

## Chapter 111 Isabel the Actress

Lillian's voice cut through the air, loud enough to make heads turn. Whispers spread like wildfire as people began to point in their direction.

Her assistant, standing with hands on hips, fired back at Isabel in a shrill voice.

"You're crossing the line! What's wrong with being the stepmother's child? Does that mean they're less than human? Does that give you the right to treat them however you want?"

Isabel just smiled, shaking her head. "Well, it seems like birds of a feather really do flock together. No wonder Lillian picked you as her assistant. You both share the same stubbornness, and now you're being unreasonable, trying to shift the blame onto me."

"Who's being unreasonable here? You're the one who bullied Lillian and tossed her script to the ground!" The assistant puffed out her chest, trying to appear intimidating.

Lillian, with fake tears gathering in her eyes, quickly intervened. "Forget it. Don't say anything else. It's not her fault. It's mine. I hurt my hand earlier, and the script just slipped from my grasp."

Clap, clap, clap! Isabel began to applaud mockingly. "Lillian, don't you think your story is a little too contradictory? Just a moment ago, you were accusing me of throwing your script on the floor, stirring everyone up to come after me. But now, with more people around, you're pretending to be the victim, claiming it wasn't my fault.

"I wonder, the character you're playing in the show isn't a two-faced pick-me girl, is it?"

You're the 'pick-me' girl! I wish you'd just die! Lillian cursed under her breath, her anger rising.

Just then, Lillian noticed the director, Scout Simmons, walking toward them. She quickly signaled to her assistant.

The assistant, familiar with Lillian's methods, immediately caught on and pointed at Isabel, making sure her voice was loud enough for everyone to hear.

"Isabel, you've really gone too far! Lillian only said the script fell off her hands to protect you! If Mr. Simmons and the writer find out you've disrespected their hard work, do you really think you'll get away with it?"

As Scout approached, he overheard the commotion and scowled, his eyes narrowing as he looked at Isabel disapprovingly.

To Scout, every project was personal, like a child. He had carefully selected this script after much thought and was not going to let anyone damage it.

He walked over and fixed Isabel with a stern gaze. "Did you throw the script on the floor?"

Lillian and her assistant exchanged victorious looks. They knew that Scout had a reputation for losing his temper, and with him appearing upset, they were eager to watch Isabel get in trouble.

That was their expectation, but in reality ...

Isabel remained composed, her voice calm as she responded, "This script is based on Vania Cohen's best-selling novel 'Grace in Every Step,' which tells the story of ... "

She went on to explain the plot in detail, outlining the key characters and their arcs.

Lillian stood there, stunned. She thought, What's she doing? Mr. Simmons just asked if she threw the script. Why is she talking about the original novel?

"So, after everything I've said, do you really think I would ruin such a brilliant script?" Isabel raised an eyebrow, staring directly at Scout with confidence.

After hearing Isabel's explanation, Scout's stern expression softened.

"Right. If you know the original so well, it's obvious you appreciate the script. You wouldn't destroy it." He then turned to Lillian, his gaze hardening.

Lillian instinctively took a step back. "I-I ... " she stammered, lost for words.

"Enough. Don't say another word. You're a public figure, and I don't want to escalate this," Scout said firmly, siding with Isabel.

Lillian wasn't ready to accept defeat, but realizing she had lost, she reluctantly turned to leave.

But just as she was walking away, Scout's voice rang out.

"Would you be interested in becoming an actress? With your potential, I can guarantee I'll make you a star!"

What?

Lillian froze, her eyes wide in shock.

He's talking to Isabel!

Mr. Simmons actually wants to make her a star? I'm still just a B-list artist, yet Mr. Simmons is eager to promote her?

Isabel was taken aback, pointing at herself. "Me?"

"Yes, with my eye for talent, I'm certain that if you entered the industry, you'd rise to the top quickly!" Scout said confidently.

He wasn't just being complimentary. Isabel's beauty alone set her apart in the entertainment industry. But what really stood out was her understanding of the original story and her grasp of the characters—she had what it took to become an actress, and it was clear she had the talent to succeed.

Lillian's jealousy surged as she listened. Has Ms. Simmons lost his mind? He wants to promote Isabel?

She glared at Isabel's flawless face, her envy burning. If Isabel makes it in the entertainment industry, she could easily surpass me. I can't let that happen!

"Mr. Simmons, I'm afraid my sister isn't suited for the entertainment industry."

Scout frowned, puzzled. "Why not?"

"Because ... because her reputation is horrible. She caused the woman who was once engaged to her ex-fiancé to miscarry. And her ex-fiancé is the CEO of Johnson Group," Lillian said, a wicked smile curling on her lips.

"What? ... " Scout was visibly shocked, struggling to process the accusation. He glanced at Isabel, whose face remained calm and composed, radiating nothing but honesty. It didn't seem like someone capable of such an act.

Around them, murmurs spread.

"Really? She did something like that? Caused a miscarriage?"

"She doesn't seem like the type. She looks so innocent."

"Innocent looks don't mean much. Haven't you heard? You can't judge a book by its cover."

Lillian smirked inwardly, pleased with how things were going.

But Isabel stepped forward, locking eyes with Lillian. "Lillian, are you afraid that if I enter the industry, I'll overshadow you, and that's why you're spreading such lies?"

What? Lies?

The crowd became uncertain.

"I didn't lie. This is well-known in Solaria. I don't need to make it up!" Lillian quickly retorted.

"It seems like you still don't know the full story. I've already told you, that woman faked a pregnancy, bribed the doctor to fake a miscarriage, and framed me. Many people in Solaria are aware of it by now."

Isabel spoke with unwavering conviction, her words clear and forceful, making it impossible not to believe her.

Isabel, why do you have to lie to Mr. Simmons? If you really join the industry, all of this will come to light eventually," Lillian said, pretending to be concerned.

"It doesn't matter. I have nothing to fear with a clear conscience. Investigate all you want," Isabel replied calmly, her confidence winning over most of the people nearby.

After all, not just anyone could speak with such certainty.

Lillian, who hadn't bothered to investigate Isabel's past, wasn't sure if what Isabel said was true. But from the way Isabel spoke, it was clear she wasn't lying.

Now what? I can't let Isabel enter the industry.

I need a new plan!

"Well, that's great! I knew I had good taste! I just happen to have a fantastic script right now, a major female lead role. I haven't found the right actress for it. You're perfect for it, and I'll make you the star of the show!" Scout continued to eye Isabel, more and more convinced she was the ideal choice. Her looks, her personality, everything matched perfectly with the heroine of the script.