# Love Me Or Leave Me

# **#Chapter 111 - Read Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 111 CHAPTER 111**

After getting the money, the interntet trolls continued to curse Berky. Some negative news related to her once again became popular.

Topics trended one after another. "When will Becky get out of showbiz?", "Why hasn't Lovey Princess been removed yet?" and "The drama starring a tainted star became popular. Who is protecting her?"

These topics trended one after another.

The crew of Lovey Princess, from the director to the leading roles, spent their holidays in anxiety.

Didn't they know who Becky's backer was?

Was it Charlie or Lynn?

Someone thought that even if Charlie and Lynn protected Becky, it would be hard to protect her since the matter had become so severe.

Could it be that Becky's backer was someone else!

However, no matter how powerful the backer was, it couldn't soothe such a situation like this.

The popularity of Lovey Princess had been soaring recently, and it was almost catching up with that of Reverse Days. If it were in the past, those actors would have felt extremely happy. However, seeing the increasing negative popularity of Becky. they were very uneasy.

Was this going to cause trouble? Would something severe happen soon?

Tainted stars couldn't always be popular like this.

They would definitely be suppressed in one day.

Although everyone in the crew thought so, whether it was Ruth, Malcolm, or Nora, they said nothing

If other actors had encountered this situation, they would probably have harshly cursed the tainted star, which affected the,

crew.

Sometimes, they read these comments and wanted to scold those keyboard warriors online, but they couldn't.

Becky was not like that. She didn't do anything wrong.

She was a very good girl.

In their impression, Becky was a good girl. Having been working together for several months, she had given everyone in the crew a good impression. Every one of them thought she was a girl with a good personality and great kindness.

Why was she described as such a bad woman on the Internet?

They wanted to retort, but the gossip bloggers posted photos and videos, even including the scene of Charlie buying a house next to Edwards Villa and entering the house with Becky

So far, Becky had not come out to explain.

Everyone in the crew didn't know what to do. Lovey Princess was becoming more and more popular, but the ratings of this drama were getting lower and lower because of those anti–fans.

Many people curse Becky, and most of the comments for Lovey Princess were curses at her. These comments were very

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harsh. Those people want the drama to be removed and banned. Seeing these harsh comments, everyone in the crew fell annoyed and had a mixed mood.

Tonight, the trending topic changed, but they were still about Becky. Many netizens wanted her to get out of showbiz and even mentioned Lovey Princess. They wanted this drama to be removed and banned. Besides, they were curious about the person who was protecting Becky behind the scenes.

The reason told the crew not to meddle in this trouble, but they couldn't help but worry about Becky.

The minutes were ticking away. It was already nine o'clock in the evening

At that moment. Charlie's studio issued an announcement.

Charlie's fans, online trolls, and even Janet's burner account, almost everyone received the news at the first possible moment. They quickly clicked the announcement posted by Charlie's studio.

The announcement was long, like an essay. It attached some photos and a picture of a paternity test report.

Charlie's fans became excited.

They commented excitedly. [Ah, I knew! I knew Chuck was that kind of person. I'm so excited!]

[Becky is actually Chuck's biological sister!]

[I compared some pictures. Becky and Chuck really look alike, don't they?] This comment attached Charlie and Becky's photos.

The fans were excited, while the anti–fans were stunned, including Janet, who was reading this announcement with her burner account.

Janet was stunned. She couldn't believe it.

Rebecca was Charlie's biological sister! No. It was impossible! That was absolutely impossible.

How could Rebecca, that bitch, be... Rebecca was definitely not Charlie's biological sister.

Janet thought about it and frantically looked for Rebecca's photo, then she compared it with Charlie's photo. She compared them carefully, trying to prove that they had no similarities at al

But as she compared the two photos, she suddenly thought of two people, Debra and Patrick.

Janet had subconsciously ignored Debra and Patrick before, and she only thought that the couple were servants that Charlie had arranged for Rebecca. But now, Janet suddenly discovered that Charlie and the couple...looked a bit similar!

And even Rebecca looked like the couple.

Who was that couple? Were Charlie and Rebecca really siblings?

If so, who were Rebecca's biological parents?

Rebecca... Was she the lost younger lady of the Carter family?

As Janet thought about it, her hands began to tremble. She hurriedly looked up the information, trying to find out whether the Carter family had lost a daughter before.

Janet searched for a long time but got nothing. The Carter family had long canceled the information after they recognized Rebecca.

At Edwards Villa, Helen received messages from her friends. Their words were mocking, but she could tell that they were

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jealous.

Sara sent: [Helen, it's said on the Internet that Rebecca is Charlies biological sister. Is that true?]

Clara sent: [Those news some days ago were all hyped up by you right? Interesting. I almost believed them before ]

Joann sent: [Helen, Charlie is the youngest son of the Carter farly, right? If Rebecca is the lost daughter, it means your daughter—in—law is a lady from the Carter family. And you actually became a relative of the prominent family. I'm so envious!]

Sara: [It is really lucky for Theodore to marry Rebecca. With the Carter family backing them up, those illegitimate children will probably not be able to cause trouble anymore, right?]

Clara: [Helen, you and Theodore are really enviable. When Theodore becomes successful in the future, remember to help us.]

Sara reacted when she saw this message and quickly sent: [Right, and help my family. Helen, don't forget us in the future. We have been good friends for so many years, and we should help each other to be rich.]

Joann sent: [Calm down. Don't be so excited.]

[Helen, I heard that Rebecca gave birth to twins a while ago. It just so happens that I also had a grandson the year before last. How about we let them meet each other one day? You have seen my grandson. He is only two years old, but he is very smart. It will definitely be a good deal for your granddaughter and my grandson to be childhood sweethearts.]



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Rebecca was Charlie's biological sister and the lost younger lady of the Carter family! How could this be?

Helen's mind went blank, and her heart was pounding. In a panic, she quickly quit the group chat, opened Twitter, and checked the post.

Rebecca was an actress. There were many posts related to her on Twitter. These things that caused hot discussions sometimes ago were also on it. Helen guessed that the news her friends had just talked about could also be found on Twitter.

Helen opened Twitter and checked the trending topics. She saw the top one at the first sight.

The hashtag was "What a reversall Charlie and Becky are siblings!"

Helen began to browse various posts and then found that Rebecca's official Twitter account, which used the stage name. Becky, forwarded the tweet that Charlie's studio posted. The tweet announced that Charlie and Becky were siblings.

The tweet was long, and the most important thing was the picture of the paternity test report in it,

Charlie and Rebecca were real siblings..

So, in other words, Rebecca's real identity was....the younger lady of the Carter family, who had been missing for more than 20 years.

Facing the truth, Helen felt dizzy. Theodore and Rebecca had just received the divorce license in the morning, and in the evening, Rebecca and Charlie announced that they were siblings. What exactly did everything that happened during this time mean?

Rebecca deceived Theodore into divorce!

She concealed the truth and her true relationship with Charlie and then tricked Theodore into getting a divorce.

Helen thought about it and hurriedly picked up her mobile phone. She was so panicked that her hands were even shaking

Helen finally got the phone. She quickly opened the contacts, found Theodore's phone number, and called him.

At the Edwards Group, Theodore was still working overtime late at night when his personal phone suddenly rang. He glanced at it and found that it was his mother calling, so he answered the phone.

"Theodore, you are deceived into divorce. Rebecca lied to you. She and Charlie are not in love but are siblings. They are real siblings. Rebecca accidentally got lost more than 20 years ago, and she is the missing younger lady of the Carter family!" Helen said anxiously on the phone.

What? Theodore was puzzled. He was deceived into divorce. What did this mean?

But soon, he understood. Rebecca and Charlie were not in that kind of relationship but were siblings.

Theodore's heart beat fast, and he felt happy and excited.

Rebecca was not that kind of person

She didn't cheat on him or have affairs with other men. She was still that simple, pure girl.

The more Theodore thought about it, the happier he became. After hanging up, he quickly went to check the news and wanted to find out the truth. Upon learning that Rebecca and Charlie were

siblings. Theodore felt unprecedented relief and happiness

As for Rebecca hiding the truth and divorcing him, Theodore thought about it seriously for a while. He thought Rebecca was

angry with him because he had misunderstood her, hurt her, and made her sad, so she decided to divorce him.

But it didn't matter. Theodore knew that those were all misunderstandings, and he thought they would never be like that again.

Moreover, the Carter family was even more potent than the Smh family.

The Carter family seemed to have several gold mines overseas. Theodore heard that it had bought several private islands.

abroad.

Theodore thought, If1 pursue Rebecca again and be with her, Did will support me, right?

With this in mind, he immediately called his father, Michael.

Theodore was confident that he could convince Michael this time. He could be with Rebecca again, and Michael would not force him to marry Jenny. After all, the Carter family was more potent than the Smith family.

At Mitchell Villa, Janet's parent. Gary and Karen, also received messages from their relatives and friends. Everyone was shocked and then curiously asked them about the situation.

Gary and Karen were stunned. After learning that the incident had been exposed on Twitter, they quickly took out their phones and checked the trending topics on Twitter.

After reading the tweet, they were shocked. Their adopted daughter, Rebecca, was the lost younger lady of the Carter family! That famous Carter family!

Many people even congratulated Gary and Karen, saying that they had raised Rebecca for so many years. Now that the Carter family had found Rebecca, they would definitely repay the Mitchell family.

Everyone thought the Mitchell family would prosper under the Carter family's support in the future.

But the more Gary thought about it, the more panic and uneasiness he felt. He couldn't help but call Janet.

Janet was a famous star. She knew more about the news of the tweet than they did.

Could it be that the news was false?

How could Rebecca be the lost younger lady of the Carter family?

When Ruth, the director of Lovey Princess, saw the news, tears welled up in her eyes. She quickly took out a tissue to wipe away her tears. After she came to her senses, she forwarded Charlie and Rebecca's tweets through the official account of Lovey Princess to support them,

Not only Ruth, Malcolm, Nora, and the others also saw the news quickly. After finding out the truth of the matter, which they had been worried about for a long time, they felt relieved. Then, they forwarded Charlie and Rebecca's tweets to support them.

They finally understood why Rebecca was not worried after the incident had been discussed for so long and why the drama had not been removed or banned.

Rebecca was so calm and clever.

This big news would definitely arouse a new round of heated discussion of Lovey Princess and Reverse Days.

After everyone forwarded the tweets, they still couldn't control their exciting moods, especially Malcolm. He finally burst

into tears.

He had been too depressed during this period. Lovey Princess was the drama he had the greatest hope for. Malcolm wanted it to be a big hit. After all, he had been lukewarm in showbiz for too many years. If he failed to become popular this time, he

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would have to retire from showbiz. He might not be suitable for this circle.

But the situation had reversed. Rebecca and Charlie were not in that relationship but were siblings.

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Malcolm never expected that he would actually have the chance to act with Charlie's sister, and they played the leading roles. as a couple. It was the highlight of his life..

The most important thing was that Lovey Princess was going to be popular.

Malcolm thought, Then, will I also be considered famous?

Thinking of this, Malcolm became very excited. He couldn't control the surging emotions.

He was overjoyed.

# **CHAPTER 113**

Chapter 113 This news was so stunning that the Twitter system broke down not long after the tweet was posted. Many netizens couldn't even log in, feeling extremely anxious. Twitter officials had to call back the programmers to work overtime to stabilize the program quickly so that the platform would not crash. Many people were surprised by this news. At Carter Villa, Debra asked the servant to buy a lot of ingredients, preparing to have a barbecue at home tonight to celebrate. Lillian and Kevin watched these ingredients and wanted to grab them. They were very curious. Stacey could only keep an eye on them to prevent them from grabbing the food. After the ingredients were ready, everyone sat at the table and had a happy meal. It was already dark when the barbecue finished. Lillian and Kevin toddled and wanted to go outside. Debra looked at them and said, "Becky, let's go out for a walk. We have been here for so long and have

never walked out at night." Stacey thought about it and smiled, "Okay." She and Debra went upstairs together to change their clothes, put on light makeup, and then went out together. The two nannies pushed the strollers, with Lillian and Kevin following behind them. After entering the shopping mall, Debra couldn't help but start a shopping spree. She bought whatever she liked for herself, for Stacey, and for the two babies. Stacey once again witnessed the charm of money and felt Debra's happiness. She suddenly understood Patrick's joy in making money. Money could make the people he cared about happy, and this was a great happiness and joy. However, this happiness did not last long because someone recognized Stacey and came over to ask for her signature and take photos. Stacey could only smile, give him her signature, and take photos with him. Soon, the news spread, and more and more people came over.

Fearing that something unexpected would happen, Stacey quickly left the mall with Debra and the two babies. Fortunately, they brought bodyguards with them. When they left, the bodyguards helped them to go out successfully and stopped the fans who were crowding over. After leaving the mall and getting in the car, Stacey finally felt relieved. "Becky, you are popular now," Debra said happily. Stacey calmed down and nodded. "Yeah." 1/2 89%1 G Chapter 113 She succeeded. She proved that she could also make an achievement in showbiz. As long as she had the opportunity, she could become popular. In the past, the Mitchell family had deliberately put her down. The car started and drove towards home. But they did not expect to meet Theodore at the gate of Carter Villa when the car entered the villa district. In the car, Stacey and Debra's faces darkened. The two nannies also frowned and looked outside, feeling a little worried. Theodore... Was he here to pester Stacey? "Don't be afraid. Let's get out of the car," Stacey said calmly. Now that she had obtained the divorce license, there was no need for her to be afraid of Theodore anymore. Upon hearing Stacey's words, Debra paused for a moment and then smiled. Theodore was Stacey's ex-husband. They didn't have to be afraid of him. Debra became confident and got out with Stacey. As soon as they got out of the car, Theodore came over. He walked up to Stacey and said excitedly, "Rebecca, you and Charlie are siblings, really?"

He smiled, "I knew you weren't that kind of woman. You're such a good girl. How could you be with a bastard... Sorry, I mean, you're definitely not the kind of shameless woman." 5 Debra frowned upon hearing this and said, "Mr. Edwards, what kind of person my daughter is have nothing to do with you. You are already divorced. From now on, you should go your separate ways. Do you understand?" Daughter? Theodore was shocked when he heard this and then quickly realized that Debra was not a subordinate of the Carter family but the mistress of the Carter family. She was Charlie and Rebecca's biological mother! "You... Are you Rebecca's mother?" Theodore thought and asked carefully. Stacey stood aside, asking the nannies to bring the children into the villa quickly. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if Theodore wanted to take the children away. After the children were brought into the villa, Stacey turned around and said to Debra, "Mom, let's go in. There's no need to waste time talking to him." Debra also noticed that Stacey asked the two nannies to take the children away just now, so she deliberately talked to Theodore to stall for time. Now that the children had gone in, she naturally wouldn't waste time talking to Theodore, so she immediately

walked into the villa with Stacey. Theodore wanted to follow them, but two bodyguards came over and stopped him. In the villa, Debra said, "Becky, maybe we should leave Maeloria and go to Hivalis, or go back to our hometown in Alagua City to live for a while. Theodore... I don't think he will give up. If you and the children stay here, he might keep coming over to bother you, and that would annoy you." G ON. Chapter 113 Stacey thought so, but when she thought about Bryce, she was a little worried. "Then what about Bryce?" Stacey asked in concern. JEET 09/01 +5

Debra thought about it and then said, "Don't worry. Bryce is an adult. I will call him more often to remind him. There wouldn't be any problems." Seeing Stacey's worried look, Debra added, "At worst, we can come back more often when we are free. As a mother, I can only do this to help him. If I interfere too much, the girl might dislike it, and it would backfire." Patrick and Bryce came back from a walk and heard that Theodore had just come again. Their faces darkened. But soon, they heard Debra's suggestion that she and Stacey would leave this city. Patrick and Bryce looked at each other and finally agreed. Stacey had obtained the divorce license, so she could leave Maeloria and get rid of Theodore. It was really good. "What do you think, Becky? Are you...willing to leave here?" Before making a decision, Patrick turned to ask Stacey for her opinion. It was up to Stacey. They had to know if she was willing to leave, "Yeah. No problem. I want to leave," Stacey said. "But Bryce..." She hesitated. Stacey looked at Bryce and said worriedly, "Bryce, you and that girl... Can you do it on your own?" Bryce's ears turned red when he heard this, and then he said, "I can deal with my own affairs. You can rest assured and leave." Upon hearing this, Debra and Patrick looked at each other and felt happy. Bryce didn't deny it, which meant that he also liked that girl, right? G

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Not only did Debra and Patrick notice it, but even Stacey understood it. Bryce really had feelings for that female officer. She couldn't help but chuckle.

"Well, good luck to you. I'll take Becky and the children to Hivalis tomorrow." Debra decided. It would be good if Bryce was willing to take the initiative to pursue that girl. It was inadvisable if she interfered too much.

"Tomorrow?" Stacey was surprised.

Debra nodded. "Yes, the sooner the better. Otherwise, with Theodore and his family's characters, we won't have peaceful days if we stay here."

"I'll buy you plane tickets, and you can leave early tomorrow morning." Patrick made the arrangements.

Things were arranged so quickly that Stacey felt like she was on a spontaneous trip, but this feeling was quite good.

She liked her parents' decisiveness.

She hoped that she could be as decisive as them in the future and not always hesitate. If she overthought, she would finally lose her courage and dare not do it again.

"Okay!" Debra agreed. "Becky, come on, let's pack up. We have to leave early tomorrow morning." Debra pulled Stacey and said happily.

Stacey was infected by Debra's good mood and nodded happily.

They went upstairs together to pack up. But soon, Stacey realized that she had too much stuff.

Most of them were gifts given to her by her family after she came back to her parents, especially Debra, who had bought her a lot of things.

They were gifts from her mother, and Stacey wanted to bring them.

She soon came up with an idea. She could pack them up and express them to Hivalis. She wanted to bring everything Debra

had sent her.

It was convenient to express them.

Lillian and Kevin also had a lot of stuff. After Rebecca packed up, their things almost filled up a room.

Debra and Patrick came over and were stunned.

"Do you want to bring all these...things?" Debra looked at Stacey and asked hesitantly.

Stacey smiled and nodded. "Yeah, these are the gifts you gave to me and the babies. I want to bring them."

Patrick smiled. He glanced at Debra beside him with a doting look.

"Well, I'll call a moving company and have them deliver these things," Patrick said indulgently. He loved his wife and daughter. These two women were his treasures.

Since Stacey wanted to bring these things, just deliver them all there. It was not troublesome.

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Stacey nodded with a bright smile when she heard this. "Thank you, Dad

"No big deal," Patrick smiled.

It was already late at night after packing up.

Patrick urged them to go to bed and sleep. They had to go to the airport early tomorrow morning,

Stacey and Debra nodded.

But Stacey couldn't fall asleep because she was too excited. The recent days had been like a beautiful dream.

It was very late before she fell asleep.

The following day, Stacey woke up.

She got dressed, washed up, and went downstairs for breakfast. After that, it was time to go to the airport.

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They dragged two suitcases filled with temporary supplies and set off for the airport with the nannies and the two babies.

Half an hour later, the plane took off, and they left Maeloria.

On the plane, Stacey secretly looked back.

She finally left Maeloria, the place where she had lived for more than 20 years.

She left far away everything about Rebecca.

From today on, she was just Stacey Carter, and everything related to Rebecca was all the past.

Three hours later, the plane landed at Hivalis Airport.

Adrian was waiting for them at the arrival hall.

As soon as Stacey and Debra went out, Adrian saw them and came over with a smile. "Mom, Becky, you are here. The car is outside."

"Yeah." Debra nodded.

The group of them went outside together, got in the car, and went to their home in Hivalis.

Stacey had never seen their home in Hivalis, and she was a little curious.

The moment she saw it, she was stunned. It was so luxurious.

Hivalis was the most prosperous first-tier city in Zentiscape, but this villa covered an area of more than 9000 square feet.

There were many flowers in the yard, which was very beautiful.

The two nannies who were taking care of Lillian and Kevin were stunned by such a beautiful place. They had never imagined that they would have the opportunity to take care of children in such a luxurious villa.

They would help take care of their employers' children, which meant they could also live here.

Living in such a luxurious villa, even if they lived here for a while as nannies, they were happy enough. What a wonderful

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experience! The two nannies were so excited.

"You can ask the servants to plant flowers you like in the yard," Debra said to Stacey.

Stacey looked at her and nodded. "Hmm."

The car arrived at the villa gate. Debra looked at the villa, then turned to Stacey and said, "There is also a room for you, and there are many things in it. Let's go in and take a look."

"There is also my room here!" Stacey was surprised.

Debra nodded. "Yeah, no matter where we go, we will always keep a room for you. You are a member of my family, and you will always be. We... We have long been looking forward to the day when you come back."

Stacey was touched. She nodded and said, "Yeah, thank you, Mom."

Debra smiled, took her hand, and said, "Let's go."

Adrian stood by and looked at them with a smile. He didn't interrupt their chat and took them home.

As soon as they entered the villa, Debra took Stacey to the second floor and let her see the room.

Stacey was very curious about her room, and she walked there with a spring in her step.

She was mentally prepared, but she was really moved when she opened the door.

This room was similar to the one in her hometown. It was warmly decorated. Stacey opened the wardrobe, which was full of clothes from the latest season. The dresser was also filled with the latest cosmetics and skin care products from major brands. On the balcony, there was a sofa with cute dolls and cushions on it, which were all things girls liked.

What touched Stacey the most was that there was a photo frame on the table in the room. It was a group photo of her and the two babies.

Stacey thought, 'Did they put this photo after finding me?'

She carefully picked up the photo and looked at it for a while. Finally, she smiled, glowing with happiness.

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"Just like the room back home, this one also has an elevator straight to the warehouse. It's all for your personal use. If you can't fit something in your room, you can store it there," Adrian explained.

Stacey was surprised. "There's one here, too?"

Debra nodded. "Yes, every room has a small warehouse underneath. It's everyone's private space, convenient for storing things."

"That's fantastic!' Stacey thought to herself.

"Got it, thanks, Mom," she said happily.

Debra glanced around the room and said, "The two rooms next door are ready, too. One is for Lily, and the other for Kev. Do you want to have a look?"

"Sure, Stacey agreed.

They went to see the babies' rooms together.

Both rooms were beautifully decorated. Lily's room had warm tones, mainly yellow, with a theme of cute and cuddly animals, giving it a warm and happy vibe. Kev's room had cool tones, primarily blue, with a theme of sky, sea, and little dolphins, creating a clear and spacious feel.

Next to each baby's crib were two beds for the nannies to use at night to take care of the children.

"Who set all this up?" Stacey couldn't help but ask

Adrian glanced at their mother.

Stacey immediately understood, looking at her mother with a heartfelt smile.

"I just provided the designs. Adrian took care of everything else, Debra explained with a smile. She had been with her daughter the whole time recently and didn't have the chance to come back. All she could do was draw up the designs and leave the execution to Adrian, who was the only one still in Hivalis.

"Thanks, Adrian," Stacey said, turning to him with a grateful smile.

Adrian instinctively tensed up but nodded. "It's what a brother should do. No need to thank me."

Stacey was genuinely happy. Life with her family was filled with joy.

"Alright, we've seen all the rooms. If there's nothing else, everyone should rest for a bit. We've all had a long journey and must be tired, Debra said with a smile.

Stacey smiled and nodded. "Okay"

"Mom" Lily stumbled over, wrapping her tiny arms around her mother's leg, refusing to let go.

"Mom Seeing this, Kev also ran over and clung to Stacey's other leg

Looking down, Stacey saw the two adorable little ones, her heart melting at the sight. She gently bent down, pries apart, and scooped them into her arms.

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Zacky she was to have been reunited with her parents and brothers at a time of her greatest need for help.

ZA: Kenari the? Stacey asked the little ones.

Lid intend Axaking at her mother with curiosity:

Ker was even more confused and had no idea what she was asking

Stacey raised her hand, gently pinching their cheeks before leaning down to kiss each of them. "I'll sleep with them tonight."

When they were very little, she had never dared to sleep with them, fearing she might accidentally roll over and hurt them in Aer skep

But now, they were much bigger, and her worries had lessened.

The two nannies were surprised at this

Debra smiled. Alright, let them sleep with you then.

Sleeping with children was not easy, as their restlessness could easily disturb the mother's sleep. However, doing it occasionally was fine and could even strengthen the bond between mother and child.

The two nannies, Marie and Gwen, had brought a lot of things with them and needed time to organize. It was perfect timing for Stacey to take the kids and let the nannies settle in and take a break.

Everyone left, and soon, the room was quiet, with only Stacey and her two babies remaining.

She picked up the babies, took off their shoes, and placed them on the bed before climbing in herself.

Lily wobbled around and tried to walk on the bed.

Stacey quickly grabbed her and tucked her into the covers.

Being smaller and more well-behaved than his sister, Kev crawled into the bed by himself.

Stacey thought for a moment as she lay down, then took out a storybook. She flipped through it and found a children's story. "Lily, Kev, how about I tell you a story?" she asked.

Despite her busy schedule, Stacey made it a point to read bedtime stories to her children every night.

Tonight was no different. She began reading softly, her gentle voice and soothing tone embodying the essence of a mother's love.

The little ones were already accustomed to falling asleep to their mother's voice. Though they had been full of energy moments ago, the calming rhythm of her storytelling soon made their eyelids grow heavy. Before long, both were sound asleep.

Stacey relaxed, carefully set the book aside, and lay beside her children. Watching the two peacefully sleeping beside her filled her with happiness, and she soon drifted off.

However, her sleep was restless. She dreamed she was being crushed under a heavy boulder, struggling to breathe.

She fought with all her might, believing she had finally pushed the boulder away, only to wake up with a start.

Stacey looked down at her chest and saw Kev sprawled there.

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No wonder she had that dream of being crushed.

She chuckled softly and carefully moved him aside.

Key had woken up at some point, and when he was seeing his mother awake, his eyes lit up. "Mom," he called out in his adorable baby voice.

Kev, almost ten months old, was getting better at saying "Mom".

"Yes, Mom is here," Stacey replied tenderly, kissing Kev's forehead.

Following her lead, Kev wrapped his little arms around his mother's head and gave her a slobbery kiss on the forehead.

Stacey's heart melted. She was utterly in love with her baby.

Meanwhile, in Maeloria, Theodore wasn't having such a great time. After work, he had bought a bouquet of flowers, hoping to give them to Rebecca.

Given how much she used to love him, he thought that a few days of sincere effort would make her forgive him.

But after waiting outside Carter Villa for over an hour, it's getting dark, and there was still no sign of Rebecca. Neither Debra nor the two kids came out either.

When Bryce finally returned from work, Theodore couldn't hold back any longer. He hurried over and called out anxiously, "Bryce,"

Bryce frowned, clearly annoyed, "Are you talking to me?"

Theodore quickly asked, "Is Rebecca home? Can I go in and see her?"

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"Mr. Edwards, you and my sister have been divorced. There's no need for you to see her anymore, and it's best if you don't come looking for her again," Bryce said coldly.

Theodore was anxious. "Bryce, there were many misunderstandings in the past. Rebecca really likes me. She divorced me out of anger. Let me in. I'll explain everything to her. She will forgive me. I know she will."

As Theodore spoke, he suddenly remembered something and hurriedly added, "Right, about Janet, I can explain that too. Nothing ever happened between me and her. Her child isn't mine. I never betrayed Rebecca or our marriage."

"Get lost!" Bryce cut him off bluntly, issuing an unmistakable command for him to leave.

In the next moment, Bryce turned to go back inside.

Theodore was desperate and grabbed Bryce's arm.

But Bryce had trained for situations like this. He swiftly turned, performed a reverse takedown, and threw Theodore over his shoulder on the ground instantly.

He released Theodore immediately, clearly disgusted.

"Don't bring up the past anymore. No matter what, my sister has nothing to do with you or your family now. If you have any sense, go home and stay there. Stop thinking about my sister. If I catch you again, I won't let you off so easily," Bryce warned sternly.

With that, Bryce turned and walked into the house without another glance at Theodore.

"Bryce!" Theodore scrambled to his feet, desperate. "I messed up in the past. I really understand where I went wrong now. I hurt Rebecca, but I'm ready to make things right, I'll apologize to her. We still love each other."

Without a second thought, Bryce grabbed a broom from the corner. He swung the handle with all his might, striking Theodore's calf.

The blow sent him several steps backward, just enough to push him out of Carter Villa.

Bryce drew an imaginary line in the dirt with the broom handle. "Take a good look. Inside this line is the Carters' territory. Don't step in again, or don't blame me for what happens."

Terrified, Theodore stumbled back even further. The pain and his past dealings with the Carter family had taught him that Bryce's threats were never empty. If he said he'd hit, he meant it.

Seeing that Theodore had the sense to back off, Bryce snorted and turned to go back inside.

Theodore's face twisted with frustration. He wanted to leave but couldn't bring himself to walk away.

By the time Patrick returned from work, it was already dark. As he stepped out of his car, he noticed a familiar figure standing under the streetlight by the gate. It was Theodore.

Disgusted, Patrick spat on the ground and went inside without glancing at Theodore.

Theodore stood at the gate for a long time, long enough for his legs to go numb. It gradually dawned on him. Rebecca was genuinely furious this time and didn't want to see him.

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he held into the trash and walked away

Just as he stepped into his own house, his phone rang: The called D showed it was Michael,

Theodore hesitated for a moment before answering the call:

"Theodore? How did it go? Did you make up with Rebecca?" Michel's voice came through the phone.

"Have Rebecca bring the kids to Edwards Manor tomorrow. You grandparents want to see them; Michael cominued.

"No," Theodore replied, his voice low and weary,

"What?" Michael was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Theodore felt a surge of frustration. If it weren't for Michael constantly interfering, would things with Rebecca have gotten

this bad?

"She's still angry. It might take some time before we can reconci" Theodore said.

There was a patise on the other end of the line before Michael spoke again. "Hmm, that's to be expected. Women can be temperamental, like your mother. She often got angry over nothing. And

now that Rebecca has the Carters backing her, it's normal for her to feel more assertive.

"Just be patient with her. Spend some time making her happy. By her flowers, jewelry, and handbags, She'll come around in a few days. And don't forget to clear up the misunderstanding about Janet's child not being yours"

Theodore nodded, his voice still subdued. "Okay"

Michael thought momentarily before adding, "And as for Jenny,ven though you'll be with Rebecca, it's best not to offend the Smith family. Find a way to soothe Jenny. Don't let her be to upset"

Theodore frowned, "I'll explain to her"

There was no future between him and Jenny. He never had feelings for her.

"Good, as long as you've got it under control. You can handle the details yourself. But don't drag things out with Rebecca. Try to make up and get the marriage license soon. It'll put everyone at ease,

"If she's really upset, take a few days off work to be with her. The benefits of being with the Carter family far outweigh a few extra days at work. It's not like you'll make a fortune in a day or two, Michael continued to patiently advise his son.

Theodore nodded. "Alright,"

Meanwhile, in Hivalis,

Stacey woke up. She got up, tidied herself, and then carried Kev downstairs,

Lily was still asleep, and Stacey didn't want to wake her.

Adrian was watching a legal program on TV downstairs. Hearing the noise from the stairs, he quickly stood up.

He walked over, took Kev from her, and asked with concern, "Marning. Are you hungry? Should I ask the housekeeper to make you something to eat?

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Stacey shook her head. That's fine. Is Mom still asleep?"

Adrian nodded. "Yes"

Stacey didn't know what to do next.

Adrian thought for a moment and then suggested. "You could go outside and have a look around. Our garden is quite nice."

Stacey considered it but then remembered Lily. She was a bit worried. "Maybe I'll wait for a bit. Lily should be waking up soon. I'll go after she wakes up

Adrian was taken aback but then nodded. "That works, too."

Stacey sat in the living room, watching TV with her brother.

Adrian silently handed her the remote.

Stacey shook her head. "It's okay. This is fine."

Adrian chuckled, "Why are you treating me like a guest?"

Stacey sighed, "Aren't you the one doing that, Adrian?"

Adrian paused, then quietly took back the remote. "Alright, from now on, I won't treat you like a guest. Watch whatever you want. Don't worry about me."

"Okay," Stacey agreed.

#### CHAPTER 117

After sitting in the living room awhile, Stacey stood up and went upstairs to check on Lily. She was a bit worried that Lily might wake up.

To her surprise, as soon as she entered the room, she saw Lily had already woken

1. up. The baby was sitting on the bed, looking a bit dazed. When she heard the noise at the door, she turned her little head and looked towards her mother.

When Lily saw her mom, her eyes lit up instantly, and she said softly, "Mom."

"Yeah, Stacey responded, walking over to pick up her.

The calm days didn't last long. The next day, Lynn sent a message saying Stacey had become very popular and that many directors and brands wanted to collaborate with her.

Lynn didn't interfere much with third–party endorsements, simply passing on the information of interested brands for Stacey to choose from.

However, she had a special recommendation for a script called The Empress.

Among the scripts that wanted to collaborate, The Empress was just a small production, its conditions only slightly better than the previous Lovey Princess. But this script was unique. Its plot was distinctive and unlike the usual generic storylines in the market.

If they could ensure the script for The Empress stayed clean, avoiding any unnecessary meddling, and if the actors could embody their roles and meticulously bring each scene to life, there was a good chance this script could make her famous again, but with a completely different character.

The female lead in Lovey Princess was more of a sweet, naive character, leaving the audience feeling warm and fuzzy and always wanting to smile.

In contrast, the female lead in The Empress was fierce and beautiful, with a queen-like vibe and presence.

"Of course, a script with a unique twist could also be a major flop. There's not guarantee that the film will make a hit, and the risk of it failing is high.

"In comparison, traditional, formulaic scripts may lack novelty but have a stable audience base. As long as there are no significant mistakes during filming, it's

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generally easier to succeed. It might not become a huge hit, but it won't do poorly either.

"You must decide whether to go with The Empress or opt for a more conventional script. Think it over carefully, and let me know your decision."

After recommending. Lynn elaborated on the differences, pros, and cons of The Empress and the other conventional scripts, letting Stacey decide.

"I'll think it over. Thank you, Lynn," Stacey said, noting Lynn's advice with gratitude.

"Oh, by the way, Lynn. I've moved to Hivals now, just to keep you informed," Stacey added suddenly

Since Lynn was her manager, it was easier to arrange work if she was informed about such changes.

Lynn nodded. "Yes, Charlie already told me. The company will also move to Hivalis soon, so don't worry"

Stacey was silent for a moment, surprised by the sudden news,

Charlie had registered the company, so it must have been his idea to move it to Hivalis

Despite the surprise, she felt sorse warmthin her heart.

"I see. Thank you, Lynn" Stacey said gratefully.

Lynn smiled and replied, "Becky, you don need to keep thanking me. Your talent is exceptional, and your rapid rise has added another stellar achievement to my career. Let's continue to work together and grow mutually

was surprised. Had she really earned such a significant place in Lynn's

Stacey was

heart!

"Yes, I get it. Let's keep working hard together" Stacey cheerfully encouraged

"Let's do our best," Lynn replied with a smile.

After hanging up, Stacey immediately turned on her computer, downloaded the files Lynn had just sent, unzipped them, and found the script for The Empress. She then began reading it carefully.

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She quickly discovered that The Empress was a script adapted from a novel.

Intrigued, she picked up her phone and searched for the original story.

The original work was not too short but not brief either, totaling 600,000 words.

Putting everything else aside, Stacey dedicated her time to thoroughly studying the novel. After finishing it, she also read through the script, spending a total of two weeks on this endeavor.

When Lynn called again to ask if she had decided which script to choose, Stacey responded without hesitation, "Lynn, I want to take The Empress."

The Empress was a challenge for her, but the main character, Charlotte, a strong and confident woman, was the kind of role she aspired to play.

However, Lynn did not smile. She looked worried and was silent momentarily before speaking. "Becky, I've got a bad news and a good news. Which one do you want to hear first?"

Stacey's heart sank, a sense of foreboding washing over her.

"What's the bad news?" she asked cautiously.

Lynn sighed before speaking. "It seems Janet has also set her sights on the The Empress script. Her manager, Lisa, is currently negotiating with the director.""

This was indeed bad news. Stacey's expression darkened. After reading the original novel and the script, Charlotte had become a queen in her mind. She was noble, powerful, beautiful, and confident.

Stacey couldn't bear the thought of Janet playing this role."

Imagining Janet as Charlotte was unbearable. Her queen could not be Janet.

"What's the good news?" Stacey asked cautiously.

Lynn, remaining calm, said, "The good news is that the director of The Empress hasn't agreed to let Janet play the role yet. If you work hard, you might still have a chance to win the role."

"I will try my best, Stacey responded without hesitation.

Lynn nodded. "Alright, I'll give you three more days. During these three days,

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study Charlotte's character thoroughly. After that, I'll take you to meet the director. You'll perform as Charlotte before them and show them you are the best choice. for this role, more fitting than Janet."

"Okay," Stacey agreed quickly.

"Good luck." Lynn encouraged with a smile.

Stacey took a deep breath and seriously said, "Lynn, don't worry. I will give it my all. I can do this."

"Good, I believe in you," Lynn said with a smile. "I look forward to your performance in three days."

"Sure." Stacey nodded eagerly.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now. I'll see you in three days," Lynn said.

"Okay," Stacey agreed.

#### CHAPTER 118

For the next three days, Stacey threw herself into intense practice. She stood in front of the mirror at home, repeatedly adjusting her posture and perfecting her expressions.

After being weak for so long, finding the strength to stand tall again was hard.

Thankfully, she had been fortunate. In her darkest hour, she had found her biological family, who supported and encouraged her tirelessly.

Now, whenever she thought of her parents, her three brothers, and their unwavering support, fears melted away, and confidence came naturally.

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Taking on the role of Charlotte didn't seem so daunting anymore.

The most crucial aspect was Charlotte's innate queenly vibe.

Stacey gazed at her reflection, constantly tweaking her demeanor and microexpressions.

She envisioned herself as Charlotte, who was admired by everyone in the cultivation world in her previous life.

She imagined her breakthrough in cultivation, her ascension amidst heavenly tribulation, only to be accidentally thrust into the void by a stray lightning bolt, landing her in this strange, technology—driven 21st—century Earth.

This world was utterly devoid of spiritual energy, so barren that she couldn't perform any spells despite her cultivation level.

The people here were mere mortals with no cultivation to speak of. In her past life, such mortals would revere her as a deity, offering their most precious food as tribute at the mere sight of her.

With this vision in mind, Stacey worked on aligning her expression and gaze with that of the high and mighty Charlotte, who looked down on all beings from the clouds, as described in the script.

While Stacey was diligently honing her acting skills, over in Maeloria, Theodore finally found out that Rebecca had long left for Hivalis.

Theodore was shocked and in disbelief. He hadn't expected that Rebecca had already moved out.

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During this period; he waited outside Carter Villa almost daily, hoping to see Rebecca and have a proper talk with her. But day after day, he didn't even catch a glimpse of her.

Not only Rebecca but even their babies were nowhere to be seen.

In the past few days, he hadn't heard the child's voice from Carter Villa nor seen the nanny taking the child out for a walk.

However, since Patrick and Bryce still went in and out of the villa daily, he instinctively assumed that Rebecca was still living there.

But today, he received a piece of news: [Carter's Jewel in Maeloria had a new general manager. This new manager had taken over the branch, and from now on, the new manager would manage it as Patrick Carter would be leaving.]

Why would Patrick leave?

Under what circumstances would Patrick leave?

Theodore's mind raced. He suddenly recalled that he hadn't seen Rebecca, Debra, or the two babies in the past half month. It dawned on him instantly. Something had happened, and Rebecca might have already left.

He quickly investigated, and sure enough, Rebecca had left half a month ago, right after he had come to see her. The very next morning, she and the kids had moved out with Debra.

Utilizing his connections, Theodore found out that Rebecca and Debra's destination was Hivalis.

He hurriedly rearranged his company's schedule, resolved important matters, and cleared a few days off. Then, he quickly headed to Hivalis.

He didn't expect that just as he had finally arranged everything and bought his ticket to Hivalis, Stacey also bought her ticket, flying directly to the shooting base in Aotori City.

Two and a half days had passed, and Lynn was waiting for Stacey at the Aotori shooting base,

When Stacey flew over, Charlie and Lynn came to the airport to pick her up. They had already arranged the best hotel for her, and she just needed to check—in.

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"How's the practice going? Do you feel confident about getting this role?"

Lynn asked Stacey in the car.

Stacey nodded. "Yes, I can do it."

Lynn smiled and nodded.

Charlie was also pleased. "I've seen her practice. Her acting is top-notch."

During these past few days, while Stacey practiced intensely, Charlie had video calls with her. He knew she was relentlessly honing her skills, so he had her turn on the video during her practice.

Watching the video, Charlie pointed out problems that needed improvement, helping her fine–tune her performance.

Stacey's learning ability was impressive. With just a few practice sessions, she could correct the issues Charlie pointed out.

"Once we get to the hotel, show me a scene," Lynn said.

"Okay, Stacey agreed.

Charlie laughed. "Lynn, you're really invested in my sister now, huh?"

Lynn chuckled at his words, "I have you to thank for that. If you hadn't recommended me to be her manager, who knows how long it would have been before I met such an outstanding artist."

Charlie beamed proudly. "That's right, my sister is the best."

Lynn found his pride amusing.

But she had to admit that Becky's talent and hard work were undeniable, and she truly was exceptional.

They soon arrived at the hotel. To ensure the privacy of the actors, they used a special entrance.

Aotori shooting base was different from other places. With many big stars coming and going, the high—end hotels here provide special passage services for celebrities. Entering through these passages prevented paparazzi from taking their photos.

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When they got to the room, Stacey started feeling nervous again. She drank a glass. of water and took a brief rest before performing Charlotte's role in front of Lynn.

Initially, she was anxious and fearful, but her fear vanished once she immersed. herself in the character.

She naturally embodied Charlotte's lofty disdain for mortals.

Both Charlie and Lynn were stunned. When they snapped out of it, they were thrilled.

Lynn was excited. She exclaimed, "Perfect, Becky! Keep your performance, maintain this state, and you'll ace the audition."

Stacey adjusted her emotions, slowly stepping out of Charlotte's character. As her vibe faded, she felt like a regular again.

"Yes, I'll do my best," Stacey said with a smile.

Lynn was both excited and happy. She quickly took out her phone and messaged Vicky Astley, the director of The Empress, informing them that Becky could audition tomorrow.

Vicky valued this script highly, believing that if it were filmed well, it could be a big

hit.

However, the entertainment industry was complicated. After starting production, many scripts were subjected to numerous modifications for various reasons.

Sometimes, it was due to actors being capricious, insisting on changes because they were close to the investors, leading to a muddled script that ended up a mess.

Other times, it was because the production ran forcing them to cut

out of 1 expensive scenes and replace them with cheap, poorly executed ones.



# **CHAPTER 119**

In short, for various reasons, making a good TV show was truly an uphill battle for them.

When Ruth recommended Becky to her, she felt an undeniable spark of excitement.

The story behind the production of Lovey Princess was already the talk of the town within the industry. Outsiders might not understand, but those in the know knew that Lovey Princess turned out so well due to its lead actress, Becky.

Because Becky had money, looks, and talent.

Her wealth allowed her to invest in the production, freeing the crew from financial constraints and enabling them to achieve top—notch costumes, props, and makeup.

Having money also meant avoiding the meddling of various dubious investors, which prevented random casting and script changes, marking half the battle

won.

Becky's good looks and acting skills allowed her to portray her character flawlessly. Coupled with the hard work of others, as long as the initial script was solid, success was almost guaranteed.

The initial script of The Empress was outstanding, and in Vicky's eyes, nothing short of perfect.

it was

If their crew could find an actress like Becky, who had money, looks, and acting prowess, Vicky was confident their show would be a hit.

However, Becky's acting skill was Vicky's primary concern.

Charlotte's character was a far cry from Elizabeth's naive and sweet persona. Could Becky really handle such a drastic change in role?

Due to this concern, Vicky hesitated to cast Becky as the lead and reached out to Becky's agent, Lynn Fox, to arrange an audition for the role instead of directly offering it to her.

To her surprise, while waiting for Becky's response, the agent of the renowned actress Janet unexpectedly approached her Janet had taken a liking to their show and wanted to play the lead role of The Empress.

Vicky couldn't believe her ears. How did Janet even hear about their show, let alone

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approach them first?

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She would have jumped at the chance without a second thought if it were in the

past.

Having an award—winning actress on board would almost guarantee a hit or, at the very least, moderate success. The chances of the show tanking would be next to

none.

However, this time, after her initial excitement, Vicky quickly remembered her prior engagement with Lynn.

She calmed herself and realized she couldn't afford to offend Lynn.

She had reached out to Lynn first and promised to give Becky time to consider. She had to wait until Becky made her decision before moving forward.

Otherwise, wouldn't she be stringing Lynn along?

Everyone in the industry knew Lynn's influence and standing, so Vicky had to tread carefully, stalling for time as best as she could.

Despite her cautious approach, Vicky couldn't help but secretly hope.

What if...Becky really had the chops to pull it off?

If Becky could indeed nail the role of Charlotte, giving her the lead wouldn't be such a bad idea.

Although Janet was a great actress, her reputation left much to be desired.

Everyone online was talking about Becky and Charlie and whether Becky was. really Charlie's biological sister.

But amid all that, they seemed to have forgotten Janet's old scandal. Rumors about her having a child with Theodore outside of marriage.

Few people noticed that a key detail was revealed in Becky's recent news splash. Becky and Theodore were married and welcomed a set of twins last year.

So, Becky and Theodore were a married couple with twins, but what about the child Janet had last year? What was Janet's relationship with Theodore?

These were all potential time bombs visible to insiders. Who knew when they

might explode, causing an uproar?

Casting Janet as Charlotte posed significant risks. It might even turn into a major blemish in production.

Of course, rumors couldn't be taken at face value. News about actors was often nine parts fiction, one part fact. One day, the narrative might change, saying Janet's child wasn't Theodore's and she had no connection to him.

However, they had to consider those risks now and make the most appropriate risk assessments when casting the lead.

When Vicky received Lynn's message that Becky could come to audition the next day, she was thrilled and eagerly anticipated Becky's performance.

The next day, Stacey followed Lynn to the set.

Vicky, waiting for a long time, greeted them and led them inside for the audition after introductions.

She handed Becky three short scenes to perform.

Stacey had read the original work and studied the script, so she knew exactly how to perform those scenes when the director presented them.

Over the next half hour, Stacey performed all three scenes in one go.

When Stacey finished, Vicky was stunned. She stared at Stacey in amazement, and after a moment, she snapped out of her daze, jumping up quickly. Rushing over to Stacey, she started to lift her hand in excitement but then remembered something and promptly turned back.

Vicky hurriedly fetched her bag and pulled out a contract. Returning swiftly, she handed it to Stacey and said, "Becky, your performance was incredible and perfectly suited for Charlotte. How about we sign the contract right now?"

Previously, Vicky's highest expectation was for someone to capture a fraction of Charlotte's essence from the original novel. The show's success was almost guaranteed if they could manage even half

But just now, she felt as if Charlotte had come to life.

Becky's performance was spot-on.

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She was Charlotte, and Charlotte was her.

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Such remarkable acting talent made Vicky willing to go to great lengths. Even if Becky didn't want to invest a penny, Vicky would have been ready to sell her house, car, and luxury handbags to fund the show herself.

With acting like that, the show was bound to be a smash hit.

And if it became a hit, making a profit would be a piece of cake.

Stacey was taken aback by Vicky's intense gaze. She carefully accepted the contract with both hands.

'Should I sign it?' she thought.

Charlie had warned her that contracts in the entertainment industry were full of pitfalls. Before signing anything, she had to take it home and let Adrian review it to avoid getting swindled.

"Can I have someone review the contract before I sign it?" Stacey asked cautiously.

Vicky was momentarily stunned but quickly nodded. "Sure, of course.

"By the way, Becky, don't worry too much about the terms. If there's anything you're not comfortable with, we can talk it over. Most of them can be adjusted, so let's take our time with it," Vicky added quickly.

Her heart was racing at this moment, and she regretted not being more generous with the contract's benefits. What if Becky wasn't satisfied?

Before seeing Becky's portrayal of Charlotte, Vicky believed many actresses could play the role. But after witnessing Becky's performance, she couldn't imagine anyone else. Only Becky could be Charlotte.

Becky was Charlotte.

Charlotte was Becky.

#### **CHAPTER 120**

Vicky spoke as she sent an electronic contract. Times had changed. Electronic agreements had long been as legally binding as their paper counterparts.

With the contract in hand, Stacey left The Empress production team with Lynn.

Back at the hotel, she forwarded Vicky's contract to her brother and asked him to review it. At the same time, she sent a copy to Lynn, who was well–versed in the entertainment industry and could alert her to any potential pitfalls she might have missed.

Having taken care of everything, Stacey felt a wave of relief wash over her.

She had been worried about competing with Janet for the role, but to her surprise, the director had handed her the contract directly. Did this mean she was officially the lead actress?

"Lynn, if I've signed the contract, does that mean I'm the lead in The Empress?" Stacey couldn't help but ask cautiously, looking over at Lynn.

Lynn smiled and nodded. "Yes, you were fantastic!"

Even Lynn had been taken aback by Stacey's performance during the audition in front of Vicky.

It was as if Charlotte had walked straight out of the novel.

Stacey nodded enthusiastically, her excitement bubbling over.

Thinking it over, Lynn took out her phone and messaged Vicky, requesting a copy of her audition footage.

On the other end, upon receiving Lynn's message, Vicky blinked in surprise beforequickly forwarding the recorded audition video.

Lynn received the file. With a few taps, she forwarded it to Charlie.

Charlie was in the middle of talent scouting. The Carters' entertainment company had just been established, and apart from Stacey and himself, they had no other artists. He needed to find some promising talent to get the company off the ground and start making money.

In the midst of poaching talent, Charlie's phone pinged with a new message. He

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opened it to find the audition video sent by Lynn.

It was his sister's audition.

Charlie's eyes lit up immediately. Ignoring the actor he was scouting, he slipped into the break room to watch the video.

Malcolm was stunned. Did he just see Becky in that video?

Was that really Becky in the video Charlie had just received?

Malcolm vaguely recognized the background. It looked like an audition.

Had Becky landed a new role?

After Lovey Princess, the cast had all experienced varying degrees of success.

Many production teams had reached out, offering them roles.

Some agents, aware that his contract with his previous company had ended, even offered him deals, hoping to sign him.

Malcolm had been wavering lately. Should he stay in the entertainment industry or leave to pursue something else?

If he stayed, what would his next steps. be?

He would definitely need to join a company.

For someone with no connections or background, being a signed artist was essential to get good scripts. Otherwise, top projects would never come his way.

But which company should he choose? This was a serious issue.

Acting was a career for the young, and he had already wasted many years. At 25, if he signed with a mediocre agency or one that didn't promote him, he might never make it in this industry.

When Charlie contacted him, Malcolm was shocked. He hadn't expected Charlie to start his own company and even try to recruit him.

Joining Charlie's company could be a promising move.

As an award–winning actor, Charlie had the connections and resources needed.

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Moreover, since the company was new, there wouldn't be many senior actors. hogging the opportunities.

Most importantly, Becky was Charlie's sister. She would

company, too.

likely be part of Charlie's

Having worked with them on a previous show, Malcolm had a good impression of the siblings. Despite their wealth, they were genuinely decent people.

So, as Charlie discreetly finished watching his sister's audition video and came out, he met Malcolm's eager gaze.

Charlie's eyes flickered, sensing that something might have changed quietly without his knowledge.

"I can sign with the L&K Group," Malcolm said..

The L&K Group might be unfamiliar to outsiders, but Malcolm knew Lily and Kev. He had even held those two adorable babies, so he could guess that the name of Charlie's company likely came from their nicknames.

"Really?" Charlie was delighted.

He quickly produced a contract, almost like a magician pulling a rabbit out of a hat, and handed it to Malcolm. "How about we sign the contract now?"

Malcolm remained silent, thinking that Charlie must have come prepared.

"Can I ask a question?" Malcolm asked cautiously.

"Of course," Charlie replied seriously. "What is it?"

"Has Becky signed with the L&K Group?" Malcolm inquired.

Mentioning this made Charlie visibly happy. He immediately said, "Of course! Our company was started for Becky. Any good resources will definitely prioritize her. But she's a girl, so it won't affect the roles for guys. Signing with us won't impact you negatively."

Malcolm knew that male and female actors had different roles, and even if the company heavily promoted Becky, it wouldn't affect him much. On the contrary, if the L&K Group thrived, it would secure more resources, which could also mean more opportunities for him.

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"Is Becky taking or a new role soon?" Malcolm asked again.

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Charlie instantly became wary. "What are you up to?" he asked defensively. "If you're thinking of barging into Becky's project, that's out of the question. Becky takes her acting seriously. Any male actor working with her must have both looks and talent. No freeloaders, back off!"

As he spoke, Charlie even gestured for Malcolm to back off, his attitude firm.

His sister had entered the showbiz for fun, and he was determined to ensure she enjoyed herself thoroughly and without worries.

He would never compromise her projects by stuffing them with subpar actors. If Malcolm thought he could get in through the back door, he could forget it.

Startled by Charlie's gestures, Malcolm took two steps back but couldn't help but laugh once he realized what was happening.

"That's not what I meant," he quickly explained. "I don't need any special. treatment. I just wanted to know what kind of script she's considering next. There must be male roles in it, right? If possible, just let me audition. If I get the part, it'll be on my own merits. What do you think?"

Charlie fell silent for a moment, scrutinizing Malcolm with a suspicious look.

He wondered, 'Why is he so eager to stick around Becky? Is he trying to court her? Becky just got divorced. Is he trying to take advantage of that?'

Feeling unnerved by Charlie's intense gaze, Malcolm quickly waved his hands in denial. "No, no, I'm not trying to pursue Becky. I just think she's great, and I enjoyed working with her. Plus, with your family's great support, she will get great opportunities. If I can work with her, even in a supporting role, it would really help my career.

Charlie's look seemed to accuse him of wanting to climb the social ladder by exploiting Becky, which terrified him.

Though he did want to leverage good connections, it wasn't in a manipulative way.