

Sweet Wife 191

Chapter 191 Contrived Plot

In contrast, Jessica cared a lot about it.

After all, they were still in the shooting phase and they hadn't even released any footage. All news was being passed out through this interview.

Because of that, when the media arrived, Jessica got her acting chops on and reverted to her gentle fairy image.

"It's the most important scene in the show that's coming up next, sis. You have to give it your best. Don't drag everyone behind."

Natalia shot her a mild look and casually said, "Worry about yourself."

Jessica smiled and said lowly, "With so many reporters here, of course I'll give it my best. You, though – don't think that you've done well enough just because you did well earlier. You can't succeed at acting with just hard work; you also need talent. There's a lot of explosiveness needed for the shooting today. If you don't perform up to par, everyone's going to see it. If rumors get out, I can't help you."

Natalia looked at her coldly, treating it like a joke.

Seeing her silence, Jessica thought she'd been affected by her words. She smiled contentedly and turned to leave.

The equipment was in place, and so were the actors. They were about to shoot.

This scene was where the female lead, played by Natalia, finally ascended to the position of Empress after many trials and tribulations.

While the original Empress had her plots exposed and got her just desserts as she lost favor with the Emperor, was dethroned as Empress, and locked up.

The new Empress and the former Empress met up in the palace where she was confined, where the new Empress passed her a glass of poisoned wine for her to kill herself with.

To hurt the new Empress one last time before her death, the former Empress revealed the true mastermind behind the deaths of the new Empress' entire family all those years ago – the reigning Emperor himself.

It was a contrived plot, but admittedly quite a twist, tugging on all the right heartstrings.

A scene like that was naturally the climax of the whole show.

Because of that, everyone had made preparations beforehand.

Last night, Vicente had called Natalia over in the middle of the night because he was afraid she wouldn't be able to give as good a performance, so he wanted to explain things.

After all, even though she'd performed well before, those were steady, run-of-the-mill scenes, not like today, where there needed to be emotional fluctuation.

The trap had come utterly unexpectedly.

Vicente was in a depressed mood, which had the whole cast feeling down.

With everyone ready, they began filming.

The palace was a dilapidated place, almost in ruins. Weeds grew around the courtyard. A bent willow was growing under a corner in the wall. It was spring, but most of its leaves were yellow. No one had taken care of it.

The bricks on the floor were covered with lichen, becoming a tripping hazard. The stench of mold permeated the place. Combined with a dank scent, it assaulted the nose.

Natalia had to wonder how the cast had found a deserted place like this.

The yard wasn't big. It took a few steps to reach the interior. Two handmaidens behind her pushed open the door, where a manservant bowed forward, reporting, "Her Majesty the Empress!"

And yet no one came out to welcome her.

It was dark and gloomy inside the palace. The moment the door opened, what greeted them was dust and the moldy scent of moisture.

Natalia frowned. The handmaidens beside her stood in front of her and fanned the air, trying to lessen the stench.

She raised a hand and stopped them. Then she lifted the hem of her dress and walked inside.

One could feel the sense of loneliness and failure from outside the palace. The moment she stepped foot inside, the feeling grew even more evident.

There was a coating of thick dust wherever she went. Cobwebs massed over the corners of the palace with the dried corpses of mosquitoes stuck to their surface. Tiny critters skittered across the area.

Decorations were scarce inside. Even the chairs and desk were left crumbled on the ground. One was missing a leg, the other a corner. It was hard to tell how many years they'd been left here.

The moldy stench continued to waft up from the room. In the east corner, a cot had been placed, and on it lay a person.

Hearing the footsteps, that person sat up.

Her sapphire, courtly dress had been dirtied to the point its original color was no longer visible. Her hair was a mess. Seeing the newcomer, her eyes blazed with hatred.

"What are you doing here?"

Natalia waved her hand, commanded her handmaidens to step back, then walked over, smiling.

"I heard you were sick, your Majesty. I'm here to visit. Are you surprised? Your Majesty?"

The words "your Majesty" jabbed at Jessica's heart.

She'd once been the mighty Empress, the highest woman of the whole empire. Anything she wanted, she got. With her brother as a general commanding armies, even the Emperor would not dare to go against her will.

And the woman before her was only an insignificant little handmaiden, crawling under her foot like a cockroach. A bit of force, and she could have crushed her.

But now this woman had taken her place as the new Empress.

And she was here, in this dilapidated palace, now an abandoned concubine.

How pathetic!

Jessica laughed coldly, endless melancholy in her voice.

She stopped laughing after a while and glared icily at Natalia, sneering, "To the victor go the spoils. I have nothing to say. If you've come to look at the state I've been reduced to, then you've got what you came for. Now get out!"

"How dare you take such a tone with her Majesty!"

Natalia raised a hand, silencing her handmaiden's bark.

She looked mildly at the woman before her, stepping forward.

"Do you think you have anything left to show me at this point?"

The light moved forward along with Natalia's footsteps, stopping one step away from Jessica.

Natalia bent over slightly, grabbing her by the chin.

There was a smile on her lips but not in her eyes. Composed with the lighting, her eyes flashed with a frigid gleam.

Jessica's head was forced up.

She clearly couldn't accept the humiliating position, struggling a few times to no avail.

The pain on her jaw, though, went bone-deep from the skin, shooting up towards her brain, as if her mandible was about to be crushed.

Slowly, Natalia muttered, "You're lower than a mongrel in the gutter at this point. What makes you think I'd show any interest in such a pitiful creature?"

Her voice was low and calm. Like a frozen lake, it chilled the ear.

Jessica's heart trembled.

An indescribable feeling of fear swept her like a gale.???

Chapter 192 Live On Camera

"You... you..."

She stared deathly pale at Natalia. Those crystal-clear eyes of hers seemed like bottomless pits, with a terrifying power in them about to suck her in.

“Cut!”

The voice of a man rang out.

Vicente stood up from behind the camera, frowning at Jessica. “What’s with you? Stammering that long without getting a proper word out – can’t you remember a script this simple?”

Jessica snapped back to the present.

She looked, dazed, over at Natalia, who’d stood up, brushed off her sleeves, and maintained a calm expression.

Jessica’s chest jolted.

She gritted her teeth, put away the hate in her eyes, and mumbled, “Sorry, Mr. Langes. I suddenly felt a little off and got stuck on the line. Let’s go for another take!”

Vicente frowned, a little displeased.

But he didn’t say anything and had them go again.

Natalia took her posse, went back to where they’d begun, and started over.

Outside, the tabloids who’d come for the interviews had their own cameras ready, shooting the whole scene from 360 degrees all around.

Someone muttered, “I heard the female lead was a new actress. Thought she’d be a green rookie, it turns out she’s quite good.”

“Yeah, not bad. From the way she’s presenting her lines to her control of her expressions, she’s pretty good. People who don’t know better might think she’s an experienced actress!”

“In comparison, that so-called movie star isn’t giving a good performance!”

“Well, we can’t say that. This is just the take one, and what actor hasn’t ever slipped? The next take might be the one.”

“Yeah, didn’t she just explain that she was feeling ill? Look at her face, maybe she’s sick! Let’s not be too harsh on her.”

The discussion of the bystanders all fell into the ears of the tabloid reporters.

They exchanged glances and didn’t say anything, but they’d already started mentally noting those words.

Meanwhile, Natalia stepped into the palace again, coming up in front of Jessica.

She bent over and grabbed Jessica’s chin. Her face was dark, her glare sharp, a hint of a mocking smile on the corners of her mouth.

Her entire being, from her brow to her eyes, emanated freezing coldness.

"You're lower than a mongrel in the gutter at this point. What makes you think I'd show any interest in such a pitiful creature?"

Jessica clenched her fist tight.

Accompanying the sharp pain from her nails, her head was forced up to face those chilling eyes.

For an instant, she felt like she'd fallen into a black hole. Her entire body was surrounded by a cold that crept into her marrow, drawing shivers.

She swallowed, then struggled to stammer out her line.

"If... if you're not interested, then why show up here today?"

"Cut!"

Vicente's voice rang out again.

He tamped down on his annoyance and said to Jessica, "The emotions were wrong there. Remember, you might be the former Empress, but you still need to have some backbone when facing your hated rival who deposed you! That was too weak, you looked like a handmaiden. I need more backbone, got it?"

Jessica's face grew sour.

But she still nodded.

"Take three!"

"You're lower than a mongrel in the gutter at this point. What makes you think I'd show any interest in such a pitiful creature?"

"If you're not interested, then why show up here today?"

"Cut!"

Exasperated, Vicente stood up from behind the camera, pointed at Jessica and said, "What are you thinking going so hard up against the new Empress? You've been deposed and you're defenseless. She can strangle you to death at a thought; are you trying to get yourself killed speaking to her like this?"

Jessica's expression sank completely.

She couldn't hold it back and retorted, "You told me to show more backbone."

Seeing that she actually had an excuse, Vicente flew into a rage.

"I'm telling you to show some more backbone, not rush headlong into death like you're storming a beachhead!"

"You!"

Jessica had never been so humiliated since she'd started her career. Not to mention that there were so many tabloids around. She couldn't take it.

Someone murmured into Vicente's ear.

"Let's hold in the temper, Director Langes. It's a difficult scene and Jessica just couldn't perform for the moment. Give her another chance and she'll get it right."

Impatiently, Vicente snapped, "Difficult? How difficult could it be? The new girl got it right, and she couldn't? How embarrassing is that?"

At that, Jessica's face burned.

But throwing a tantrum in front of so many media would sting her reputation.

After a while, she forced her anger down and said softly, "Sorry. That was my fault. Let's go for another take!"

Vicente shot her a cold look and went for take four.

Still, she didn't know if it was her mental state or not, but Jessica just couldn't perform today.

After finally getting past the first few lines, she choked up again when it was time to tell Natalia that the true culprit was the Emperor.

She couldn't help but feel that there was something hidden in Natalia's eyes. Something poisonous.

When those eyes landed on her, she felt an endless cold. The words she'd struggled to get out stuck in her throat and couldn't get out.

Jessica was in a state of panic.

In comparison, Natalia was perfectly calm.

She looked down at her from on high, her face casual but imperious. Her delicate, cool face emanated authority even without any expression.

Vicente knew that they wouldn't get any results if this went on for a whole day.

Finally, he called for a break and decided to continue in the afternoon.

They didn't manage to finish the scene after all.

Jessica felt utterly defeated.

She'd wanted to give a good performance with the tabloids showing up, and she'd given this joke of a show.

The moment shooting ended, the waiting tabloids swarmed up.

"Miss Dawson, you were choking up all day back there. Why can't you manage to finish this scene?"

"Miss Dawson, did you forget your lines?"

"Miss Dawson, you've always had a reputation for your acting talent and ability, but you couldn't even remember your lines. Was the moniker of 'talented' a fabrication by your company?"

“Miss Dawson, you were choking up, while Natalia Dawson was giving a good performance in the opposing position. What thoughts do you have on the matter?”

It wasn't just Jessica being surrounded by reporters, but Natalia too.

Chapter 193 Framed

Before, they'd thought that she was just another pretty face who got the role of female lead.

With some underhanded methods and putting down her sister at that too. Because of that, nobody had any interest in interviewing her.

But seeing this scene, they realized how mistaken they had been.

This Natalia Dawson wasn't just a good actor, she was great.

Especially that aura she had been emanating. If it hadn't been for the cameras around her, just looking at the scene was enough to pull someone into it completely. One could really believe that she was the high and mighty Empress of the land!

If someone like that were to start her career, she'd blaze a path down the entertainment industry.

Reporters with foresight couldn't hold back their liking for Natalia. They came up clutching their microphones. “Is this really your first time acting, Miss Natalia?”

Natalia looked at her, blinked, and nodded. “Yes.”

“Have you received professional training before this? That performance back there was not that of someone new to acting.”

Natalia smiled, no trace of her earlier imperiousness and coldness on her delicate features.

Facing the countless cameras and microphones, her face even showed a trace of shyness and discomfort, which made her especially endearing.

Lightly, she replied, “No, but before I entered the cast, I heard that Director Langes' project was one of many years of passion. Since he was kind enough to give me a chance, of course I can't let him down. So I studied the script and the characters in detail beforehand. Maybe because of that, I really felt like the Empress when I was performing. That's why it went so well!”

“You just said that you put in extra effort because it was a passion project from Director Langes. Then the rumors of your affair with him circulating throughout the internet – are they true?”

Deathly silence followed that question.

Nobody had expected someone to kill the mood with a question like that.

This was an interview with the cast, so the questions had been screened by the cast beforehand to only be about the series.

Because of that, no one would have blamed Natalia for not saying anything.

However, she simply smiled lightly, looked at the person who'd asked that question, and asked back, "What do you think?"

The reporter jolted, not expecting her to throw the ball back.

She stammered, "How – how would we know that!"

Natalia chuckled, "You're naturally curious because you don't know. I believe everyone else has the same question, and just didn't ask because of the scene today. Since that's the case, let me give you all a reply! It's not true. My relationship with Director Vicente Langes is just about our work. Other than that, there's nothing else."

She actually replied. That lifted the seal on the tabloid soul inside the reporters there.

Immediately afterwards, someone followed, "Since it's not true, then how about the photographs that leaked onto the internet?"

"There were rumors of a secret relationship between you and Vicente Langes and photos of the two of you embracing in a restaurant corridor. Now we have pictures of you entering his room deep in the night. How do you explain all of this?"

"We are now all witnesses of your acting now, but before formally becoming involved in this show, no one's seen what you could do. How did you convince Vicente Langes to allow you to play the female lead?"

"..."

Countless questions came down on her like a rainstorm.

Seeing the situation was about to get out of control, Nancy, who stood at a short distance away, was about to rush up to stop them.

But the moment she moved, Natalia gestured at her to stop.

To the side, the reporters who'd been interviewing Jessica saw that she was willing to answer such a question and swarmed over.

In just a moment, Jessica, who'd originally been surrounded by media, was left with no one around her, while Natalia got all the attention.

Her anger flared.

Natalia just had it out for her, didn't she?

Stealing her thunder even on an interview?

Jessica clenched her fists, looked at Natalia's surrounded state, and sneered from the bottom of her heart.

Fine. Let's see how you would deal with all these questions?

Faced with all those barbed tongues, Natalia's expression remained passive and calm.

She waited until everyone had calmed down a bit before saying, “You’re not the only ones curious about last night. I’m curious too.”

Everyone jolted, not taking her meaning.

Natalia smiled faintly, a bit of irony in her smile. “I won’t lie. Last night, I received a call from Director Langes and he asked me to go over and discuss the scene to be shot today. This is quite normal in the cast. Everyone saw us as well, the scene today is probably the most important scene in the show. As the director, meeting up with the lead to discuss the performance isn’t anything strange. What’s strange is, not long after I went into the director’s room, I was drugged. The both of us remained unconscious until this morning. Not only that, but the photos of me entering his room had been released onto the internet and used to frame us into a relationship. I’m also very curious – who it was that’s plotting against me like this behind my back. I’m just a small-time actress who has only stepped foot into the industry, and I haven’t offended anyone or gotten in anyone’s way. But the people plotting all this seem to be determined to end me and destroy my reputation. If anyone here has a clue and can tell me about it, I would be very grateful.”

At that, everyone was taken aback.

Nobody had expected this.

Instantly, someone asked, “You say somebody drugged you. Do you have proof?”

Natalia cocked an eyebrow, looked at the person who asked, and said, “Of course.”

She took out a piece of paper from her pocket and showed it to everyone.

“Look here. This is an analysis report for the food and drink we had last night in the room of Director Langes. It’s clearly written here that they were laced with drugs to cause unconsciousness.”

Someone put up a camera and started snapping off shots of the report right away.

Natalia didn’t budge, either. She just let them take the photos. When they were done, she put the report away.

“So I have reason to suspect that there are people who have ill intentions towards me in the cast and want to use Director Langes to ruin my name and my future. As for who it was, I’ve already called the police. I believe that when the time comes, justice will be on my side. If my media friends here are interested, you can of course follow up on your own. I have no opinion on that.”

With that, Natalia drew Nancy to her side and ended the interview.

President’s Sweet Wife

Chapter 194 A Trash Actress

Of course, nobody was going to let her go that easily. They tried to follow, but the staff blocked their way.

Seeing that they couldn’t get an interview with Natalia, they shifted their focus to Jessica.

“Miss Jessica, you’re in the same cast group as Miss Natalia and you’re sisters to boot. Did you know about the accident of her getting drugged?”

There was quite a show going on with Jessica’s expressions right now.

She smiled forcefully and didn’t dare say that she didn’t know about it. After all, a few days ago, they’d put out the news that they’d made up. Now that something this big had happened to Natalia, if she said she didn’t know anything about it, they’d think the news from before was just a sham.

Finally, she chuckled stiffly and said, “Of course I knew about that. My sister didn’t want to say too much, so I don’t have all the details.”

“Who do you think wants to do her harm, then? Do you have any suspects in mind?”

“Yeah! You’re in the same cast, so you should know each other pretty well, right?”

Jessica clenched her fists and faced the camera, her eyes shifting uncomfortably.

Now she was the one getting surrounded by media. She wasn’t like Natalia and didn’t have a bodyguard like Nancy to open a way, so she could only stand there awkwardly.

Resentfully, she wondered where the hell Rosa had gone for so long.

Finally, with the help of security hired by the cast, she finally escaped the reporters’ questioning.

Seeing that they couldn’t get an answer from Jessica, either, they turned their focus to the man involved in the incident, Vicente Langes.

But Vicente was famous for his bad temper. Faced with the tabloids’ questioning, he didn’t give them anything definite, either.

All he said was that if they wanted to know so badly, they could just go and ask the police when the case was solved, so what were they doing asking him?

He was the victim here, did he have to help clear things for the media?

With that, he left with a cold expression on his face.

The reporters didn’t get the answer they wanted, but they hadn’t left with nothing.

That afternoon, Jessica’s stumbling performance first leaked to the internet.

Followed quickly by cuts of the interviews about the photos with Natalia and Jessica.

The problem here was the timing. The first scenes to come out were the ones of Jessica’s performance. Most people were surprised and disappointed.

“Didn’t Jessica Dawson win the best actress? Why is she this crappy? I heard the character should be a strong and tough woman originally. Even though she’s now a deposed Empress, and she can’t show that strong side too much if she wants to live, that performance was way too weak!”

“Yeah, I read about this character when they introduced her with the script. And her crying is way too fake! Not even a tear.”

"Is that all a movie star is capable of these days? If that's the case, I feel like I could be a movie star."

"Please! Movie star? More like a trash actress."

"What are you talking about? Jessica got her award with ability. You just sound like you're jealous!"

"Pfft, ability? Give me a break! I'm not buying any of it."

"Yeah, everyone knows what happened when they were electing for the awards. She'd been about a hundred thousand votes away from first place in the last thirty seconds, but then she got all hundred thousand votes within those thirty seconds. Heh, they said the votes were calculated by machine, but I will buy it if you just say they wrote it out of thin air!"

"Don't bullshit if you don't have proof! Jessica got her award fair and square, if you can't accept it, you should take it up with the host, so what are you yapping about here?"

"Yeah, you just have issues with Jessica, that's why you're insulting her like this!"

"We have issues? What a joke! Your queen is now playing second fiddle on a web series, is she even worth insulting?"

"She really thinks she's a first-rate actress! You braindead fans are the only people standing up for her. Take a look at the absolute state she's in with the entertainment industry!"

"Don't spew that junk. Jessica's just getting involved in this series to support her garbage human being of a sister."

"Yeah, Jessica's a stand-up gal. If it hadn't been to support her, why would she take a net series with such a low production?"

"Enough with the flaming! Jessica's pure, cute, gentle and kind, she doesn't need your approval or your liking."

"If you really don't know, go check out the interviews from before, she outright admitted she only took this show because of her sister!"

"Unbelievable that you're framing her kindness like this!"

Someone retorted, "You're all saying that, but have you even seen what Natalia said in person?"

"Yeah, she says she's taking it up for her sister, and you just believe it? You haven't forgotten all about the scandal from years back, right?"

"Man! Those braindead fans really have them heavy rose-tinted glasses on with a healthy dose of nostalgia. If you've got the time to mouth off here, you should go have your brains checked!"

The internet started squabbling. Meanwhile, Natalia's scenes appeared in the tabloid videos alongside Jessica's.

Someone suddenly mentioned, "I didn't notice before, but this main character both looks really nice and acts pretty well. That gaze was really imperious, as if it was the Empress herself."

That resonated with a lot of people.

“Yeah, much better than that trash second-fiddle. Especially that gaze, my god, the sheer aggression. I can’t help it, I must kneel before her Majesty.”

“That court dress is great, too, brimming with authority. I’m in love.”

“Yeah, it’s been a long time since we saw a lady with this much backbone who looked this good.”

“Simp! Simp!”

The comments turned from Natalia’s acting to her appearance.

Soon, though, someone came out and said, “Enough with the love, didn’t you see the tabloids from last night?”

Someone who didn’t know what was going on asked, “What tabloids?”

The photos from last night were posted the very next second.

“Acting my ass. You still want someone who slept her way to the role?”

“Damn, that shut-down came quick.”

“She borked the director in the middle of the night, man. How do you like them apples?”

Seeing the photos and the tabloid headlines from last night, Natalia instantly lost favor with some people.

“Damnit, how could it be? I thought she’d be a good person to go along with her looks and her acting!”

“Man, this is a complicated business.”

Still, there were those who stuck to their guns and didn’t believe Natalia did those things.

President’s Sweet Wife

Chapter 195 Making Waves

“Quit it, with looks that good and acting that solid, why would she go through the back door? The tabloids just made it up as they went!”

“Yeah! It was just a photo of someone going inside a room. Doesn’t prove anything. Can’t colleagues even go in each other’s rooms?”

Still, those voices were few and far between.

Soon, they were drowned out by the doubters.

Even the real fans were quite upset. After all, this was such a rarely talented young lady.

They thought they could get behind her, but then this scandal came out.

They might not have believed it, but if the scandal developed further, even the fake news would become real!

After that, though, another video came out on the internet.

This one was an edited piece showing Natalia and Jessica's interview.

In the video, Natalia clearly explained the situation last night and showed proof that their food and drink had been drugged.

That resurrected all the true fans right away.

It was fake?

Who was it, that's going too far! Such a low blow against her!

They felt a surge of pity for the young lady and decided to stand with her no matter what!

While the fans riled themselves up, Natalia didn't know the waves she was making on the internet.

There was still shooting to do in the afternoon, so there wasn't much time to rest. After lunch, she laid down next to her dressing room and closed her eyes for a power nap.

But the moment she laid down, someone rammed the door open. Jessica stormed in.

Nancy reflexively stood in front of her to block the way. Natalia lifted her head, saw who it was, and frowned imperceptibly.

"It's fine, Nancy, let her in."

Nancy moved off.

Jessica walked in front of her and raged, "What is the meaning of this, Natalia?"

Natalia looked at her with a half-smile on her face.

"What is it? Have I upset my dear sister again? Running over to bust my chops so early in the day."

Jessica clenched her fists and felt an overwhelming urge to rip Natalia's smiling face off.

She fought it, took a deep breath, and growled, "Where's Rosa? Where did you stuff her?"

Natalia cocked an eyebrow.

She raised her head, looked at Nancy and asked, confused, "Who's Rosa?"

Nancy explained, "I think it's Miss Dawson's assistant. The one who's always with her."

Natalia nodded, as if she had finally understood something.

Then she looked back at Jessica, even more confused. "Is your assistant missing?"

Jessica almost coughed blood.

"Quit playing dumb, Natalia! Someone saw this woman of yours with Rosa, and you want to pretend like nothing's happened?"

Natalia frowned and looked at Nancy.

Exasperated, Nancy explained, "I don't know her that well and only got to meet her after I came onto the casting crew with you. I saw her crying today as if she'd been through something, so I comforted her a little. Why are you saying all this like I've done something wrong, Miss Dawson?"

She shot Jessica a dissatisfied glance.

Natalia bowed her head, paused, and said to Jessica, "I believe Nancy. She wouldn't lie to me. Your assistant's disappearance shouldn't have anything to do with her. Besides, why would we kidnap your assistant? If you want to look for someone, you should go to the police, so what's with the tantrum?"

Jessica was struck speechless.

Of course she wasn't going to say that it was because Rosa went missing after reporting that the food and drink from last night was gone.

While Natalia had taken out the report for the food and drink, which was why she was worried that Rosa got caught by Natalia, and why she'd come up to ask for her.

If she said all that, she was basically admitting that she was responsible for last night.

But if she didn't say anything, now that that brat was in Natalia's hands, if anything came out of it, she was done for!

Jessica was in a state of panic.

But looking at Natalia's still expression, she couldn't guess if she'd caught Rosa or not.

Finally, she scoffed.

"Fine, I'll believe you. You'd best pray that you didn't have anything to do with it, or I won't let you go!"

With that, she left in a huff.

Nancy waited until she'd left, shut the door, and sneered. "I don't know where she gets her guts from to say that she won't let you go! As if she could really do anything."

Natalia reclined on her couch and smiled, saying nothing in reply.

She took a sip of tea and asked, "She's still not talking?"

Speaking of that, Nancy's brow furrowed slightly. "Yeah."

"Take me to her."

A little over ten minutes later, the pair arrived at the hotel room.

On a sofa in the room, a seventeen to eighteen-year-old girl sat. Her hair was short, her pretty face was pale, and she was thin as a rack. With her head bowed, she remained completely silent.

Natalia walked up and looked down on her from above. Her lips parted.

"We've got the video of you going over to the waiter. Even if you don't admit it, if I give this to the police, they'll find out sooner or later."

Rosa's body trembled.

Still, she bit her lip and didn't say anything.

Frowning, Nancy reminded her from the side, "Why don't you think about what your family's going to do with you in jail?"

Still, Nancy remained silent and bowed her head lower.

Natalia looked at her. From her angle, she could see the girl's tight lips and determined face.

She was quiet for a while, then suddenly said, "Never mind, let her go!"

"Natalia!"

"It's fine." Natalia stopped whatever Nancy was about to say, looked mildly at Rosa, and murmured, "I don't know why you're helping Jessica like this and even covering up her tracks for her. But maybe you've got troubles of your own. I won't force you. Any time you want to talk, come find me!"

With that, she really had Nancy escort her out.

A few minutes later, Nancy came back, utterly befuddled.

"I don't get it, Natalia. Why'd you let her go? She had that server drug you! Jessica must be behind this! If she'd only speak, we've had proof to use against Jessica."

Natalia chuckled.

She took a look at the time. It was getting late. Time to get back to shooting. As she walked out, she said, "She wouldn't really stay and testify for us if we kept her here, so what's the point?"

Puffing up, Nancy glared at her.????????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 196 Suspicious

"But still you shouldn't let go of her so easily. As long as you want, I can let her tell the truth by all means." Natalia turned her gaze at Nancy worriedly.

"Nancy, stay cool!"

Natalia knew that Nancy was not just some ordinary bodyguard.

Natalia had never seen a bodyguard as agile and good at fighting as Nancy before. Archie let Nancy protect Natalia to ensure she was safe and sound. It could be concluded that Nancy must have some strengths.

Seeing Natalia's alert look, Nancy was somewhat annoyed and scratched her head.

"I really could not understand. I spared no effort to bring her here, but you let her go. Isn't it a waste of time?"

Natalia shook her head.

"Not at all."

Nancy was confused.

"Jessica has a suspicious nature. She knew you took away Rosa, so she wouldn't believe Rosa anymore even if Rosa went back safe and sound."

"Jessica is not so nice with Rosa, but Rosa sticks to keeping Jessica's secret. Perhaps Jessica has got something on Rosa."

"No matter how we tried to pull it out from Rosa, she wouldn't tell the truth and may even have a breakdown. So, I would rather let her go."

"If Jessica no longer believed Rosa, she would drive Rosa away. By that time, it would be easier for us to handle it."

Nancy opened her eyes wide. Only then did she realize what Natalia planned to do.

Knowing that, Nancy couldn't help but admire Natalia for her deliberation.

Nancy exclaimed, "That's it. You are so smart!"

Natalia smiled, "It's just a little trick. Not a big deal."

As expected, not long after they went back to the set, Vicente asked everyone to be ready for the shooting.

Natalia's make-up was unchanged. She only needed to freshen up.

So did Jessica. However, she didn't perform well today, perhaps because she didn't have a thorough understanding of her part, or she was in a mood.

Even if the lines rolled off the tongue, the emotions of her role were wrong. Vicente became impatient in the end.

Feeling that Jessica's part couldn't be finished today, Vicente asked her to take a rest, so he could shoot other parts.

Jessica felt worse because of that. Seeing Rosa who had come back, Jessica glared at Rosa.

"Where did you go? Why does it take you so long to be back?"

Rosa avoided Jessica's eye.

And she said in a low voice, "I went nowhere."

"Nowhere?" Jessica threw a suspicious gaze at Rosa, "I heard that you were taken away by Nancy?"

Rosa trembled slightly.

Jessica captured it sensitively.

She sneered instantly.

"You must have told her everything."

"I didn't!"

Rosa denied it, but Jessica didn't believe her.

"You didn't? Where were you from the morning to now? Don't tell me that you got lost and spent several hours finding way back! I am not a fool!"

Rosa almost cried.

"Jessica, I didn't lie to you. I was taken away by Nancy. But I didn't tell her no matter how she tried. You should believe me..."

Jessica looked at Rosa coldly.

Rosa was at a loss for what to do and sobbed, "Even if you don't believe me, I need your money to afford my mother's operation. I haven't got the money. Why will I betray you?"

Hearing that, Jessica somewhat believed it.

But she still stared at her in disbelief, "You swear?"

"I swear!"

"Well, I'll trust you for the time being."

She took a deep breath and turned to leave.

Rosa stopped Natalia hurriedly.

"Jessica, you, you said you would give me that money as long I do this thing for you. Can ... can you give me now?"

Jessica looked at her and sneered.

"You failed and you still want the money? Do you think it so easy to make money from me? Rosa."

Rosa was stunned and hurriedly shook her head.

"No, I don't."

"Rest assured. I will give what you deserve, but you have to do me another favor."

Hearing that, Rosa's face turned pale.

"What, what?"

Jessica waved to Rosa and whispered in her ear.

On the other side.

After Jessica was ordered to rest, Natalia was acting against Mac, who played the role of the emperor.

They finished the shooting very smoothly.

Natalia left the set at seven in the evening because she had finished her part for the day.

Natalia changed her clothes and went to the hotel with Nancy after packing her things.

Nancy said in a low voice, "As expected, Jessica got something on Rosa."

Natalia raised her eyebrows without feeling surprised.

"What is it?"

"Her mother was ill and she needed money for her mother's operation. Jessica promised to pay for the operation."

Natalia smiled.

"She is dutiful."

Nancy sighed.

She hated Rosa's deeds very much, but now mixed feelings filled her heart.

"She is poor."

"Did Jessica give her money?"

"No, Jessica wanted Rosa to do one more thing."

It was not beyond Natalia's expectation.

"What did Natalia want Rosa to do?"

Nancy frowned and shook her head, "I didn't get it since I was too far away from them, and their voice was low."

Natalia was not surprised.

"Never mind. Wait and see in the evening."

When they went back to the hotel, Natalia took a bath.

Although the cinema park was remote, it was quite prosperous because all kinds of crews would come here throughout the year.

There was a food street not far from the hotel. Natalia was in a good mood, so she decided to go there with Nancy.

As they went out, a furtive figure followed them stealthily and appeared at the door of their room.

The thin figure looked around. Only after she had made sure no one was around did she take out the room card and opened the door.

When she went into the room, she felt relieved to find no one was inside and began to have a rummage around.

"Where is it?"

Rosa frowned. Natalia and Nancy only stayed here for a while. Natalia took a shower, but she had no time to hide things, so that thing should be easy to find.

She didn't take it out with her, did she?

Impossible.

They went out for supper. It would be troublesome if they lost it outside, so Natalia must have put it in her room.

Thinking about that, Rosa became more focused.????????????????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 197 You're Found Out

A few minutes later, Rosa found what she wanted in a pocket from the pile of dirty clothes in a laundry basket.

Rosa took it out happily and thought Natalia too careless. How could she put something so important into the pocket and forget to take it out?

She thought as she unfolded the paper.

The next moment, however, her expression changed.

She only saw some big letters on the paper. "Hello, you are found out."

...

Natalia followed Nancy back to the room happily with snacks.

There were a lot of delicious snacks as expected.

For girls, street food like barbecue, fried noodles, and fried rice cakes were their favorite.

They bought a lot and felt it too noisy and not convenient to have snacks over there, so they brought them back.

When they got out of the elevator, they saw their room door open and the light coming out.

They looked at each other, gave a knowing look and walked over.

In the room.

Rosa sat on the sofa with a pale face. Her eyes dropped and she was like a quiet deer.

Two bodyguards in black were standing on both sides. Nancy hired them to keep Rosa here.

Natalia walked in, saw that and smiled, "Thank you. That's enough. You may leave!"

Natalia looked at Rosa sitting opposite with a half-smile, "Rosa. What a coincidence. We met again."

Rosa felt so desperate.

She was caught twice. The first time was an accident. However, this time, they set a trap to catch her.

She raised her head regretfully and looked at Natalia.

"Miss Natalia, it's my fault."

Natalia raised her eyebrows. "Why?"

Rosa pursed her lips.

She thought to herself, "You know why!"

Natalia just wanted to hear that from Rosa, so she sat down on the other side of the sofa, asked Nancy to take the plate and put the snacks on it, and said, "Tell me. What have you done wrong?"

Rosa lowered her head, and murmured in grievance, "I shouldn't steal things."

Natalia smiled.

"Jessica sent you here?"

This time, Rosa said nothing.

Natalia shook her head.

She thought, "This silly girl still tries to keep a secret for Jessica!"

Natalia was not in a hurry, took a bunch of barbecues handed over by Nancy and had it.

While eating, she mumbled,

"It doesn't matter. You can take your time and tell me when you are ready."

With that, Natalia paid no attention to her anymore and focused on the barbecues with Nancy.

The strong and enticing smell of food wafted into Rosa's nose, and she couldn't help swallowing.

Rosa came here without eating dinner. She was locked here at noon, so she didn't eat lunch, either. At this time of the day, she had been extremely hungry.

Rosa looked at a variety of street foods like fried buns, fried saury, and chicken feet, all with a strong fragrance...

She was so hungry...

She really wanted to take a bite.

She swallowed.

As if she had heard something, Natalia raised her head and smiled at Rosa.

She showed a bunch of mutton kebab and asked, "Do you want to have some?"

Rosa was nervous, put on a poker face and shook her head.

Natalia shook her head and laughed, "Well, since you don't want to eat, we'll enjoy ourselves."

With that, Natalia went back to her snacks happily.

Rosa was about to cry.

She had never been so embarrassed and irritated.

Her stomach rumbled, but she could only watch them.

She pursed her lips and wanted to tell the truth but finally managed to keep it.

She couldn't!

If she did, she would offend Jessica and she wouldn't be able to afford her mother's operation.

Thinking about her mother lying in the hospital, the fragrance seemed to vanish.

She smelt or saw nothing.

She had to help her mother.

Natalia saw that Rosa had wanted to eat so much that she almost stood up, but Rosa finally restrained herself and restored a calm look. Natalia raised her eyebrows, a bit surprised.

When Natalia thought about the reasons, she stopped feeling surprised.

She smiled without saying anything and stopped after finishing half of her snacks.

She put them aside, stood up, stretched her body and poured a glass of water to drink.

"It's really great. I haven't had snacks so easily for a long time.

Ever since she got together with Archie, that man had been very strict with her.

He controlled just everything in her life and her work alike.

She would not be allowed into any small restaurant on the street, not to mention these stalls.

He said it was not clean.

In Natalia's view, it was simply inhuman!

The best food was not from Michelin-starred restaurants but from a street food stall.

Obviously, Archie wouldn't agree to her. In his opinion, the snacks were junk food.

How could his wife have such dirty food?

Natalia didn't bother to argue with him and followed his advice. Now that she was on the set and Archie was not here, she could eat whatever she wanted.

Natalia felt wonderful after being full and felt Rosa pleasing to the eye.

She ate too much. Instead of sitting down, she stood by the window with a glass of water, with one elbow on the railing idly.

She looked at Rosa and asked, "Do you want to say it or not?"

Rosa pursed her lips without a word.

Natalia's gaze turned cold, "Do you think that I have no way if you don't say it?" Rosa kept silent.

Natalia sneered.

"Jessica got something on you. Have you ever thought about it? If I call the police, you will be arrested and prisoned for at least half a year. If you are in prison, what should your parents do? Can the one you want to protect survive?"

Rosa's pupils shrank instantly.

She looked up at Natalia and said, "Don't call the police."

Natalia sneered.

"Why?"

"I..."

Rosa somewhat hesitated. She was wondering if she should tell Natalia everything. If not, she would be put into prison and Jessica may still pay for her mother's operation for her.

If she did, her mother's operation was out of the question and Jessica may even let her pay for the price.

Seeing Rosa fall into deep thoughts, Natalia said nothing, took out a bank card and threw it on the table.

"Here is two hundred thousand. You can use it to pay for your mother's operation. Say it. What did Jessica let you do?"

Rosa's pupils shrank.

She fixed her gaze on the card and suddenly looked up at Natalia.

Chapter 198 Not The Time

Natalia's mouth twitched.

"Don't be surprised. Jessica can find out that your mother is in the hospital, so can I. It's not a secret. I can know that by asking whoever knows you."

Rosa was shocked.

She was shocked not because Natalia knew it, but...

Natalia was willing to give her so much money for her mother's treatment.

Natalia could have a better choice—Call the police or force her to confess.

Natalia wouldn't suffer any losses whatever she chose to do.

Why?

Rosa could only fix her eyes on Natalia. Natalia shrugged her shoulders and didn't intend to explain.

She just said, "Now, you can tell me what Jessica has asked you to do without any worries."

Rosa sat there, hesitated for a while but nodded finally.

"Alright, I'll tell you everything."

Rosa started to tell the truth.

But she was interrupted by Natalia.

"Wait a minute."

Natalia took out her phone, tapped on it, put it on the table and smiled, "Would you mind me recording? Don't worry. I will have your voice processed, so nobody will ever know it's you." Rosa's expression changed slightly, but she could understand Natalia and didn't raise any objection. She started to tell the story, which was quite simple actually.

Jessica wanted to get something on Natalia, so she had her men watch Natalia all the time.

It was rare to see Natalia go into Vicente's room, so Jessica immediately ordered her man to take photos.

She then asked Rosa to find someone to put the drugs in their food and drink.

Rosa didn't want to do so, but Jessica would fire her if she refused.

Rosa hadn't gone to the university or learned any skills, so she could only be an assistant. Her mom was in the hospital and her treatment cost her a lot of money every day, so Rosa needed a lot of money to make ends meet.

If she lost her job, she would have no other way out.

Sensing Rosa's hesitance, Jessica promised her that she would keep her job and Jessica would even pay for her mother's operation if Rosa did what she said.

Rosa's father died when she was a kid, so she and her mother were depending on each other all these years. She really could not say no to such a tempting offer.

She happened to have a classmate working in this hotel, so she asked him to put the drugs in their food. He did it very smoothly.

However, Jessica refused to give Rosa the money and even scolded Rosa. She even ordered Rosa to go back again to steal the drug identification report.

Though pictures of that report were already posted online, few people read that report carefully, especially the seal on it.

As long as they could steal the report and put a fake report in Natalia's room, they could declare that Natalia faked the report to defend herself and elicit sympathy.

In this way, not only could Natalia not quash all those rumors but she might be loathed by people. Her name would be blackened.

Nancy was really angry after hearing it.

She literally wanted to go out and kill that bitch!

Natalia on the contrary was as calm as ever, reached out to stop her, looked at Rosa, and smiled, "I see. Take the card. The password is six zeros.

Rosa looked at Natalia, clenched her hand, picked up that card quickly and said in a low voice, "Thank you, Miss Natalia."

Natalia nodded to signal Rosa to leave.

Rosa left in a hurry.

Nancy was still very angry.

"Though Jessica and you are half-blooded, why can you be so different from each other?"

"What the hell was wrong with her? Why was she only against you? She even wants to kill you."

"If you had not been quick and clever, she might have got something on you. If so, you could only accept the bad luck. Even Mr. McCarthy couldn't help you turn the tide of public opinion."

Natalia leaned on the sofa, her eyes drooping. After a moment, she smiled.

"Perhaps she and I were enemies already in my former life."

She picked up the phone, looked at it, thought for a while and said, "Nancy, you copy this recording to your phone. Save it and don't leak it out."

Nancy opened her eyes wide in shock.

"We are not going to release it now?"

Natalia shook her head.

"No."

"Why?"

Natalia glanced at her.

Natalia's gaze was cold and seemed to imply something.

"We need to cut her to the quick. It's not the time to publish the record."

...

Nancy was confused about what Natalia was thinking.

However, since she had said so, Nancy would never disobey Natalia's order.

She had a copy on her mobile phone and encrypted it. Just in case, she even had a copy on her computer and also encrypted it.

When all were done, Natalia felt relieved.

In the evening, she let Nancy massage her ached shoulder and then went back to the room to rest.

The next day.

Since Natalia didn't post anything new, so the debate grew more and more heated.

Because of the video where Natalia made a reply, some believed that Natalia was set up.

However, a large number of people still thought Natalia did it for show.

She should prove her innocence through evidence.

Some even commented that she and Vicente wouldn't have been taken photos of if she hadn't seen the director at night. She should blame herself.

Naturally, a lot of people found such a comment unreasonable.

What era was it? Why did so many people have such a strong bias against women?

Why were girls to blame for whatever they did? Couldn't girls go out at night?

There was a heated discussion. Many people even left comments under Natalia's other posts.

Some supported her but more abused her.

Natalia washed herself up early in the morning and prepared to go to the set.

On the way, Natalia took out her phone and wanted to open Twitter but was stopped by Nancy.

Nancy gave Natalia a sympathetic look, "Natalia, don't watch it. Why let it affect your mood."

Natalia raised an eyebrow and said with a smile, "What? They are all talking ill of me now?"

Nancy forced a smile.

"Not all though."

Natalia thought for a while but still opened Twitter.

"Never mind, let me take a look."

She might be a new actress, but she had been involved in the entertainment industry for long.

Therefore, she wouldn't care about what others would say about her.

Natalia just wanted to know what most people would think of her. As the video spread, Jessica would definitely do something. Only after she knew what Jessica had done could she make the next step.????

Chapter 199 Fans Club

The opinion was exactly what she expected.

She had made it clear that she was set up and showed a report of the drug found in the leftovers.

But most people were still questioning her.

Some were easily affected by public opinion and followed suit to speak ill of Natalia.

"You were framed twice. Why did they just set you up? How convenient is it all?"

"You knew someone drugged you and took the drug for a test, and you didn't know someone was following you and taking photos of you? I will definitely not buy it!"

"Are you a lunatic? You did something wrong but blamed it on others. How brazen-faced are you to say that?"

"Someone set you up, but you don't know who that guy is. No matter what happened, you can always find someone to blame!"

"Yes, it's too disgusting to see you, for you always pretend to be a victim."

Natalia read them one by one with a calm look.

Nancy was very nervous and observed Natalia's expression carefully, for fear that Natalia was so unhappy that she may even smash her phone any minute.

"Natalia, they are just blind. You've shown them the report, but they just could not see it."

Nancy was really angry.

Natalia smiled.

"Some people can see it. These people are hired by Jessica to slander me. It's not surprising that they pretend not to see it."

Jessica must have spent a lot of money hiring so many people.

Nancy was stunned and didn't expect that.

"What should we do now?"

Natalia glanced at her. "I have got a plan."

When she was about to log out her account, she saw a post from someone called Like_A_Dream.

It said, "Stop slandering Natalia. To tell you the truth, I work in the cinema park. I saw the whole process of the interview."

"Natalia did not feel guilty at all, and she made the statement very calmly. Moreover, she is very nice and competent. She doesn't need to sleep with the director to get the role."

"Stop talking nonsense. She is such a beautiful and capable actress and does nothing wrong. You continue to slander her. Don't you feel guilty?"

However, only a few people gave support to this Like_A_Dream, who was like a lonely warrior that fought for her.

Natalia felt warm, tabbed on the "like" button and commented, "Thank you for your support!"

She received a reply very soon.

This Like_A_Dream was obviously excited, "Natalia gives me a thumbs up! My post is liked by her!"

Natalia was stunned and smiled. She then received a private message from this Like_A_Dream.

"Are you really Natalia?"

Natalia hesitated for a while but replied a "yes".

"Oh my goodness! I can't believe I can chat with my idol!"

Natalia couldn't help smiling, thought about the abuses screamed by other people, so she sent a message.

"Thank you for defending me. I am very grateful and touched, but I wish you could protect yourself before speaking for me."

"I'm stronger than you think, so I don't care about what others say. You don't need to stand out and argue for me."

"If you really like me, please wait for the series to come out. I will prove myself with my work."

After a while, the other party made a reply.

"I know that. My idol is the best woman in the world. I won't argue with them anymore. I will always be with you. NaCl will always be with you!"

Natalia was stunned looked up and asked Nancy, "What is NaCl?"

Nancy looked indifferent, "It seems to be the name of your fans club."

Fans club?

She had a fans club? So soon?

Natalia couldn't help smiling. She didn't know that she had attracted some fans with her beauty since the issuance of the official poster.

After she posted a video, in which she made a calm reply to quash all those rumors, she attracted more fans.

Her fanbase were too small to exert a large influence on the Internet, so no one noticed they had set up a fans club.

Natalia was quite happy to be recognized by them.

She chatted with that Like_A_Dream for a while before she logged off. Then she put away her phone and headed to the set.

When Natalia arrived at the set, Jessica saw her and immediately walked over.

Jessica looked sullen, so Nancy subconsciously stood in front of Natalia to protect her.

Seeing that, Jessica looked gloomier, but she stopped.

"Natalia, where is Rosa? Where have you taken her?"

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

There was a hint of mockery in her cold and indifferent eyes.

"Isn't Rosa your assistant? Your assistant is missing. Does it have anything to do with me?"

Hearing that, Jessica was fuming with anger.

"Stop acting. If you hadn't taken her away, I would have found her."

Natalia sneered, "Jessica, you said that I took Rosa away. Do you have any evidence?"

Jessica was at a loss.

When Nancy took Rosa away, they were in a corner and had avoided the surveillance camera, so no evidence was left.

Jessica knew it, so she felt even more flustered.

Would Rosa, that damn girl, tell the truth to Natalia?

Jessica was not nice with Rosa, but she had asked Rosa to do some important things for her since Rosa was on good behavior and she got something on Rosa.

Jessica had kept Rosa under control by putting Rosa down or giving her some benefits.

However, Rosa was gone.

Since last night, Jessica had kept looking for her. At first, she thought Rosa went out for something, but Rosa hadn't come back until late at midnight.

She couldn't get through to Rosa and no one knew where Rosa was.

Thinking about what she had asked Rosa to do, Jessica realized that something had happened.

Chapter 200 Public Opinion

She didn't care if Rosa was still alive or not.

But Rosa couldn't be caught by Natalia.

Thinking of this, Jessica took a deep breath and gritted her teeth, "To be honest, last night, I suddenly wanted to tell you something, so I asked Rosa to look for you, but she had never come back since she went out."

"I can't get in touch with her, so I am a bit suspicious. If you know where she is, please tell me. I am kind of worried about her."

Natalia squinted slightly and smiled.

"That's it. That's why you come to me with an angry look early in the morning."

"You let Rosa come to me yesterday. If you didn't tell me about that, I would think that you had ordered her to do some nasty things to me, so you are in such a hurry to find her."

Hearing that, Jessica's pupils shrank a bit.

A hint of a guilty flashed across her eyes. She straightened her back and said in a heavy voice, "Of course not. I'm too busy playing the role. What nasty things can I do?"

Natalia nodded. "Good."

She paused and suddenly sighed.

"What a pity. I don't know where she is. I didn't see her yesterday. Jessica, are you sure that she came to me?"

Jessica looked at Natalia's serious look. It seemed that she didn't lie.

She suddenly felt worried.

Didn't Rosa go to steal the drug report?

Then why couldn't she get through to Rosa?

What could have gone wrong?

Jessica's expression kept changing. The crew asked them to prepare for the shooting.

Natalia ignored her and went on her way.

Jessica was obviously absent-minded all the morning.

Vicente had planned to finish the part of yesterday. He didn't expect that Jessica would be in a worse state after resting for a night. He turned angry.

Jessica knew it was her own fault, so she just stood there without saying a word. Occasionally, she threw several resentful glances at Natalia.

Natalia ignored her and went to take a rest.

The shooting didn't end until noon. Jessica finally finished her part though it was far from good.

In the afternoon, the video of Jessica being severely scolded by the director on the set was posted online.

The video was very clear and Vicente's every word could be heard clearly.

Jessica stood there with an embarrassed look and kept silent. Apparently she also knew she was wrong.

Some of her fans saw the video and were immediately outraged.

"What's wrong with this director? He was so harsh to Jessica just because he is a director? Is there something wrong with his mind?"

"Jessica is so pitiful. She didn't even dare to refute the director. She shouldn't have taken this role to begin with!"

"The director is so arrogant. He takes Jessica's fans for nothing?"

"How can such a man be a director?"

"Damn it! I want to rush to the set to beat the director up!"

A public stink was kicked up soon. Topics such as #JessicaScolded and #CrazyDirector went trending almost in no time.

When Natalia saw the video, it was in the evening.

She had to act opposite Jessica this evening, so she didn't rush back to hotel, but had a rest in the lounge after having dinner.

When she saw the video, a smile touched her lips.

"Good work. Vicente looks very young from this angle!"

Nancy could not help but roll her eyes.

"That's not the point."

She took a glass of lemonade and put it in front of Natalia. "It's quite useful. You serve her with the same sauce. Jessica's reputation has been slightly affected and her ability has been questioned due to the previous interview."

"As this video spread, Jessica would leave an unfavorable impression on the public. It's a good thing for us."

Natalia shook her head.

"I didn't make this video."

Nancy was stunned.

She was somewhat surprised.

"What? Then who is it?"

Natalia glanced at her.

"I don't know."

"Oh?"

It was reasonable that Nancy was surprised. Though everyone of this crew held a grudge against Jessica, they still showed respect for her.

After all, Jessica had been popular for so long. Though she was not as popular as before, no one would try to mess around with such a figure.

Therefore, when Nancy watched this video, she thought it was Natalia that had the video shot.

But it was not.

She was in a daze for a moment and asked, "Who could ever do such a thing?"

Natalia shook her head.

Natalia thought for a while but could not be sure, so she kept silent and put away her phone.

"Forget it. It does no harm to us. Whoever it is, we just need to sit back and watch the show."

Nancy nodded.

At that moment, noise came from outside.

Nancy was somewhat curious, so she went to the door and took a look. Not long after that, she went back with a bad look.

Natalia sat lazily on the chair and showed no interest.

Seeing Nancy's bad look, Natalia smiled, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Nancy snorted and said in displeasure, "What else could it be? The two bastards came out again!"

Natalia raised her eyebrow and got what she meant.

She couldn't help smiling.

"Why are you angry?"

"Because..."

Nancy wanted to speak but still thought better of it.

Nancy bit her lips for a while. Thinking about something, she suddenly snorted.

"You've been here for so long, but Mr. McCarthy hasn't come to see you even once."

Seeing her displeased look, Natalia smiled.

"I don't allow him to come here."

Nancy was a bit surprised.

Natalia said calmly, "Have you heard one thing?"

"What?"

"Couples showing affections daily also break up easily."

She patted Nancy's shoulder and said sincerely, "I want to be with Archie for the rest of my life, so we don't have to show affections in public. Don't worry about us, okay?"

Nancy got it, and immediately put on a smile.

"I see."

Natalia felt it boring to sit in the room. Since there was a show, she could go to see the fun.

So, she stood up and walked out.

It was an action scene set in a rainy evening. Therefore, a lot of props were removed since there would be no need for them and the middle of the set were empty.

Since it was early summer, around sunset, the sky went grey. Though the moon had come out, only a pale light was on the sky because night hadn't fallen.