

Surprised 1891

Chapter 1891: Very Happy Indeed

In fact, through these little romantic gestures, their feelings for each other had quickly heated up. They not only got to know each other better, but also found it difficult to part ways, realizing they loved each other more.

Over the next few days, they agreed to be busy with work in the morning, have lunch together, and finish the unfinished tasks from their list of 100 things in the afternoon.

They grew more and more eager to meet each other, even in the morning, and would contact each other whenever they had a moment.

In the evening, Tristan's car parked in Algerone's yard, and they were back today. After completing three more romantic tasks, they came back early, wanting to have dinner together with Algerone and Belinda.

"Mom!"

As soon as Monica got out of the car, she saw her mother tending to the roses in the yard. They had become even more beautiful in the days she hadn't visited.

Agentle breeze brushed by, carrying a rich floral scent in the air. "You're back?"

Belinda cut a few stems of flowers with scissors; she would put them in a vase later. Seeing her daughter's return, she smiled and said, "Dad is cooking something delicious for you. He's thrilled to hear you're back."

"Hello, auntie." Tristan also got out of the car, and upon hearing her words, he said, "I'll go help him." With that, he walked towards the house.

Monica ran towards her mother and took the flowers from her hands. "Be careful, they have thorns," Belinda kindly reminded her.

The girl nodded, her concerned tone tinged with a hint of gossip, "Belinda, how have you two been getting along recently? Do you feel like you're falling in love?"

Belinda's face was adorned with a sweet smile as she glanced at her daughter, then buried her head to continue trimming the flower stems. "Have you been taking care of your heart? How are things progressing with Tristan? When are you planning to get married?"

"We said we'll wait a little longer," the girl blushed.

"Have you... slept together?" Belinda asked, making Monica feel embarrassed and shy. "Stop prying, give young people some privacy, okay?"

"Then tell me, how have things been progressing for you two recently?" Belinda became serious.

"It's been great, we both busy ourselves in the morning, and then we have our dates in the afternoon," she answered, her face reflecting a sweet smile.

In the kitchen, the two men cooked a heartfelt dinner for their beloved women. After dinner, Tristan took Monica back to his place. The two started discussing their wedding, planning the details of the venue setup and invitation design together.

As the night grew deeper, they were still in the study, discussing with more excitement, no hint of sleepiness in sight. They shared smiles, feeling tender and sweet.

The next morning, before going to the office, Andrew parked the car downstairs at e-hospital. nner his fifivaittbSee Xu Jin. Today, he brought her breakfast and two cans of preserved food he made last night. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

Finding out that this girl lived in the hospital alone, not wanting to worry her family, touched him with her maturity. In the ward, the girl was awakened by her ringing phone. She picked it up quickly, "Hello, Ansel."

"Agnes, where are you? I've been to your house for three days and phone has been

9H off too. Are you missing?" Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

"I'm at the hospital."

"What?! Why are you at the hospital? What happened? Which hospital are you in?"

"Don't go to my mom; I haven't told her about this minor problem." Then she gave him the specific hospital address. The boy rushed over in a hurry.

As soon as the call ended, there was a gentle knock on the ward door. The girl looked up, and the door opened gently, and Andrew appeared.

Chapter 1892: A Childhood Friend

"Andrew, this early?" The girl was surprised to see him and tried to sit up with effort.

"I'm here to help you." Andrew took a few steps forward, quickly set down the breakfast, and pressed a button. The front half of the ward began to fold upward, and the girl was able to sit up without any effort.

"Thank you." Agnes smiled warmly at him, feeling a bit embarrassed. "My parents own three flower shops and are very busy, so I didn't want to bother them with this minor injury."

"It's normal to be in the hospital alone, no need to be shy." Andrew comforted her, telling a lie, "I've been in the hospital alone before too."

He handed her the breakfast gently, saying, "Eat while it's still warm, I'll bring you lunch later." "You've been so helpful these days, I can just order takeout."

"But a girl who won't even eat canned food with preservatives, how can she eat takeout? You always take such good care of your body, right?"

The girl replied with a gentle smile, "Not really, you don't have to come over for lunch, | know you're busy. My best friend knows about my situation and is on the way here, | guess she'll stay with me for a few days."

"Best friend?" Just as Andrew spoke, the door of the ward burst open. "Agnes, are you okay?!" Ansel, seeing the two people in the ward, was out of breath and stunned for a moment!

Instead of immediately asking about the girl's injury, his gaze fell on the unfamiliar man in front of the bed, asking, "Who are you?"

Andrew met his gaze, clearly misunderstood.

At this moment, Agnes hurriedly spoke, "He is our boss's assistant, who just brought me breakfast."

Representing the boss's condolences? Acceptable.

"Oh, thank you!" The young man immediately smiled and reached out to Andrew, "Hello, I'm Ansel! I'm Agnes's childhood friend!" It was clear to Andrew that this young man liked the girl.

He smiled politely and shook hands, "Hello."

Then Andrew looked at the girl sitting by the bed, "I'll leave now, | have a morning meeting at the company."

"Okay, thank you, Andrew."

"You're welcome."

Andrew turned and left, feeling a little bit of loss in his heart because of this young man's appearance.

But they seemed to be of similar age and had a good relationship.

These days when he came to visit her, she would always insist on mM painting on her it and they talked about emotions and ideals. Andrew was a bit impressed by this kind of spirit.

Marsh Group.

Someone entered the CEO's office and reported, "Mr. Marsh, Miss Russell's novel has been adapted into a script, please take a look."

"So fast?" Ivan was a bit surprised and took the thick book. "We worked overnight to finish it, knowing that this project is urgent." It was urgent because Ivan wanted Spencer to be busy, not giving him a single free day.

"Alright, I'll read the script, you all have worked hard." Ivan glanced at the project leader, "Prepare to start auditioning for the female lead."

"The female lead has a fiery personality, a clear sunflower girl. Among the actresses we looked, et) none co talymathka the chakaet r, So we think maybe auditioning from a group of newcomers might be better." The project leader smiled and humbly said, "Of course, this is just my suggestion." Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

"Because the success of the show depends on the audience pa iNgh suggest let ing the widierice choose tha eau ead themselves through online voting." That was also Ivan's idea.

Chapter 1893: The First Time | Saw Her

The director nodded in agreement, "We'll arrange everything on our end immediately."

Then the two of them delved into the specifics of the project, including the selection of the director.

For example, where to shoot the first scenes, and some matters that needed to be coordinated with the local government. Before they knew it, it was already dusk.

Spencer hadn't been to the club these days, and the closest match was scheduled for the end of next month, so he had some free time for now.

Standing on the villa's terrace, holding a photo, he gazed reluctantly away from the girl in the picture, and turned his gaze to the distant sky.

The sunset tonight was so beautiful, the clouds dyed in deep reds, light reds, and orange... layered and decorated by the setting sun, it was a bit grand and magnificent.

Such a beautiful sky, like a dream, made him involuntarily think back to his freshman year. White teaching buildings, green vines hanging on the railings, and a youthful atmosphere everywhere on campus.

When he first walked into that classroom, with a dozen classmates inside, he immediately spotted the girl in a white dress, waist-length hair, giving off a refreshingly special vibe.

The first arrivals grabbed buckets and cloths or picked up brooms and mops to start cleaning.

The girl finished wiping the blackboard, walked out of the classroom to wash the cloth at the faucet, and Spencer put down his backpack and bucket to go out.

The setting sun shone on both him and her, making his eyes squint a bit.

That afternoon, the sky was just as beautiful as it is today... the slightly intoxicated sunlight, counting the fantasies in their young hearts.

At that moment, Spencer missed her again, not just remembered her.

Dusk.

Ivan left work early and returned to Emerald Bay, accompanying Jennifer for dinner. He hadn't planned to go to the office recently, but Jennifer had insisted.

Jennifer knew he cared a lot about this project, and she always said that she was still in the early stages of pregnancy, everything was stable, there were Marry, Jordan, and other servants at home, no need for him to stay there.

After all, with such a large group, there are many things that require his handling.

"How's work recently? Is the company busy?" As the vice president of the group, Jennifer looked at financial reports every day, and this quarter had seen several new projects added.

"It's okay, Andrew is actually very capable, no worse than Finnley." Ivan was quite pleased, "Now mainly focused on the film and television sector, Claire's work is a valuable resource that we are very interested in, so I'm keeping an eye on it too."

"Is it being developed as a film alongside the manga?"

"Yes." Ivan was quite happy, "Her work was already excellent, with particularly delicate emotions, a healing style, and now that she has become a princess and is still updating, her popularity has soared, ranking first on various channels, and it's stable."

"SO we need to strike while the iron is hot." Jennifer's gentle-gaze fell

him, "Burmfer Book fans into drama fans." Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

"Yes." "Have the actors been selected?" "Spencer is playing the male lead, we've already signed the contract."

This took Jennifer by surprise and brought a bit of excitement, always wins, right?"

Then Ivan told her Summer's story and the origin and ownership of those photos. "First love?"

Jennifer was shocked after hearing it,

"So figuring out the reason for their

let go completely and reset his view on

love, right?"

"I think so." Ivan believed in his analysis.

Chapter 1894: Choosing the Leading Lady

As they dined, their conversation naturally turned to the topic of actresses. After dinner, the two of them retired to the living room.

Jennifer gracefully took a seat on the sofa as Ivan placed the open laptop in front of her. "Take a look at this casting link. You can register yourself, upload your photos, write a personal profile, and once approved by the backend, your profile will appear on the homepage."

"When will the voting start?" Jennifer inquired.

"Voting will open tomorrow morning at eight. It will be completely fair and just. The top three with the most votes within 72 hours will undergo offline assessments. This way, the choice of the actress will reflect the will of the people."

Jennifer refreshed the page and exclaimed, "The response is overwhelming. Within seconds, over 700 people have successfully registered."

"Yes, the backend is reviewing 24/7. I predict this will be a casting call with over a hundred thousand participants," Ivan remarked confidently. "I trust the judgment of the public, and we will not tolerate any fraudulent voting. Once detected, the individual will be immediately disqualified."

"Is this casting call only for newcomers?" Jennifer asked.

"In principle, yes. But if a first-tier actress registers herself, we will approve it. If she can stand out in the votes, I believe it's fair game. Strength speaks for itself."

As they conversed, Jennifer clicked refresh once more, and a familiar figure caught her eye. "Angel?" She turned to her husband, "Angel has registered too."

"Who is Angel?" Ivan asked inquisitively, sitting next to his wife and glancing at the computer screen.

A stunning girl with a captivating aura appeared in the profile section. She exuded elegance in her meticulously applied makeup, her gaze carrying a hint of aloofness.

A first-tier movie star? Starred in 18 hit dramas? Ivan confessed, "I don't watch dramas."

"She's quite popular," Jennifer informed him. "Voting hasn't even started, but I can predict the outcome. Her fan base must be incredibly strong, and her dramas are all blockbuster hits."

Ivan casually replied, "If she can secure a spot in the top three, then we'll talk." His implication was clear — the leading lady would be chosen from the top three vote-getters, with no guarantees for her.

"She does have decent acting skills, and there are no obvious flaws in her performances. The scripts she chooses are also commendable, thanks to her savvy management team."

"Honey, how do you know so much about the entertainment industry?" Ivan embraced her, "Looks like you'll be involved in this project too."

Jennifer smiled, "I do keep up with entertainment news occasionally." Ivan closed the laptop and held her hand, "Tell me, what have you been up to during the day? Have you been resting properly?" "Yes, I have. You can ask Marry if you don't believe me!"

At that moment, Marry, who had brewed a pot of tea, approached them. With a gentle smile, she said, "Please rest assured, sir. Madam does have plenty of time to rest every day, even when she's busy with work, I make sure she takes breaks." Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

"With you around, I have no worries." Ivan thought of becoming a father again and his demeanor instantly brightened, dispelling any fatigue from work as a constant smile adorned his face.

Picking up a book on prenatal education from the coffee table, he engaged in with his seeking her advice and reminiscing about when they were expecting Alfie and Diana.

As a truly responsible family man, cherishing Jennifer and the children above all else, moments in Alfie and Diana's childhood, he was determined not to repeat the same with his third child... He would be a great father.

Chapter 1895: When Will You Agree to Be My Girlfriend?

At a certain hospital.

Ansel has been by Agnes's side these days, like a buddy, always there to offer snacks and tell jokes. Despite Agnes finding him childish, he continued to be attentive.

"Ansel, aren't you tired?" the girl leaned against the bedpost, a hint of exhaustion in her smile.

"Not at all, not at all," Ansel adored her, having liked her since childhood, always talkative in her presence.

"Aren't you busy at home? You're always here with me."

"Not busy at all."

At that moment, the door creaked open, and Andrew entered with a can in hand, surprised to find this guy still here. Ansel glanced up, and the two men's gazes locked once again.

Ansel's smile faded, a sense of unease washing over him. Could this be a love rival? Employed at Marsh Group, a favorite of Mr. Marsh, good-looking and talented, all while making canned goods daily!

"Miss Bubu, I was passing by and decided to drop in, bringing a can for you," Andrew said.

Glancing at the guy, Andrew then focused his gaze back on the girl, inquiring, "Has the doctor said when you can be discharged?"

Ansel muttered under his breath, "Passing by? Bringing canned goods!"

"It should be in the next couple of days, I'm feeling much better, thank you, Andrew," Agnes said. Her cheeks dimpled when she smiled.

Andrew placed the can on the bedside table, noticing Ansel still watching him. Their gazes locked again.

Looking from the girl by the bedside to Ansel, Andrew asked, "Is he your boyfriend?"

"Yes."

"No."

Both responded almost simultaneously.

Andrew paused, glancing at her and then him before laughing, having understood something.

"I'll be off now. When you're discharged, give me a call. The company welcomes you anytime." With that, Andrew left. Ansel felt uneasy but stayed silent. After all, he and Agnes were not officially a couple.

"Agnes, when will you agree to be my girlfriend?" Feeling insecure, Ansel brought up the topic again.

Taking a bite of the canned food, Agnes replied, "Why ask this again? Haven't I answered you a million times? We're just friends, and only friends. We've grown up together, know each other inside out, like holding hands. How could we date?"

Ansel felt disheartened. "Because we know each other so well, you know I'm not a jerk! I'm reliable! That's better than anything else!"

"Enough, let's change the subject! Otherwise, I won't talk to you anymore!"

A few days later, the results of the voting for the female lead in an audition were announced. The first ERMC nominee Angel, followed by Cora in second and Tryphena in third. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

This outcome was as expected by Angel, and she had three times more votes than the second-place Cora, showing her strong fan base.

When Ivan and the project's head saw these results, they were undoubtedly shocked. Such a big difference? It seemed that fans were indeed a powerful group not to be ignored.

However, in terms of the character's essence, the second-place COM seemed to fit the role. At the same time, she had a pleasant appearance and temperament, exuding a sunflower girl vibe. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

These three actresses were scheduled to meet the producers at Marsh Group this afternoon.

They needed to have offline interviews, decide who Supporting

and who would negotiate their salaries, and sign the contracts.

All professionals would evaluate and score them, with Ivan also personally present.

Chapter 1896: A New Assistant Arrives

"Angel, there's a phone call for you."

In a luxurious makeup room, Angel sat in front of a vanity mirror, while makeup artists meticulously enhanced her beauty to its fullest potential.

Her manager, Adelaide, handed her the ringing phone. Angel took it and put it on speaker, "Go ahead."

"Miss Angel, I'm sorry, but | have some family matters to attend to, and | can't come in for work. I'd like to resign, and | don't need this month's salary. Also, I've found a new assistant for you, she's a friend of mine, and she'll be here soon..."

Before the woman could finish her sentence, Angel rolled her eyes and abruptly ended the call.

She couldn't remember how many assistants had already left her, but they never seemed to stay long. The constant turnover was getting on her nerves.

Her outburst didn't go unnoticed by Adelaide, who took the phone from Angel, unsure of what to say.

"What is she up to? I'm about to start filming a drama! How could she pull this on me now? Do | have time to train someone new from scratch?" Angel was furious, her chest heaving with frustration. "If another clumsy assistant shows up, they'll drive me crazy! How can | fully immerse myself in the filming process?"

As a senior figure in the industry, Angel had a princess-like temper and demanded perfection from those around her. She was strict and harsh, which made many people unable to stand her.

"Don't be angry. Get in a better mood first, as we're heading to Marsh Group for the interview soon." Adelaide reminded her. "I'll take care of training the new assistant and make sure she gets up to speed quickly."

With no other options, Angel refrained from further complaints. She closed her eyes, ready to have her eye makeup done.

She instructed the makeup artist, "Today's makeup should be more pure and innocent. Don't make it too flashy. I've read that novel, and the female lead is portrayed as a pure and passionate character."

"Of course, Angel." The makeup artist didn't dare be careless.

Angel learned that the second and third candidates were both students, with one having no filming experience and the other only having starred in a school drama with average results.

Although their votes were lower than hers, the final decision wasn't solely based on popularity. At that moment, a girl walked into the grand lobby, heading towards the artist activity center.

She had fair skin, glossy black hair, and wore a fitted beige long-sleeved top paired with a black midi skirt. Holding some documents, she approached a staff member and politely asked, "Excuse me, could you tell me where Angel is?"

"On the left on the second floor, the first room." "Thank you very much." The girl bowed in gratitude and headed towards the elevator. Her fair skin gleamed, radiating a cold yet alluring aura. Her lips curved slightly, hinting at a subtle smile.

She was remarkably beautiful, distinctive in her appearance and especially captivating with her eyes, which remained enchanting even without makeup.

Upon reaching the second floor and turning left to the first makeup room, she spotted Angel seated in front of the vanity mirror.

She knocked on the door before entering. "Hello, Miss Angel, I'm..." "The new assistant, right?" "Yes."

"I see."

Angel didn't seem to warm up to her new assistant, who ns Nevertheless, thé girl maintained a gentle smile on her lips. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

Thirty minutes later, Angel, weari her makeup, opt Ate peneiolt can roars Group. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

She sat in the middle seat, with Adelaide on her left and the new assistant on her right.

When Angel didn't smile, she exuded an icy demeanor coming.

Chapter 1897: Angel Dislikes Her

Adelaide is Angel's distant cousin, with clean-cut short hair and a slightly chubby figure, never stealing her spotlight. She is known in the industry as a top-notch agent who is adept at handling things swiftly. Her keen eye and ability to settle many matters have kept Angel free from scandals, paving the way for a smooth career journey.

Adelaide is not only her business partner but also family. As their car heads towards Marsh Group, the new assistant sitting beside Angel in this silent atmosphere should, in theory, feel suffocated. However, she remains calm, exuding an air of sophistication. Like a cool block of ice, there's an elusive quality about her, but her lips are always slightly upturned, hinting at a faint smile.

Soon, the car arrives at the entrance of Marsh Group. Adelaide is the first to step out, welcoming the beautifully dressed and powerful aura of Angel. She walks in bedazzled high heels, wearing a custom-made dress, resembling a princess who has just stepped out of a stage play. Her natural beauty enhanced by a professional makeup artist, showcasing her good figure to the fullest.

The new assistant also exits the car, standing as tall as Angel, but without high heels today. She dresses plainly, yet exudes a unique charm. Angel halts her steps, not rushing inside but giving her a cold glance, asking, "You've been my assistant for some time in the car earlier. Why didn't you speak? Are you waiting for others to teach you since it's your first step in this career? Why not seek guidance from Adelaide when she has the time?" Her tone carries a hint of reproach.

The girl meets her gaze calmly, replying, "| knew you were up late rushing for the rehearsal last night, probably tired. That's why | didn't want to disturb you." Indeed, Angel had taken a moment to rest her eyes in the car earlier. Despite the new assistant's response, Angel finds herself speechless and somewhat displeased. She senses that this girl is neither naive nor foolish and is likely to steal the limelight. Therefore, Angel will not tolerate her and will probably let her leave voluntarily, even resigning on her own.

Angel is adamant about not tarnishing her reputation. Dismissing a recently hired assistant would surely be perceived negatively by the public, thinking she lacks patience in guiding others. "You don't need to go in," Angel informs her clearly. "Wait in the car."

The girl, under Angel's displeased gaze, remains silent and watches as Angel and Adelaide walk ahead. She wonders if this is how A-list female stars are always difficult to serve. Yet, she feels no sadness at not being allowed to follow. She was only covering for a friend for a month, who had long wanted to quit and escape the clutches of the industry.

As Adelaide and Angel enter the lobby of Marsh Group, one can't help but marvel at its grandeur. The high-end design of the lobby is visually stunning, exuding opulence and sophistication. Angel had barely gone upstairs when two other actresses arrived.

These newcomers, lacking a fan base, achieved respectable second place in the panel on interviewing the scriptwriting team, and Mr. Marsh, a total of thirteen people in the conference room. Each person holds a dossier with information on the three girls, already reviewed multiple times. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

Opinions vary among the group-"Though A-list stars have extensive acting experience too familiar, which could easily bore the audience." Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

Chapter 1898: The Same Project

"You have to understand, her audience all love her, whether or not she causes boredom, they are willing to pay to see her." "Yes, even with scandals, idols are always right."

"This is called blind devotion to a star, sigh."

"But it can generate economic benefits."

"I think Tryphena is good, especially those eyes, just like the description in the novel, this kind of passionate air is innate and cannot be acted out, it should be natural."

"I also value Tryphena, hope she looks the same in person as in photos, I would vote for her, I just like that pure aura about her." Before the three actresses entered the room, they had already privately discussed their opinions.

Ivan sat in the leading position, listening quietly, not expressing any opinions, keeping his thoughts to himself. Soon, the staff brought the three highest-voted girls into the meeting room...

The beautiful girls caught everyone's attention, each with their own beauty.

They quickly entered the evaluation stage.

Downstairs at the company, the new assistant sat in the car waiting, the driver stood by the car waiting. These two had no communication, two completely unrelated people, both working for Angel.

Out of boredom, she picked up her phone and dialed a number...

At that moment, in a certain room in the hospital's orthopedic ward.

Agnes's phone rang, she picked it up to see and quickly answered, "Hello, sis, where are you?"

After hearing what the other party said, the girl said in surprise, "What? You became Angel's assistant? Am I hearing this right? That's Angel! Top star!!"

"What's there to idolize about? Do you think she's easy to get along with?" The girl on the other end scoffed, "I just found out too, she changes assistants 12 times a year, no one wants to endure her pressure long term, but she never fires anyone, they all leave on their own."

"Oh..." Agnes felt sorry for her, "Then why not... quit?" The girl smiled, "Why should I quit? I'll do my job well, can she eat me?" "You're truly my sister! You're resilient! Refuse to give up!"

Agnes suddenly wasn't worried about her, "You can use her connections to meet more people in the industry, you'll have resources to yourself! Besides, you're so smart, and you're not worse-looking than those plastic surgery faces! Don't you have an acting dream?"

"Forget about me, how have you been lately?"

"Me?" She certainly wouldn't mention her leg injury, she was the kind who only shared good news, not worries, "I'm fine, my job is settled, I just signed a contract with Marsh Group."

"Marsh Group?" The girl was a bit surprised, "The drama Angel took on is also funded by Marsh Group, technically speaking, we work for the same company."

"Drama?" The younger sister asked, "Claire's 'Noodle Couple'?"

"Yes."

"The comic I'm the main artist for! I

just got the script!" discuss the

plot then?" Please read the original

content at NovelDrama.Org.

"Fantastic! It's the same project!" "Yes." "Agnes, I'll talk to you later, she might be coming down."

"Okay, take care of yourself around the tigress!" The sister reminded, \ he, because her S Me personality was not one to be taken advantage of.

Marsh Group, in a luxurious conference hall upstairs. The three actresses led by Angel introduced themselves, gave speeches, and showcased their talents. Soon it was time for everyone to make a decision.

Everyone was quietly discussing, the three actresses stood nearby-waiting for the nervous

and excited, all wanting to work with Spencer. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

Chapter 1899 What's Going On?

After a whispering conversation, the head of the group stood up and approached Ivan. He leaned in close and whispered, "Mr. Marsh, we all think choosing Angel is the right move. Her acting skills are excellent, and most importantly, she brings in a strong following. Since we are working on a project, we must consider the benefits."

With that said, Ivan didn't have much to add. After all the discussions, he was simply conveying the group's decision. Ivan nodded, "You handle it." He walked out, hands in his pockets, his gaze not straying from the three women.

Angel knew the outcome but didn't know who was chosen as the lead actress. She looked towards the group leader with bated breath.

The group leader looked at the three women and announced with a smile, "Angel as the lead, Tryphena as second, and Cora as third."

Tryphena felt a tinge of disappointment, despite her smile.

Angel beamed with joy. She was thrilled, confident, and finally going to act alongside Spencer! It was a dream come true! Thanking everyone, Angel adjourned the meeting.

"It's a shame | didn't get the lead role. | really like Spencer."

"You're fine. You have scenes with Spencer, even a kissing scene. | have nothing, just watch him from afar, playing his sidekick in the show with no physical contact."

Spencer's charismatic and attractive appearance always caught the attention of many, including leading ladies in the entertainment industry.

Excited, Angel returned to her luxurious home styled with a light touch. She had just managed to get Spencer's number through Adelaide.

Dialing the number, her heart raced with anticipation and nervousness. Even the ringtone was enchanting! It was maddening!

Meanwhile, Spencer sat on his terrace in his villa, holding a photo of Summer in one hand and his phone in the other, his gaze fixed on the unknown number.

As the ringtone near its end, he answered and put it on speaker but remained silent.

These days, Spencer was feeling low. He usually didn't answer calls from unknown numbers. "Is this Spencer?" a sweet voice asked.

His tone was flat, "Who is this?"

"Hello, I'm Angel, the lead actress in 'Noodle Couple.' We'll be working together. I've read the script and wanted to discuss with you. Should I come over to your place, or shall we meet somewhere outside? There's a new café..."

Before she could finish, Spencer hung up, tossing his phone onto the small table. What's going on?

Leaning back in his chair, his gaze fell on the photo of the girl's right ankle, with 'Spencer' clearly visible. It stabbed at his heart once again.

He swore he'd find Summer.

Even without taking on this project, he would not have been so lost. The moment he saw the photo, his long-dormant memory awakened.

All he could see and think of was the girl he once deeply loved and betrayed. It was a regret of youth. If he could see her again, he'd spend the rest of his life making amends.

Setting down the photo, he took his wine, leaned the sky.

He would never see such a beautiful sunset again.

The next morning, Angel was getting ready to go sign with Marsh Group. Yesterday, she had signed an agreement (with a lead actress) but the contract had not been finalized yet, as the terms for lead, second, and third actresses were different. Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

"Go get me a cup of coffee," Angel instructed her new assistant. "Yes," the girl replied and left.

After a while, Adelaide asked as packed, "Angel Larsyan taking her Wav

Chapter 1900: Who Are You? Do We Know Each Other?

At that moment, the new assistant brought over two cups of coffee, not only preparing one for Angel but also for Adelaide. This detail surprised both Adelaide and Angel, as they exchanged a glance and each took a cup of coffee.

"Thank you," Adelaide whispered.

Angel, on the other hand, was not accustomed to saying thank you to others.

"Get ready to go with me to see Mr. Marsh, we need to sign the contract today." Angel looked at the new assistant, speaking casually.

Without waiting for the girl's response, Angel then turned to the manager on the side, "You stay here and rest, we have an advertisement to arrange this afternoon."

"Alright."

And so, with the coffee finished, Angel only took the new assistant with her.

"Do you know how to drive?" Angel, feeling a bit drowsy, asked her lightly downstairs. "Yes."

"Then you drive, drive slowly for safety." Angel opened the passenger door and got in without looking back, "My car is very expensive, worth millions, you can't afford to scratch it casually."

The girl thought, then why don't you call the driver? It's not like there's no driver.

But she didn't say anything more, she believed in her driving skills, she would definitely deliver the bottle of wine safely. Angel didn't speak to her along the way, she leaned back in the passenger seat and closed her eyes for a short rest. Soon, the car stopped in front of the Marsh Group headquarters building.

The two got out of the car together, and Angel handed a limited edition Gucci bag to her casually, "Hold this." Then she swaggered into the building in her high heels without looking back.

The girl followed behind her.

At this moment, the elevator door opened, and Elisa from the legal department and two colleagues walked out, they were going on a business trip today, heading out.

Angel and the new assistant walked towards them, and as they approached, Elisa suddenly stopped in her tracks!

"Wow, Angel, she's so beautiful!" Elisa was stunned, as were her colleagues, who also stopped in their tracks, looking completely enamored, this was definitely the closest encounter with a celebrity!

And Elisa's astonished gaze fell on the assistant next to Angel, with her jet-black silky hair, exquisite and beautiful features, and a cool and indifferent aura!

That familiar and long-lost face...!

"Summer!"

Elisa almost screamed with joy!! Then she rushed towards the girl, "Summer!! You finally showed up!" The new assistant was taken aback by her, facing the girl's warmth, she felt completely unfamiliar. Angel stopped in her tracks and turned her gaze, frowning at this scene.

"Summer! Where have you been all these years?! Do you know how hard it was for me to find you?!" Elisa didn't notice anything unusual, she pulled her into a hug, jumping up and down in excitement, "This is amazing! We are meeting again!"

The girl was feeling a bit constricted by her, she gently pushed her away, then took two steps back, "Who are you? How do you know my name?"

Elisa froze, blinked, "Huh? What? Who am I?"

"Do we know each other? Have we met before?" The girl looked at her, showing no signs of recognition.

Angel, not pleased, reminded her, "Hurry up, don't delay the important matter." "Yes." The new assistant followed her steps.

As they walked, Angel said to her, "Summer, whether she mistook

for someone age lapse, especially in front of me, you must remember everyone you've met." Please read the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

"Got it." Summer answered softly, speeding up her steps, she really wondered, who is that girl? "Elisa, are you okay?" Colleagues approached her, patting her on the shoulder.

Elisa quickly regained her composure and said to them, "Wait for TeOM outside, | eochtera Gpstairs! | have urgén usiness to attend to!" After that, she ran towards another elevator!

Yes! She ran!

The door opened, and two female employees walked out Giada at Marsh is haying erneeting in

room number three, they say he's furious, he rarely curses people like this."

"What's even more remarkable is that a handsome man looks so handsome even when he's swearing."

"..." Elisa didn't think too much, she hurried into the elevator and pressed the button for the floor where the conference room number three was located.

She had to find Mr. Marsh!

She needed to tell him about seeing Summer!