

Chapter 423 Story of Clara

Ryan and Luke left for work soon.

After they left, Jasmine, who was standing in the corner of the room, screamed.

Wendy jumped up in surprise. "What's wrong?" she asked as she quickly put down her script.

With her phone in hand, Jasmine ran to her. "That man..." Her voice was trembling as she showed a news article to Wendy.

Wendy skimmed through the news. It seemed like the reports had exaggerated a photo of Luke with a model. In the photograph, they looked like they were dating. She turned to Jasmine with a puzzled look. "What's wrong?"

Jasmine pointed at the title. "Isn't he that lecher just now?"

'Lecher?' The corner of Wendy's mouth twitched. "Yes, it's him."

'He is Luke Oliver? No wonder he looks so familiar to me! Wait! He is Luke Oliver. Then, he's the younger brother of the CEO of Oliver Group. He also has shares in Glory Media. It means Luke is technically my boss!'

Jasmine's knees turned into jelly as she fell onto the carpet. "Oh my God! How could I have forgotten about him?! The manager showed us his photo when I was in training! Why didn't I recognize him?!"

A chill ran down Jasmine's spine. She held Wendy's hand and asked, "Wendy, did I scold him just now?"

Now that she knew who Luke was, she was frightened.

Wendy pursed her lips, trying to stop the laughter from escaping her mouth, and nodded at her.

"Oh my..." All the blood on Jasmine's face seemed to have been drained. She was as white as a piece of paper! "I'm doomed. I just talked back to my boss. Me. An intern! There's no way I'll become a regular worker"

now!"

Finally, Wendy couldn't stop it anymore and burst into laughter.

"Wendy! Why are you laughing at me?! I'm doomed!"

Wendy pulled her up and flashed a comforting smile. "Don't worry. Luke won't take it out on you."

"Really?" Jasmine asked in disbelief.

"Yes. I'm 100% sure. Although he's a playboy, he's definitely not a bad guy. He was just messing with you!"

Jasmine exhaled a heavy sigh of relief. She believed Wendy.

Then, all of a sudden, another thing came up in her mind.

"If that man is Luke Oliver and his brother is your boyfriend, that makes your boyfriend... Oh my..." Jasmine couldn't even dare say his name out loud.

Wendy tilted her head. "I had already introduced him to you. His name is Ryan."

The very mention of his name sent a chill down Jasmine's spine. She stared blankly at Wendy for a long time.

Wendy just watched her with amusement.

It took a while for Jasmine to snap out of her dazed state. Her face suddenly flushed red, looking sour and angry. "Wendy! Are you sleeping with him to get opportunities? Is he forcing you to be with him? Oh, no! You saved my life, and I won't just sit here and watch. Wendy, don't worry. I will expose everything that he has done to you!"

"Why do you think I was forced?" Wendy felt helpless.

Now it was Jasmine who was confused. "You were not?"

"Of course not! We like each other, that's why we're together!"

A dumbfounded expression crept up Jasmine's face. "Really?"

"Of course!"

"Then, why isn't he making your relationship public?"

As Wendy's assistant, Jasmine would be around her all the time. That meant no secret would pass her by. She pulled Jasmine to sit on the

sofa and began in a soft voice, "I asked him not to make it public. You know who he is. If we made it public, everyone would have the same thought as you. More importantly, I don't want to put our relationship in the spotlight."

"Oh." Jasmine blushed. She thought Ryan forced Wendy to be with him. After all, everyone in the company thought that Odette would be Ryan's future wife. As it turned out, it was only a rumor.

Jasmine heaved a sigh of relief and faked a cough. Good thing it was only a misunderstanding. All of a sudden, another idea popped into her head. This made her giddy with excitement. "Wendy, since you're dating Ryan Oliver, does it mean that you two might get married someday? Oh my gosh! As long as I work for you, Luke won't dare take revenge on me!"

After this conversation, Wendy got her script and picked up where she last stopped. She spent the whole afternoon reading the script. Once she was done, a heavy feeling started to grow in her heart. It was a tragic play.

Its title was "Story of Clara." A woman was going to be the lead character. For Wendy, the story felt very similar to Story of Concubine Ivanka. Both were plays that centered on the heroine's journey.

In fact, Carter made her the leading actress because he had faith in her acting skills.

Unlike Story of Concubine Ivanka, this play was fantastic and very well-written. It was the kind of play that would be popular for a very long time. Everyone wanted to be a part of it. It was an adaptation of a novel that was very popular online, and was heavily considered to be a milestone work of its kind.

Carter had been a discerning director. He bought the copyright of this novel as soon as it became popular. But for some reason, he had never filmed it.

The heroine's name was Clara Jenkins. According to the script, she was the most beautiful girl. She was a famous character in the novel, not

only because of how beautiful she was portrayed but also because of her tragic backstory.

Her mother passed away as soon as she was born due to a massive hemorrhage. Her father died of illness when she was only three years old. When she was seven, her grandfather died. Only her grandmother was left to raise her.

Misfortune seemed to follow Clara around her entire life. She would sprain her ankle even though she was walking on a flat road. She would choke when she drank water. Moreover, ever since she was young, she could see things that other people couldn't thanks to her special eyes.

Clara spent her entire time growing up living in fear.

When she was fifteen years old, her grandmother also died of illness.

Now that all of her family members were dead, the villagers grew wary of her. They thought that she would bring bad luck to their village. And so they drove her out.

Once she had left the village, she met a blind old man who told her that she had an extraordinary fate ahead of her. He asked her to go to Cyrus Mountain and find an immortal. If she could find him, the immortal would turn her eyes back to normal, and she didn't have to live in fear anymore.

After that encounter, Clara disguised herself as a man, packed her stuff, and started her journey towards Cyrus Mountain. She brought with her a yellow talisman that the old man had given to her.

During her journey, she met the man who would change her life forever: Elijah Newman.



