

Sweet Wife 181

Chapter 181 Put On A Show

But just at that moment, a silver light flashed in the shadows.

The camera clicked away for several times and soon after that someone dialed the phone.

"I got it. I'm sending it to you now. Better keep your promise."

...

Since they were shooting tomorrow, the dinner didn't go on too late and ended before nine.

Later, everyone went back to their rooms to have a rest.

The second Natalia stepped into her room, she got a call from Elsa.

She left all the affairs of Star Entertainment to Elsa to because she couldn't be around lately.

After all, the company didn't have many artists currently. If something happened to them, Laura definitely would call her. As for the others, who had just started their careers, Elsa was experienced enough to handle them herself.

Natalia was quite surprised at the call, thinking what might go wrong in the company. As soon as she answered, Elsa spoke briskly, "Natalia, check out the social media, you've become a trending topic."

Natalia froze.

"What's happening?"

"I'm not sure. I saw that a minute ago, something happened on the set. Just look for yourself."

Natalia said OK and did what Elsa told her to do, only to find the hashtag #JessicaNataliaPeaceAtLast was trending.

She clicked into that topic and a video came up.

It was a clip of Jessica's interview at the launch party today.

At that moment, she was standing aside and did not say a word. Plus, they were both standing in front of the red signature wall and from the camera's perspective they seemed pretty close.

Only by watching this misleading video, it was easy to think that these two had broken the ice and even made up.

Natalia sneered.

"Is that what you really want, Jessica? Use me to whitewash yourself?"

Natalia was silent for a long time. Elsa didn't know if she had seen that and asked anxiously, "Natalia, what's going on? Before filming, you told me to inform you immediately if there is any news about Jessica. But now the first one is about you two together... Did you really reconcile?"

"No," said Natalia, indifferently.

“So this video...”

“She was just putting on a show in front of those reporters.”

While talking, she logged out of the social media and then took off her coat.

“Let this topic keep trending. Leave it alone.”

“What?” Elsa was kind of shocked, “but she’s clearly using you to shake off her bad reputation. Are you really gonna ignore that?”

“Of course not,” Natalia grinned, “I have my plan. What goes around comes around. Relax! Don’t worry about that.”

Only then did Elsa feel slightly relieved.

“Alright then, it’s getting late. Have some rest.”

“Ok.”

Natalia hung up and talked to Archie on the phone for a while. Then she went to bed.

As for Jessica, she was in a good mood looking through the trending topics.

She turned to Julia, who was sitting on a couch next to her, and said, “I told you that bitch Natalia is no match for me. See, I used her and she can do nothing about it.”

Julia had seen that topic and she kept nodding.

“You’ve done pretty well on that move. Now your new series has just begun filming. Once that news gets out, everyone will think that you two have reconciled. And Natalia will have to consider Vicente and the harmony of the whole crew. There is no possibility that she will ever make a public denial because that will certainly have a bad influence on the crew’s reputation. Therefore, no matter how angry she is, she has to remain silent.”

Jessica smiled grimly, “It’s just the beginning! Julia, just wait and see. There will come a day when she will finally realize who is the loser!”

Julia did not answer. Her eyes glinted and after a while she suddenly asked, “I haven’t seen Shawn lately. What’s wrong?”

When she heard this, her face change at once. She pounded the table bitterly and said, “Don’t even mention it. I have no idea what is on his mind recently and he has been obsessed with fencing. He is either working or locking himself in his fencing room. I can barely see him these days, not to mention he coming to see me.”

Hearing that, Julia frowned, “How come? I thought he weren’t interested in that sort of things before.”

Jessica rolled her eyes, “Who knows?”

Julia hesitated a little and said, “Have you thought he probably...”

Jessica saw the look on her face and instantly knew what she meant.

The expression on her face changed subtly. Then she shook her head and answered, "I don't think so. Though I can't be with him right now, I have bribed some of the people that work for him. I've never heard that he contacts with anyone. And even though we are not as close as we were before, I'm pretty sure he still has feelings for me."

Julia was relieved to hear that, "Good. At this point, the relationship of you two must not go wrong or else you'll be doomed. So long as you are the future Mrs. Miller, you'll always have a solid support no matter what situation you're in."

Jessica nodded. She rolled her eyes and sneered, "Solid support? There may be more support than the Miller family soon."

Julia paused for a moment because she didn't quite understand her.

But apparently, she didn't want to explain to her and started finding excuses to chase her away thinking it was late already.

"Never mind. It's late now and I need some sleep. You too should go back and have some rest."

Julia finally got out of the room since she felt there was nothing more for her to say.

On the next day, the shooting officially began.

Natalia was on the set very early because she and Mac had a scene to shoot in the morning.

The makeup, hairstyle and clothing took them two hours.

The shooting actually began at half past nine

Although it was the first time for Natalia to try acting, she had known how it worked from her experience with her own artists in the past years.

So, she was not that nervous. But Mac had never taken part in a period drama so the way he delivered his lines was stiff, which led to a few NGs on the scene.

Vicente was not a man of good temper. After several NGs, he started swearing.

Mac felt extremely embarrassed and Natalia gave him a little pep talk in a whisper, "Come on! You can nail it! Deliver the lines in your head first. We can start after you get them right."

Mac gave her a grateful look and did a much better job during the next takes.

When Jessica arrived, she saw Mac was playing opposite Natalia. After the hero and heroine met for the first time, Natalia was about to slap Mac in his face. Then Mac should grab her hands and they rolled on the ground.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 182 Cold Shoulder

The plot was not so difficult to follow. It's just hard for Natalia to hit Mac for real in the beginning.

Vicente had high expectation for acting so cheating was absolutely not on the table. But if she slapped him too hard, she would leave a mark on his face which would affect the shooting afterwards.

Thus, Vicente told them to step aside and let the assistant director show them how to slap seemingly hard but actually not.

Jessica watched for a while and walked over to Vicente. She smiled and said, "Mr. Langes, is everything going well?"

Vicente was sitting on a stool. Hearing that, he looked up briefly. He gave a light yea indifferently and Jessica couldn't tell whether he was pleased or not.

He didn't pay much attention to the scandal, but after all, things got so serious that he also heard about it a little.

Therefore, Jessica didn't make a good impression on him. But he always focused on the matters, not the people concerned, so he did not intend to give her a hard time.

The reason why he agreed to let her play the supporting role was because he truly thought she was suitable for that role.

Her eyes were vicious enough. Normal people couldn't tell that the viciousness had come from the bottom of her heart, but he could.

Jessica didn't know what he was thinking. She thought that her fame and influence were the only reasons why she was chosen.

At worst, it was the director's approval for her acting.

So even if Vicente gave her the cold shoulder, she still told Rosa to grab a chair for her to sit next to him.

"Actually, it's such a shame that my sister and I haven't seen each other much these years, even though we're sisters. I didn't even know she wanted to be an actress," she said resignedly with a sign, ""But I always believe that whatever path you choose to take, you should earn your opportunities by fair means. I really didn't expect my sister to be so impatient. I've already made a promise to help her, and she's still hyping up herself like that."

Vicente frowned, feeling that the more he listened, the less he actually understood.

But he didn't bother to give a second thought. On the set, all he cared about was directing and he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to anything else.

So, even as she looked at him expectantly, he stood up and called out to the assistant director who was speaking to Natalia and Mac: "Are you guys ready? Let's do it all over again!"

The assistant director replied, "They're ready."

"Then here we go! Get set."

Natalia and Mac hurriedly returned to their spots. With the shout of "action", Natalia smacked Mac hard in the face.

Mac was slapped so hard that his head tilted. He gazed at her in disbelief.

"You have the guts to hit me? Do you know who I am?"

Natalia snapped, her hands on her waist, "I don't give a crap about who you are! Even if you were God, you can't play rascal... Ahhh!"

Mac didn't wait for her to finish and grabbed her hands behind her back. Natalia naturally refused to go down without a fight so she stamped hard on Mac's foot and turned around when he let go of her hand due to the pain. However, during all this time, neither of them realized that they were standing on a slope. As a result, these two rolled down the slope as they were holding tight to each other.

Vicente fixed his eyes on the screen until this scene ended. He said, "Yes, that's it! Get ready for the next scene!"

On the other side, Natalia and Mac got up in a relief.

Jessica was sitting next to him the whole time and Vicente just completely ignored her. She bit her lip and felt a burning sense of shame on her face.

She thought Vicente was just a newbie. She hadn't made it to the A-list but she was better than those in the B-list. Even though her reputation was not as good as before, she still had great commercial value. Every director would treat her nicely.

So why did Vicente give her that look?

Jessica was furious but she had to hold back her feelings on the set.

She gnashed her teeth for a long time before she finally stood up and left angrily.

After that, Vicente finally took a look on her back. He frowned heavily and saw that chair she sat on before. He said, as if he felt disgusted, "Remove the chair. It's blocking my way."

Vicente didn't sit down until the crew staff came over and took that chair away.

Natalia has been filming all morning.

At 12 o'clock, it was finally time for lunch and a good rest and she was already exhausted.

She was drinking a bottle of water the crew staff gave her when she saw Vicente walking towards her.

She said instantly, "Mr. Langes."

Vicente nodded and said, "You'll be free for the first two hours of the afternoon. Take a break and prepare for your scene with Jessica at four o'clock. Get ready in advance."

Natalia replied. "Okay, I got it."

Then Vicente left.

After lunch, Natalia went back to her room to relax.

As soon as she laid down, Elsa called.

Subconsciously, she felt sure that something bad was going on.

Just like she expected, when she answered the call, Elsa said anxiously, "Natalia, something's wrong. You've become a trending topic again."

Natalia laughed, "What's wrong with that? That means I'm going viral!"

"It's not a good thing, Natalia, hurry!"

Even though she still had the energy to make a joke about it, she was actually a little nervous. She quickly opened Twitter and took a look.

This time, the hashtag was #NataliaDirector.

She clicked in and saw several pictures.

In the dimly lit hallway, Vicente leaned against the wall with his head lowered slightly as she laid her hand on his shoulder. From this angle, it looks like she was throwing herself at Vicente and even trying to kiss him.

Natalia froze for a moment, but finally laughed instead due to the anger she felt.

This was really...

Elsa asked again, "Natalia, did someone take this picture to slander you? You have nothing to do with Mr. Langes, right?"

Natalia rolled her eyes gloomily.

"Of course not!"

Is this some kind of joke?

She and Vicente?

Natalia rubbed her forehead.

"I know who did this," she said, "don't worry. I'll take care of it."

Elsa was still quite concerned.

"Natalia, this kind of picture came out right on the first day of your shooting. People would think that you got this role only because you're hooking up with the director! The person who released these pictures is definitely trying to ruin your reputation before you have the chance to become famous. How wicked!"

Natalia paused for a moment and sneered, "Only if she has what it takes to tear me down. If she just shoots herself in the foot, then she can accuse no one but herself," she said in a deep tone, "well, like I said, stop worrying. Just let it be. I have my own way."

Chapter 183 Trending Again

Elsa was comforted by her assurance, and she hung up feeling relieved.

After that conversation with Elsa, Natalia went straight to the set for Vicente.

As the director, Vicente could not go back to hotel to rest since there was still a lot of unfinished work on the set.

After a simple lunch, he was about to start working.

When Natalia found him, he was looking at the footage taken this morning and was surprised to see her.

"Hmm? I thought that I've told you to go back to the hotel and have a good rest. The shooting in the afternoon requires a lot of energy. You'd better not fall behind."

Natalia smiled, "That's all right, Mr. Langes. I want to talk to you about something."

Vicente noticed her difference and nodded.

"All right, let's go over there."

Then he led her to the temporary break room.

In the break room Vicente asked, "Well, what is it that you want to say?"

Natalia didn't say anything and just pulled out her phone to show him the trending topic on Twitter.

Vicente paused for a second. He took over the phone and looked carefully. When he saw the title and photos above, his face suddenly turned livid with anger.

"Bastard!" he put the phone on the desk and growled, "Who took those pictures? Who wrote that nonsense! Are they blind or what? I was drunk and you simply gave me a hand. And they turned this into a scandal? What are they up to?"

Natalia smiled and said, "Mr. Langes, don't bother about this nonsense. The person who took those pictures wants to tear me down. Unfortunately, she won't get what she wants."

Vicente looked at her, confused.

"Who on earth wants to do that? You're just a newbie in this industry. Why would anyone go through all this trouble against you?"

Natalia raised her eyebrows. "Maybe... Just because she's jealous?"

Vicente froze.

Natalia put her phone away and said calmly, "I'm telling you this because I want you to be prepared. Otherwise, if those reporters ask, you might not know anything. I know you don't use social media."

Vicente took a moment to finally realize what Natalia was trying to say.

"So... you don't want me to get involved?"

Natalia nodded.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of it and make sure nothing goes wrong."

Vicente shook his head in disapproval.

"No, though it doesn't seem like a big deal, but it can have a great negative impact on you if you get it wrong. I'll make a public statement and find out who did this. Don't get yourself involved again."

Natalia stared at him and blinked.

"Why are you making a statement?"

Vicente wondered, "Why not?"

Natalia laughed, "It's a great opportunity to increase the popularity of this series. Someone even paved the way for us. Why throw it away? Let the buzz run. We don't have to make a statement because this will help us get publicity for the new show."

Vicente was completely puzzled.

"Aren't you afraid that people will believe it and think you got the part by dishonest means?"

Natalia looked at him and grinned.

"I heard that at the end of this month, the first promo will be released, right?"

Vicente paused and nodded. "Yes, but what's that got to do with it?"

"The best way to prove it," Natalia said, "is not to make a statement, but to slap them in the face with what we got."

She said, with her eyes glistening with fierceness, "Before that, I want them to get their punishment they deserved!"

...

As Natalia left the set, Rosa walked by to fetch water.

She went into the dressing room. Jessica had just finished her meal and was sitting there having a rest.

Seeing her, she opened her eyes and said in a cold voice, "So? What did you see?"

Rosa bowed her head slightly, and her voice was quiet and weak with a sense of timidity.

"I saw Natalia coming out of the Mr. Langes's break room."

Jessica grinned.

"So, she saw the pictures. She thought she could just go to Vicente and fix this? So naive!"

Rosa looked up at her and quickly lowered her eyes. She shut her mouth and didn't say a word.

Jessica thought for a while and said, "Contact more KOLs and ask them to stir this up again. Try to keep that topic trending a few more days and stir along with the topic from yesterday!"

Rosa pinched her fingertips, hesitating.

Jessica saw her standing still and felt angry all of a sudden. She threw a cup of water at Rosa's feet.

"Are you deaf? Did you hear me? You don't need me to show you how to make contacts, do you?"

Rosa hurriedly said, "No. I'll get it done."

Then she left hurriedly.

That afternoon.

Everyone knew that there was a TV series called Strategies for Cannon Fodder in which the leading actress Natalia and the director Vicente were having an illicit affair.

The affairs between leading actresses and directors were no longer a big news these days, as there were nonstop scandals revealed in the entertainment industry.

What had actually made the news stand out was that these two names were simply too unfamiliar to the public. Despite a few people knew Natalia was Jessica's sister, there was little information about this incident.

Even the relationship between Natalia and Jessica was only known to a few people despite the previous scandal.

Normal people were not too concerned about this sort of things. Even if they wanted to gossip, they wouldn't care much afterwards.

Also, Jessica had been involved in some bad news for several times before, so people didn't think highly of her, let alone care about her news.

But for some reason, the name Natalia had been trending on social media for the past two days.

Yesterday, Jessica and Natalia had just made up.

Today, it had been revealed that Natalia was sleeping with a director for her role in the new TV series.

People were all confused. Who the hell was this Natalia? Why was there so much news about her?

People who were curious began searching for news about Natalia.

Natalia did not open her account as an actress. Her previous account, which was created for her job in the PR Department, still had the title of President of Star Entertainment and Manager of the Public Relations Department in Annie International.

Not many people knew about this account, but because she had forwarded some advertising posts, it was naturally not very hard for people to find out.

However, when people finally found it, they realized it was only a work account in which there was nothing but work information.

Not to mention Natalia's personal life.

People felt bored, but also more curious about her.

After all, Natalia was a very beautiful woman, if not just judged by the advertisement.

On the other hand, Jessica, whose fans previously bragged about how good-looking she was on the Internet, looked like a maid when she stood next to her much prettier sister.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 184 Find Somewhere Else To Cry

What people didn't quite understand was why she got into the entertainment business so late and had to sleep with a director for a role even though she was incredibly stunning.

Their curiosity was aroused by Natalia. Plus, some of them had already heard of her name because she was Jessica's sister.

They couldn't wait to spread the word for Natalia after her topics went trending throughout social media, so almost everybody began to know her shortly afterwards.

Since these were basically scandals, most people held criticizing opinions when they heard of the news.

But that didn't stop some people liking her good looks for now.

And as for those pictures?

Why rush to make comments before either party gave their side of the story?

Those who had known the entertainment industry all knew better than jumping to a conclusion.

For most of the cases, a story like this would have quite a surprising ending. Nobody would want to say something they would regret later.

Consequently, a lot of people were on the fence and didn't start trashing her except for a few Jessica's fans who still held grudges against Natalia for what happened before and those who were radical but didn't know the truth.

The rest of them, to Jessica's surprise, were all waiting for an update without saying anything harsh to either side.

Obviously, Jessica was angry to see their reactions.

She didn't have a clue why Natalia was so lucky and why they responded to those pictures like that.

She said flatly, "Julia, it's not enough. Find more people for me. This time, I will tear down her reputation for good!"

Julia frowned, "But just a couple of pictures are not enough. If we push too hard, it may leave some trace and cause trouble for us."

Jessica thought about it and then agreed.

"So, what's next?"

"Take it slow, of course. Make more evidence first."

...

In the McCarthy Properties.

In the chairman's office, there was palpable tension in the air.

Brian was standing in front of the desk, lowering his head. He didn't even dare to make a sound.

And behind the desk, Archie's face was as gloomy as the darkest cloud when he was looking at the gossip news on his computer.

"Mr. McCarthy, this whole thing is staged to libel Mrs. McCarthy. It can't be real."

Archie glanced at him gloomily.

"Tell me about it! I don't need you to remind me of that!"

He trusted her, absolutely.

Besides, who the hell was this Vicente Langes? He was no match for him in terms of appearance, wealth or charm.

Anyone with two eyes knew who to choose.

But anyway, he was still upset about those pictures on Twitter.

Archie gazed at them for a while and said in a deep voice, "Dig deep. Find out who's behind this."

Brian bowed his head promptly, "Yes, Mr. McCarthy."

While Archie had ordered his men to investigate, Natalia was busy with filming.

Although the gossip was already fired up, she acted like nothing happened.

Vicente was impressed by her calmness. On the contrary, he was not so happy about Jessica's presence as she was ceaselessly making trouble on the set.

On this day, Jessica started to nag about how disgusting the boxed meal was and sent Rosa to buy her meals from a restaurant called Primal Steakhouse.

That restaurant was on the other end of the city and it was during the rush hour at noon. It would take at least two or three hours to get Jessica what she wanted. Also, the temperature was getting higher. It would be very exhausting to run errands for her at high noon.

But the little princess didn't care and she would give Rosa a hard time if she was late or the meals were cold.

The other people were furious when they saw the thin Rosa stood there, scolded by Jessica fiercely, and didn't have the guts to talk back.

They also remembered how nice and kind Jessica behaved in front of the camera, which seemed sarcastic and ridiculous right now.

Last night, Natalia worked until three in the morning and was free in the morning. Vicente told her to have a rest and come back to work after lunch.

So, when she arrived, it was already one in the afternoon. Just as she walked pass a corner, she heard the suppressed weeping of a girl.

Natalia stopped and turned around. She saw a tiny girl at the corner piled with bricks. She was crying and crouching with her arms around her knees.

Nancy came back last night and she was with Natalia today, acting as her bodyguard and assistant. She saw that Natalia halted and seemed to be very interested about that person over there, so she decided to ask that girl to come over here.

However, just when she was about to go, Natalia stopped her and went there herself.

Nancy puckered her lips and followed.

That girl was still crying silently. Her skinny body trembled as she sobbed.

Maybe she had heard their footsteps. She raised her head slowly and felt a shadow enfolding her.

"It's hot outside. Aren't you afraid of heatstroke?"

The girl looked up at the slender woman, thinking that her voice was so beautiful, just like a melody.

Rosa panicked a little as she gazed at her.

Natalia smiled faintly and offered her a clean handkerchief which she normally kept with her, "Wipe your tears, your makeup is messed up."

Rosa wiped her face confusedly and unconsciously. She reached for her handkerchief. But she drew her hand back suddenly.

At the next moment, she stood up and said nervously, "I know, thank you."

Natalia paused for a second.

She looked down and chuckled after thinking of something. She didn't force her to accept her kindness and took the handkerchief back.

"Why are you crying like this? Are you wronged?"

Rosa bit her lips and then shook her head.

"Don't worry, I won't meddle in your business, and I'm not trying to comfort you. I just want to give you some advice. If you really want to cry in the middle of the day, you should find somewhere else. Otherwise, you will get sunstroke, and it's going to be a lot worse if you're lying in a quiet corner all by yourself, don't you think?"

Rosa was stunned and raised her head while Natalia smiled at her.

"You can cry when you're sad, but you also have to protect yourself."

After she said that, she turned and left with Nancy.

Rosa wondered if there was something wrong with Natalia's mind.

She was already so sad and she had to pick an appropriate place to cry?

But then she felt that her skin was really uncomfortable with the fierce midday sun.

She was feeling bad enough, and the sun was going to make her feel even worse.

Would she feel better if she cried somewhere cool and comfortable?

When she realized what she was thinking, Rosa stopped abruptly.

This was ... so weird.

Natalia didn't care what she thought and strolled over to the set. She saw the props were still unfinished and went into the dressing room to get ready.

Chapter 185 An Awkward Moment

That's when Shawn came in.

He was probably here to see Jessica. So, when he entered the dressing room and saw Natalia sitting there by herself, he was slightly stunned.

He knew Natalia was on the set, but he just didn't expect to see her here.

The makeup artist didn't know about what had happened between Natalia and Shawn, but she knew that he was Jessica's fiancé.

It was the first time she'd seen him visit since the launch.

She smiled at him and said, "Mr. Miller, you're looking for Jessica, aren't you? She'll be here any minute. Why don't you wait here for a while?"

Shawn automatically wanted to refuse, but when he saw Natalia sitting there, he said yes.

The makeup artist asked her assistant to get Shawn a glass of water. The assistant looked at him quietly and noticed that the young master of the Miller family was even more handsome than in his photos.

With his good looks, many people would like him if he wanted to be an idol.

But he might not be interested. After all, he came from a wealthy family. He didn't have to work so hard to get into the entertainment business.

Everyone thought Jessica was really lucky to find such a handsome and rich husband.

Shawn had no idea what was going on in their heads. From the moment he came in, his eyes had been fixed on Natalia, who was sitting there while the makeup artist worked on her.

His feelings were complicated.

Back when they were together, he offered Natalia the idea of getting her into the entertainment business.

He asked her about that only once. And when she refused, he said nothing more.

And now, she decided to get into this business on her own.

Didn't she once say that she found the entertainment business annoying?

She also said she didn't like the spotlight and that she preferred to work quietly behind the scenes.

He still remembered he felt relieved hearing that.

It was good for him to have her behind the scenes. At least, she wouldn't steal Jessica's thunder.

He knew her strength and her beauty behind her mediocrity. She could be much more successful than Jessica if she wanted to be.

That was something he didn't want to see in the past.

Now, he did not feel the same again looking at her.

The dressing room was quiet and awkward.

After a while, Shawn couldn't resist asking, "Natalia, long time no see. How have you been?"

The makeup artist raised her eyebrows in surprise.

So, these two know each other!

Then she thought of Natalia and Jessica's relationship, and it suddenly clicked.

They're related. He was her sister's boyfriend, so even if they weren't familiar, they naturally knew each other.

What was really strange was that Natalia and Jessica didn't talk much on set. They were sisters but acted as if they were total strangers, which was why others often forgot their relationship.

Natalia lowered her eyes slightly and ignored him while she asked the makeup artist to apply eyeliner.

Shawn was embarrassed and a little reluctant.

She was no longer the woman who looked up to him and would do anything for him.

She was now cold, indifferent, and impatiently resisting.

In particular, her occasional and spontaneous annoyance felt like a sharp needle stabbing into his heart.

Shawn wanted to say something more but Jessica walked in.

"Shawn!"

She saw Shawn and was so happy to see him that she ran and hugged him.

"Why didn't you come to see me sooner? Do you know how much I miss you these days?"

The makeup artist gave an awkward cough and said with a smile, "What a loving couple."

Shawn's back was slightly stiff.

But he slowly hugged her shoulders and said with a smile, "I have been busy for a few days. I came here as soon as I have time today."

Jessica threw her head back in his arms. "I knew your work was always more important than me."

"How come?"

Shawn uncomfortably took her hands and said, "Well, someone is still making up here. Let's go out and leave them alone."

Jessica gave Natalia a look with a hint of pride.

But she still obeyed him and went out with him.

After they left, the makeup artist said, "Looks like they really love each other. There are so many fake things in the entertainment business. I haven't seen such a good couple in a long time."

Natalia snorted and said no more.

Soon, the makeup was done.

Natalia went out and practiced her lines while Jessica went to put on her makeup.

Shawn was probably free today, so he had been staying with her.

The two were so close that many people on the set envied them.

Natalia didn't care. She sat on the chair, working to memorize her lines.

Meanwhile, Nancy took a glass of iced watermelon juice and handed it to her. "What the hell," she scowled, "those people have no idea what kind of cheating bastards they have been and think it's pure love!"

Natalia took the watermelon juice and had a sip before saying slowly, "No matter what, it's true that they're together now. That's good enough for Jessica."

Nancy froze.

She looked nervously at Natalia and asked gingerly, "You won't feel uncomfortable, right?"

"Huh?"

Natalia looked at her blankly and smiled at the awkwardness in Nancy's eyes. "What are you thinking? I am not interested in him a long time ago."

Nancy was finally relieved.

"Yes, you have Mr. McCarthy. He's the nicest guy in the world. The likes of Shawn Miller are nothing like him. He doesn't deserve you!"

Natalia couldn't help laughing.

But when Nancy brought up Archie, she remembered that she hadn't called him in two days because she was busy filming.

During the first few days of the shooting, he would call her almost every night, and they would chat for an hour or two.

The day before yesterday she was filming at night and missed his call. She called him back in the wee hours. Afraid of interrupting her sleep, he said a few words hurriedly and hung up.

To this day, he hadn't called again.

Natalia thought to herself that she should give him a call if she finished her job early tonight.

While she was thinking, she heard a low cry of surprise from the other side of the dressing-room.

"Wow! How beautiful!"

"Jessica, you're so lucky!"

"Dear lord, it must cost a lot of money for such a big diamond ring!"

She looked over curiously and saw Jessica standing at the door of the dressing room holding a big bouquet of roses while Shawn was on his knee with a diamond ring in his hand, putting it on Jessica's finger.❏

Chapter 186 Set Up

Nancy couldn't help frowning.

She said in displeasure, "What's that for? They've been engaged long before, haven't they? They are engaged again?"

In the daylight, the handsome man was standing by the side of the beautiful woman. Jessica put on a happy expression in a white dress and with red roses in her arms. Natalia felt that they looked a good match.

She tugged her lips and said, "They are eye-catching."

"What?"

Nancy was a bit surprised.

"I mean, they look pretty eye-catching from my position."

Nancy was lost for words.

Natalia's thought was really weird.

One was her ex-fiancé and the other was the mistress, but she even said that they were eye-catching standing together?

Natalia took back her gaze and smiled when she saw Nancy's scary and creepy expression.

"Jerk and bitch are a perfect match! We should broaden our horizon and do not make a fuss over the same thing again and again."

Nancy was not as calm and good-tempered as Natalia, so she spat, "He is so high profile after cheating on you. How shameless they are!"

Natalia could not help smiling but didn't say anything. She didn't take this show to the heart and remained indifferent.

Though Natalia didn't care, someone cared.

That afternoon, this piece of news went viral.

#JessicaProposed

#RichBoyfriend

People just liked to read the romance stories of the celebrities, especially the dramatical sweet story like this, which sated the curiosity of the public.

They were praised online and some people even became their fans.

Of course, some commented Jessica did that for show, but that comment was overwhelmed by their fans' flattery.

Things seemed to be getting better.

The campus scandal in which Jessica was implicated faded away as time passed.

Besides, Natalia and Jessica were said to have made up, and today there was such a sweet proposal.

More positive news about Jessica were reported.

Jessica's image turned better in netizen's eyes.

After all, most people were just kind and forgetful.

Though some mentioned Jessica's scandal in the comment section, but their comments were undercut by Natalia's crazy fans.

It looked quite good-humored and peaceful.

Lying in bed at night, Natalia was on her cell phone and curled her lips reading the comments.

Let Jessica go on hyping the show.

It was better that Jessica could do more things for show.

So, Jessica could shape the image of the fairy again.

Let her climb higher. Only in this way could Jessica feel more pain and misery when she fell down.

After that, Natalia was ready to go to bed.

But at that moment a text message came suddenly with a “ding”.

She looked at the screen. It was from Vicente.

The content was very simple. He invited her to his room to discuss tomorrow's shooting.

Natalia looked at the time and it was already 1:00 a.m.

They went back late in the evening, and they were shooting early the next morning. Naturally, it was not reasonable for Vicente to invite her to talk about the shooting at this hour of the day.

But Vicente was a workaholic, and she knew that already. Natalia silently put away her mobile phone, got changed and went out.

Natalia lived on the 13th floor and Vicente lived on the 12th floor.

Natalia went downstairs by elevator, walked to his door and pressed the doorbell.

Soon, the door was opened.

Vicente was wearing the same working suit. He opened the door when he saw her.

"I'm sorry to send you a message so late at night. Do I bother you?"

Natalia shook her head and said while entering the room, "Not at all. I'm not sleeping yet. You want to talk about the shooting with me?"

"Yes, you need to pay attention to some scenes. I'm afraid that I will forget it tomorrow, so I decide to talk to you at this time."

Vicente said, spread out the script, let her sit in the chair, and started to talk about her part.

Natalia learned things fast. When she worked in public relations, she studied the script for the actors and actresses, so it was not hard for her to understand what Vicente meant.

Vicente was a serious and responsible director. Since he knew that Natalia was shooting for the first time, he was very considerate and marked up the lines that she needed to pay attention to in red.

Natalia listened carefully, and they exchanged ideas. Before they could notice, an hour had passed.

During the time, a waiter came in to deliver a meal.

Seeing that, Natalia asked Vicente, only to know that he was busy watching the footage and forgot to have dinner.

Therefore, this meal was his supper.

Natalia suddenly had much respect for him. She took a cup of tea handed over by the waiter. After drinking and then chatting for a while, Natalia got up and left.

However, when she walked to the door, she felt a strong vertigo suddenly.

She immediately held up the wall, shook her head, but only felt his head spinning. Then she fell into a coma.

It was the next day when she woke up.

Natalia opened her eyes in confusion. The white ceiling was before her eyes and the ceiling lamps were still shaking in front of her eyes. The strange and familiar decoration gave her a headache.

She closed her eyes, subconsciously reached out to rub her head, but touched the carpet under her body. She came to senses suddenly as if a switch in her body was turned on.

This wasn't her room! It was not her bed!

She was lying on the ground!

What was going on?

Last night's memories came to her mind. Natalia suddenly thought about something and her face turned pale.

She looked around, only to see that everything in the room was neatly arranged. Vicente leaned against a single sofa by the window, tilted his head, closed his eyes, and was still unconscious.

The food was thrown to the ground and the soup was all over the floor. The carpet was soiled by the soup.

Natalia hurried over and woke him up.

Vicente frowned, rubbed his head and said, "What's going on? Why are you in my room so early?"

Natalia said coldly with a sullen look, "We have been set up!"

Vicente was stunned.

He became a little dull perhaps because of the effect of medicine. After several seconds, something came to his mind.

He looked down at the fool on the ground and realized something.

"Damn it! What bastard did it?"

"Stop it. Someone is coming."

Natalia's face was gloomy as she heard the hurried and messy footsteps in the corridor outside.

She took a look at Vicente. Vicente figured it out and his expression changed drastically. He said worriedly, "They just want to ruin your reputation. Do you need to find a place to hide?"

Chapter 187 Evil Intention

Natalia shook her head.

"It's no use. They have gone so far to set me up. If I hide, it will mean that I indeed do something wrong. When they find out, it will be impossible for me to explain clearly."

"What should we do?"

Natalia frowned tightly without a word. She quickly ran to the window and looked down.

"You don't need to worry about me. Go to open the door. If someone asks you, just say that you haven't seen me."

"OK, you..."

Natalia ignored him and rolled up her sleeves. She looked back at the two cups on the table and the food Vicente had last night, and decided to put them all into a bag.

Someone outside urged hastily and seemed to be sure that Vicente was alone with Natalia.

"Mr. Langes, open the door! I take the doctor over. Open the door, please."

"Mr. Langes, are you alright?"

"Mr. Langes, are you okay?"

"There's no sound inside. Just open the door."

When Vicente heard that, his expression changed and rushed over to the door.

At the same time, a strong wind swept from behind. Vicente looked back and Natalia had disappeared.

Several staff members from the same crew came in.

Kain, the vice director was in front, followed by the hotel attendant with the room card.

They were in a hurry, but Kain was a bit stunned when he saw Vicente standing in the room safe and sound.

"Vicente, are you feeling well?"

Vicente frowned, "Sure. Why?"

"Well..."

Kain was a little confused, took out his cell phone and said, "You sent me a message and told that you were not feeling well, didn't you? So, I hurry to take the doctor here."

Vicente took a look at the phone handed over by Kain, and indeed saw a message sent to Kain from him.

Vicente frowned tightly. He looked around the house and found his cell phone in bed.

Vicente turned on his phone and scanned the messages.

Amazingly, there was indeed a message sent to Kain ten minutes ago.

It was indeed from Vicente, and the receiver was Kain.

What was going on?

Seeing Vicente holding his cell phone with a stunned look, Kain was a bit worried.

"Vicente, are you really alright? You sent me the message ten minutes ago, so you shouldn't have forgotten it so soon."

Vicente turned to look at him.

The other crew members who followed Kain also looked surprised.

His face turned gloomy. He thought for a while and said, "I'm sorry. There's a misunderstanding. Perhaps I accidentally pressed some buttons and sent the wrong message. Sorry to trouble you."

Hearing what he said, Kain felt more confused.

However, he didn't continue further after hearing that.

He could only express his worries, "It's good that you are fine. If you are not feeling well, you must tell us, since you are the backbone of the set. Should something happen to you, the crew won't be able to continue."

Vicente nodded.

As they spoke, a man behind Kain was observing every corner of the room secretly.

Vicente noticed him and asked, "What are you looking at?"

That man came to senses and hurriedly said, "Nothing, I just feel it a little strange. Mr. Langes, are you sure that you're fine?"

Vicente remained calm, "I'm all right. You can go back!"

Kain nodded and took them away.

After sending the staff that were concerned about him away, Vicente closed the door and put on a gloomy look.

He hurried to the window and looked out.

Nothing was outside, not to mention a woman.

Vicente couldn't help but panic. When he was about to call Natalia, the doorbell rang.

He didn't know who was running over to disturb him again, so he answered impatiently and came to open the door.

However, when he opened the door, he saw Natalia standing outside.

Vicente was shocked instantly.

"Natalia? Are you alright?"

Natalia shook her head, looked around and said in a low voice, "Let me talk in your room."

Vicente quickly let her in.

The door was closed and Natalia looked around the house for something.

Vicente came up and asked, "How did you get outside?" Do you know I was really scared when I didn't see you under the window sill just now? I thought you fell!"

Natalia checked the whole room to make sure there was nothing suspicious and turned around.

She looked at Vicente and smiled, "Don't worry. I'm safe and sound now, right?"

Vicente looked frightened and asked, "How on earth did you get out?"

"Well, I just jumped to the window sill of the room below. I was lucky, for the guest of that room had just checked out. The door was open and the hotel attendant hasn't come to clean the room, so I come out easily."

She said calmly, but Vicente stared in surprise.

He couldn't help but look down and asked to confirm it, "You mean, you jump to the window sill below from here?"

Natalia nodded.

Vicente swallowed her mouth and looked at her with a wry look.

"It's three meters high from here to there. You... All right, I didn't expect you would be so agile!"

Natalia smiled and didn't deny it.

She decided to talk about something serious, "Tell me how do you think about this thing."

When it came to that, Vicente put on a cold look.

"It's clear that someone wants to set us up!"

Natalia nodded.

"Someone invited me to your room, drugged us, made us unconscious and set up a scheduled message to Kain. Then he informed the crew of coming here."

"If we hadn't woken up early, they would have broken into the room and caught us sleeping together. We wouldn't possibly explain it clearly."

He was so scheming that he didn't even show up. He made use of Kain and the crew to catch us. Even if he didn't reach his goal, he wouldn't be blamed."

Vicente's expression changed slightly.

"It has been so vicious to go so far."

He looked at Natalia and frowned.

"How did he drug us?"

"I suspected they put the drugs in your food and my drink. So, I took them away just now. I can confirm it after I send them for a test."

Vicente agreed. In fact, if Natalia hadn't made a quick reaction, he may not have thought of it.

If one of them who had rushed in took away the meal and drink deliberately, Natalia and he would have no evidence to prove their innocence.

In this way, everyone would think they had an affair.☹

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 188 Slandered

Even if it didn't spread out, it would have a bad influence on the crew, and the reputation of Natalia and him. Even Archie would not let him off.

Thinking of that, Vicente couldn't help but feel somewhat frightened.

He took out his phone and made phone calls with a gloomy look. "No, I'm going to call the police. I can't let the criminal get away with it."

However, Natalia stopped Vicente before he dialed the number.

Natalia looked at him and said seriously, "We can't call the police yet."

Vicente wondered, "Why?"

Natalia explained, "We are not injured. Moreover, I don't think the police can find out the real culprit with only the evidence we provide."

"Moreover, whoever has done the whole thing may become alert because we call the police, and it is likely to go nowhere and cause a bad influence on the crew, so there is no point in calling the police."

Vicente was stunned.

After a while, he said unwillingly, "We just let it go?"

Natalia smiled, "Of course not."

She paused for a moment and said sincerely, "If you believe me, let me handle it and I can find out who is behind this."

Vicente frowned. He believed Natalia. However, he felt a bit guilty if he just let her solve it herself since he was also involved.

When he was hesitating, his cell phone rang.

It was from Jay, his assistant.

Vicente could only answer the phone, but after a while, his expression changed drastically.

Natalia looked at him, and then lowered her eyes. Suddenly, a hint of coldness flashed across her eyes as she thought about something.

Soon, Vicente hung up.

He looked at Natalia with a serious look and said in a deep voice, "Something goes wrong. The photo of you entering my room goes viral on the Internet. I am afraid it's the same person."

Natalia raised her eyebrow, took out her mobile phone and tapped on Twitter.

She saw several photos on it.

In the dim lights, Natalia lowered her head and hurried into Vicente's room.

She stood at the door, and Vicente turned sideways to let Natalia in. Their faces were exposed, so it was impossible for them to deny it.

The title was eye-catching.

#DawsonScandal

The first actress that most would think about was Jessica Dawson.

They didn't expect it was about Natalia after they clicked on it.

They were a bit familiar with the name because of the trending topic on Twitter a few days ago.

If the photos taken in the hallway of the restaurant couldn't be used to prove that Natalia and Vicente had an affair, the photos posted today were surely something!

After all, most people just believed no actresses knocked at the director's door at midnight for nothing.

There was no need to pretend to be innocent in the entertainment circle.

Natalia denied it last time. This time, could she refuse to admit it as the fact was so clear.

They were not children, and they sure knew that men and women should keep their distance.

There was a heated debate on the Internet.

Some people thought it was Jessica and left negative comments without taking a look at a photo.

And when they eventually found that it was not her, they were pushed back by Jessica's fans.

However, Jessica's fans felt it useless to curse keyboard warriors whose identities were unknown.

Therefore, all Jessica's fans finally came to Natalia.

They cursed Natalia, saying that she was so shameless that she even seduced the director.

One of Jessica's fans, who had many followers, pointed out that the heroine of Strategies for Cannon Fodder was Jessica at the beginning.

Since Natalia was Jessica's sister and wanted to star in this drama, Jessica decided to let her sister become the heroine.

However, Natalia was not satisfied and even seduced the director for some evil purposes.

Well, people today all had a very active imagination.

They imagined that Natalia seduced the director and asked him to find someone to replace Jessica, though Jessica was so nice with Natalia.

Someone even wondered whether the campus scandal in which Jessica was implicated was true.

Jessica looked so kind, and paid so much for her sister.

Would Jessica hurt herself and frame her sister because she was jealous?

It stirred up a heated discussion on the Internet.

Natalia read the comments one by one, and she looked gloomier.

Very good.

Natalia thought to herself, "Jessica, you ask for trouble yourself."

She wouldn't let off Jessica this time.

Vicente was also reading posts on Twitter and became more and more angry.

Vicente was stubborn and bad-tempered, so he was disliked by investors and could only shoot MVs. Otherwise, he would have had the opportunity to stretch his talents long before.

It was the first time that he had had the opportunity to shoot a TV series, but he encountered such a thing.

Reading the speculations of the people, he trembled with anger and roared, "How can they think so much only with a few photos? Aren't they afraid of God?"

Natalia curled her lips coldly with a touch of coldness in her eyes.

"If they do fear, they won't do such evil things. Vicente, don't worry about it. I can handle it myself."

She said and typed quickly to send messages.

Vicente looked at her confusedly, "How do you handle it?"

After sending messages, Natalia smiled at him.

"Make them pay for the wrongs."

...

Natalia had been working in the public relations profession to begin with.

What was public relations?

The business of solving unexpected and difficult problems.

She helped others solve problems before, but now she helped herself.

It didn't make any difference.

The only difference was that Natalia wouldn't let off the man behind that so easily this time. Before, she won't push too hard, since, after all, it was all just business.

If she pushed too hard, her rivals might not have a chance to survive in this business. So she had been considerate enough to leave some space for the others in the business.

However, it was different this time.

She now felt that being kind would make her an easy prey.

More importantly, some people just did not deserve her kindness.

Natalia went back to her room.

Nancy slept next door and didn't know what had happened last night because Natalia went out too hastily and didn't tell her.

She finally knew what happened last night after she was told and read the news. Her expression suddenly changed.

She came to Natalia's room and asked her, "How are you? Are you okay?"

Natalia said, "I'm fine."

Nancy felt she had made such a big mistake.

"It's all my fault. I should have come over last night. If I had found out you weren't there, it wouldn't have happened today." ??????????????????

Chapter 189 Quarrel

Natalia took a look at her and smiled.

"It's not your fault. I didn't inform you. Even if you brought me back last night, it would make no difference. The photos of me going into Vicente's room at midnight were taken. The scandal would go viral anyway."

Nancy heard that and could not help but be more anxious.

"What should we do? Shall I tell Mr. McCarthy and let him explain that?"

Natalia shook her head.

"No need. I can handle it myself."

She didn't want to trouble Archie for such trifles. She had told him that she wanted to grow stronger and became his better half.

If she couldn't get such a little thing done, what qualifications would she have to stand by him?

Thinking about that, Natalia went to the bathroom and washed up herself.

Seeing Natalia's calm look, Nancy was more anxious.

"Someone must have made a lot of preparations to set you up. Even if I don't tell Mr. McCarthy, we can't just sit back and do nothing!"

Natalia washed her face, wiped her face with the towel, smiled and said, "Of course not."

She paused for a moment and said, "Well, do something for me at noon."

"What?"

"You should go and help me find someone..."

...

Natalia washed her face, pulled herself together, and ordered a breakfast from her room.

After that, she went to the set slowly.

The scandal went viral on the Internet, so the crew had known that.

When Natalia went into the set, everyone stared at her with an inquiring look. Some people believed the rumors and threw Natalia a disdainful gaze.

Nancy was angry and glared at them fiercely.

Natalia was calm as if nothing had happened.

She went to the changing room as usual.

Unexpectedly, Jessica came very early. When Natalia went in, Jessica had been sitting there.

Jessica brought her own make-up artist, who was coiling Jessica's hair. When she saw her come in, a fake smile touched her lips.

"Natalia, good morning. I thought you would take a leave today!"

Jessica didn't expect Natalia who usually ignored her would respond to her.

She raised her eyebrows, "Why should I take a leave?"

Jessica showed a surprised expression.

"Natalia, you don't know that?"

With that, Jessica took out her cell phone and show Natalia the trending topic on Twitter.

"I saw it early in the morning. I am really worried about you. If you hadn't come here, I would have gone to visit you."

"I didn't expect you would have no idea about it!"

Natalia's eyelids drooped and she glanced at Jessica's phone.

Ignoring Jessica's mocking smile, Natalia smiled.

"You're talking about that? I know that. What's wrong?"

Everyone stared at Natalia in surprise.

Why could she remain calm after knowing everything?

She didn't care about it or pretended not to care.

Natalia seemed to know what they were thinking about and smiled, "Don't be so surprised! If I care about whatever other people say, I will be very tired."

Natalia's make-up artist had a good relationship with her.

Hearing that, that make-up artist swallowed and whispered, "Everyone is talking about it now. Aren't you afraid it will ruin your reputation?"

Natalia sat straight, took the comb to fix her hair and said calmly, "They think that I had got the role because I slept with the director. They won't believe me no matter what I say, so I would rather speak for myself by simply doing my job. I don't have to care about the rumors."

It fell into silence for a while.

Natalia glimpsed at Jessica's ugly face from the corner of her eyes and put on a smile.

Jessica and Aleena had thought Natalia would definitely make a scene since she was never an actor.

Natalia was nothing in front of her when it came to acting, they thought.

However, they didn't expect that Natalia would be so good at acting.

When they were acting against each other, Jessica had tried her best to suppress Natalia, but to no avail. If anything, Natalia was even slightly better than her.

Jessica was so angry.

She was so furious that she could not focus and even forgot the lines.

The crew even said that the award-winning Jessica was not even as good as a new actor.

Since Jessica was a superstar, no one dared to say it to her face and they just talked about it privately.

However, Jessica still heard what they said.

Thinking of that, Jessica gritted her teeth.

Natalia looked at Jessica's gloomy face and smiled, "Well, the rumors on the Internet did surprise me. I just went to Vicente to talk about the script, but someone took photos and even posted them on the Internet."

"Who could have hated me so much and set me up by all means? My good sister, do you know who that can be?"

Jessica was stunned as she did not expect Natalia would ask about it.

When Jessica met Natalia sharp and cold eyes, she paused for a moment and looked a bit guilty.

After a while, she said, "How can I know that? Perhaps you offended someone, so he wanted to frame you."

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

"So, you admitted that I was slandered?"

Jessica held her breath.

She was fuming with anger when she realized that Natalia had tried to let her talk.

"I didn't. You can talk about the script at any time. Why did you do it at night, as you are a actress?"

"You give others a chance to make an issue, but you blame others for it. It's quite ridiculous."

Natalia tugged her lips coldly.

"Why can't an actress go out to talk about work at night? What era is it? What's wrong with you?"

"I don't think it inappropriate to talk about the script at night."

"The reason why some people would think I was doing some nasty things was just because they had a nasty mind."

"They have obscene thoughts. No matter what I do, they will just feel that I do that for some evil purposes. Do you expect such kind of person to judge what I did objectively?"

After that, the dressing room was silent for a while.

They looked at Natalia and Jessica in astonishment and didn't dare to say anything.

Jessica did not expect the stupid and reticent Natalia would become so sharp-tongued.????????????????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 190 Missing Leftovers

After a while, she forced a smile and said, "I'm just joking. A clean hand needs no washing. Why are you so excited? Are you afraid that others will slander you?"

Natalia sneered, "The rumor is terrible. Even a hundred mouths cannot explain it away. I don't care about others' thoughts. I just hope that you don't take me as such kind of person."

Jessica was a bit confused.

What did Natalia mean?

When did Natalia care about her opinion?

Jessica mocked Natalia in her mind, but still she looked calm.

The quarrel was over.

Natalia sat down to let the make-up artist do her job. Jessica had got her hair done and gone out with the support of Rosa because her part had to be filmed early.

Natalia signaled Nancy who stood at the corner.

Nancy got it, turned around and followed Jessica.

On the set, the props and setting had been prepared. Though Vicente was set up last night and felt very angry, he sat behind the camera to finish the shooting dutifully.

Jessica was standing in the middle and listening to the action director's instructions for what she should do. A few masked men in black stood beside. They would play the role of assassins.

After that, Vicente shouted "Action", launched the camera and started shooting.

Rosa looked around and sneaked off when no one noticed her.

The set was crowded. Rosa went through the crowd, all the way to the outside. She didn't stop but went straight to the hotel.

Nancy followed Rosa at a distance.

It took Rosa seven or so minutes to the hotel. When she got there, Nancy saw Rosa go to the second floor and talk to a waiter at a corner.

"Where is the stuff?"

"What stuff?" The waiter was in a daze.

"The food and drink? Didn't you take them out when you cleaned up the room this morning?"

The waiter was confused.

"I didn't see any leftovers!"

Rosa's expression changed a bit.

"You cleaned up the room, didn't you?"

"Yes, but I didn't see any leftovers. Perhaps they finished them."

"How is that possible? Even if they ate everything, the box should be left there. Did you see the box?"

The waiter shook his head.

Rosa's expression completely changed.

The waiter thought for a moment and seemed to understand something. His expression also changed. He whispered, "Did they discover something wrong?"

"Nonsense!"

Rosa was a bit anxious and stamped her feet, "What should I do? I didn't take them back. If Jessica knew that, she wouldn't let me go!"

"Just tell her that you've thrown the things away! She won't know it anyway. "

"No. You didn't see the leftovers when you came in, so Vicente must hide them somewhere. If I lied to Jessica and Vicente took them out, Jessica would kill me!"

The waiter looked terrible when he heard that.

He groaned in dissatisfaction, "You shouldn't have agreed to help her. You'll feel guilty of doing such an evil thing!"

Rosa didn't speak.

After a while, she said, "Forget it. I will tell the truth when I go back. Watch out. Careful when you talk."

The waiter nodded and they separated.

In the dark, Nancy put down her phone, played back the video that she just took and nodded with satisfaction.

...

It didn't take long for Rosa to return to the set.

Jessica happened to be taking a break, sitting there and drinking water.

Rosa came up to Jessica and whispered in her ear.

Jessica's expression changed, splashed a glass of water on Rosa subconsciously and shouted angrily, "Useless. You can't even finish such a simple thing. Why do I keep you?"

Rosa was wet all over. She lowered her head and bit her lips without a word.

People around them were attracted by the noise and looked at them involuntarily.

Only then did Jessica realize herself ill-mannered in public, so she changed the expression and put on a gentle and concerned look.

"Why are you so careless to splash the water over yourself? Go to change your clothes. I can take care of myself here."

Rosa bit her lips for a while before turning around to leave.

Everyone on the set was not surprised. They had seen such kind of things so many times. There were various people in this circle. Some were beautiful, good-tempered and straightforward. Some were hypocritical and vicious.

No one would come to uphold justice as long as they were not involved.

It was a tacit understanding of adults that they should only mind their own business.

Perhaps some people would sympathize with that assistant, but they wouldn't offend Jessica just for her.

Rosa lowered her head and walked in silence.

Although Jessica stayed in the hotel these days, Rosa was not qualified to stay there as well.

The budget was tight to begin with. Only the leading roles and director could get the best accommodations. The rest could only stay in a cheaper motel.

When Rosa walked to it, a figure appeared in front and stopped Rosa in the way.

Rosa looked up and saw Nancy's serious face.

...

Natalia finally got her make-up done and walked to the set slowly.

Jessica also felt she had enough rest. They would play against each other for the next scene.

The sisters had taken the most important roles in the series, and they played rivals. Naturally, there were quite a lot of scenes where they would need to play against each other.

Everyone was worried that Natalia would be inferior to Jessica in terms of acting since Natalia never acted before.

The heroine of this show was very scheming and domineering. If Natalia should look weaker than Jessica, this TV series wouldn't stand out.

Moreover, it would affect the viewing rates.

Fortunately, Natalia did not let everyone down. She always had a good performance at acting.

Though Jessica made a few mistakes and didn't perform very well, the filming wasn't slowed down.

Since scandals about Natalia went viral on the Internet, the otherwise unknown cast finally attracted some attention.

Therefore, the media would come here to take photos at noon. Vicente had been informed and hadn't expressed any opinion.

He just wanted to do his job and didn't care about anything else.