodded.

"Actually, I think I can still improve."

Although she had received the director's praise, Riley still spoke humbly, "Director, how about we..."

However, before Riley could finish her sentence, the director had already shifted his full attention to Charlotte.

"Miss Thompson, you really are..."

The director glanced at Charlotte and then stopped mid-sentence.

Seeing this, Riley quickly spoke up: "Miss Thompson is not a professional actor, so it's understandable if her acting skills are a bit awkward. She still needs to learn more in the future."

"Yes, Riley." The director clapped his hands and then pointed at Riley, "Although it's not so good for me to say this, despite you being a performing arts college graduate, your acting still seems a bit awkward, you need to hone it, and should learn from Miss Thompson."

"What!" Riley was entirely unprepared for the director's comment, and her tone rose a few notches: "Learn from her? She's just a..."

Seeing Riley stop herself from speaking and with the director not saying anything more, he directly opened the monitor to replay the earlier scene.

After the soul swap of the characters, Charlotte's previously arrogant and self-satisfied expression was shattered in an instant, revealing vulnerability and authenticity, but this side of her faced tragic torment, plunging her into endless agony.

The agonizing pain that tore at one's heartstrings became more and more deeply etched with each expression, and tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes, as if she was longing for her own redemption.

But whether ahead or behind her, all that awaited her was darkness.

The sense of helplessness and dejection emanating from Charlotte made it hard for one not to empathize.

However, compared to crying, Riley's laughing should have had more layers, but it came across as merely a kind of pure madness when performed by her.

"Laughing? Didn't Miss Thompson perform that as well? She really did a very good job."

The director praised Charlotte while bringing up the clip of her laughing from her performance.

"Oh no, director, I was just acting casually, thankfully Miss Riley is so kind-hearted, otherwise she might have suppressed my acting skills."

Charlotte spoke with a beaming smile, then turned to Riley and said, "Thank you, Miss Riley."

As soon as this title was used, many of the staff on set lowered their heads and stifled the corners of their mouths, their shaking shoulders revealing that they were all holding back their laughter.

The slap in the face couldn't be more thorough.

"You..."

Watching the scene of Charlotte being surrounded by others, Riley clenched her teeth, then looked around, finally resting her gaze on a prop ladder not far from Charlotte.

Riley's gaze swept around, and while no one was paying attention to her, she quietly walked around to the back and, after making sure no one was there again, she pushed the prop ladder over.

Due to the needs of the plot, this ladder was made both tall and heavy; if someone were hit by it, they would be seriously injured even if their bones were not broken.

Seeing Charlotte's head right below the ladder, the moment Riley pushed it over, a terrifying smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

"Charlotte, go to hell."

Chapter 1330: Held in the Arms

Because the ladder was placed in a corner towards the edge, it usually went unnoticed by most people.

Riley Thompson was hidden in that corner, and even if the ladder were to be pushed over, it would take some time for everyone on the scene to react.

Therefore, after the ladder was pushed over, as it was halfway to the ground, people finally realized something was wrong.

"Oh my God! The ladder is falling!"

"Run quickly!"

"Miss Thompson is in danger!"

Charlotte Thompson was looking down at the script in her hands when she heard the chaotic shouting around her, and Annie Anne, not far from her, was running towards her.

By the time Charlotte Thompson turned her head, she saw a huge object tipping over towards her.

Charlotte Thompson's pupils instinctively contracted, but even though her brain had reacted, her limbs could not move fast enough to dodge out of the way.

Just as Charlotte Thompson gritted her teeth, preparing to block it with her arms, she was suddenly pulled into a warm embrace.

"Charlotte!"

A familiar voice rang in her ears, but before she could respond, she heard a muffled grunt followed by the sound of a heavy object hitting flesh and bone.

Charlotte Thompson quickly looked up, and sure enough, she saw Justin Battleson shielding her in his arms, while the tool ladder that had collapsed slid down beside Justin.

Charlotte Thompson could also distinctly feel the embrace that was protecting her suddenly sinking downwards.

It was Justin Battleson who had taken the blow with his shoulder and arm.

Although there was no apparent expression on Justin's face, the tight furrow of his brows revealed the weight of the blow.

"Are you alright?" But Justin, while looking down, was first to check on Charlotte Thompson's condition.

"Did you get hit anywhere?"

In that moment, Charlotte Thompson panicked, intending to turn around in Justin's embrace, but Justin pressed down on her shoulders, not allowing her any movement.

"Don't move..."

Justin exhaled slowly, his complexion looking extremely pale.

It was then that Charlotte Thompson noticed Justin's arm and shoulder, which were wrapped around her, were trembling uncontrollably.

Due to the sudden incident, the entire film set had descended into chaos.

But now, Charlotte Thompson's mind was completely blank.

All she could hear was Justin's suppressed, labored breathing of pain in her ear.

Then, Justin slowly relaxed the strength from his body and gently pushed Charlotte Thompson out of his embrace, only to collapse harshly to the ground himself.

"Justin!"

As Charlotte Thompson turned around to catch Justin, her actions were still a step too late.

By the time Charlotte Thompson rushed to Justin's side, her voice was choking up.

"Justin..."

Charlotte Thompson felt helpless, unsure of what to do.

She tried to grasp Justin's hand, but in her panic, she seemed to forget which side he had been injured on.

She had been about to reach out, but in the end, she retracted her hand.

But Justin was quicker, grabbing Charlotte Thompson's hand and forcefully interlocking their fingers.

"What's with that expression?"

Justin looked up at Charlotte Thompson, got up from the ground, and reached out to wipe her cheek, removing the tears that were smearing her face.

"Just an arm and shoulder hit, it's not a life-or-death situation. Is such a big reaction really necessary?"