

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 241

"Why?" The director wished he would join dinner with them.

A staff gossiped, "You can bring your partner!" He just overheard the call.

Spencer looked at him and replied seriously, "I don't allow my woman to be present on this occasion. I'm afraid you'll never forget her when you see her." He smiled, looking very charming.

Then he walked toward the photographer and stood in his place.

The camera focuses on him.

The director shouted, "Action." Aaron Linton turned and saw a figure that looked like Stacey McCarthy very much. He grasped her arm. "Stacey!"

With a gentle pull, the girl turned gracefully. His silky hair brushed over her. Their eyes locked.

Spencer grabbed her by the waist and kissed her on the lips.

Georgia sank into the crook of his arm and instantly felt dizzy.

She had been full of expectations for this scene since she read the script a week ago.

She felt electrified. Never did she feel something like this before.

The kiss was over.

Spencer let go of her, took her hand, and said excitedly, "It's really you! Do you know how long I've been looking for you? I'm going crazy!"

Georgia, still in a daze from the kiss just now, forgot her lines.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds.

Spencer frowned.

The director was also stunned. What happened?

Georgia came back to her sense, patting him on the shoulder in embarrassment. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I forgot my line. Can we do it again?"

Spencer wanted to finish work soon today, so he was not very happy. As an experienced actor, Georgia had done countless dramas, yet she forgot her lines.

Spencer, who had come across all sorts of women, knew what Georgia was thinking at a glance. He didn't like Georgia in the first place. Now his dissatisfaction with her grew even stronger.

Spencer looked at Georgia coldly without saying anything.

Georgia smiled slightly stiffly. She said in embarrassment, "I didn't mean to. I was just..."

At this time, the director opened his mouth, "We'll do it again. Adjust yourself!"

"Okay," She was a little guilty.

But Spencer stood still without any expression on his handsome face.

Georgia looked at the cameraman and the lighting engineer next to her and finally turned her gaze back to Spencer. "Won't you go over a little? I'll look back at this position, and you chase after me?"

"We're not going to reshoot the kiss." As he spoke, he held her hand directly, "It's really you! Do you know how long I've been looking for you? I'm going crazy! He got into the character in a second.

Georgia was stunned. She quickly continued, "Aaron... I have my reasons."

Spencer fixed his gaze on her little face. A hidden smile flashed under his eyes. "What the hell is going on with you and him?"

"I have nothing to do with him!"

"Cut!" the director said, "Done!"

There was applause at the scene, and today's shooting was finished.

Everyone had been working hard recently. They had filmed 18 episodes and everybody got along very well. The shooting went smoothly. So, they decided to hold a small party tonight.

Spencer took his coat and left, looking at the tall figure, Georgia furrowed her brow.

"Spencer is not going to the party?" The assistant wondered.

The director replied, "He's not going. Let's get ready to go. Don't stay up too late today. We have some of the most important scenes to shoot tomorrow. They are the essence of the whole show."

Spencer didn't go. Georgia naturally wouldn't go either.

She was a star. She wouldn't waste her time having dinner with those little-known actors who played the supporting roles.

People don't make friends in showbiz. They use each other.

"Director, I'm not going either." Georgia put on her expensive sun protection clothing. "See you tomorrow."