

Surprised 1921

Chapter 1921 Elisa was shocked to hear

In the simple and elegant CEO's office, the setting sun streamed through the window, bringing a sense of calm to the room. Ivan sat backlit in his office chair, his outstanding bearing exuding extraordinary charisma.

As the day's work came to a close, Ivan, while organizing files, said to Andrew, "Bring Elisa to me, I need to speak with her." "Which Elisa?" Andrew was momentarily confused, as he couldn't recall anyone by that name.

Ivan looked up, "The Elisa from the legal department, Summer's high school best friend."

With that reminder, Andrew quickly remembered. He had bumped into her the day he left from here holding a photo. "Alright." He picked up the office phone to call the legal department, but no one answered.

Andrew paused his work, got up, and left the office; he had to find her before she left for the day.

He took the elevator straight to the legal department.

Peering inside from the doorway, he didn't see the girl, so he asked a male student who had just entered holding a water glass, "Excuse me, where is Elisa?"

The boy stopped in his tracks when he saw Andrew, quickly greeted him, "Andrew, Elisa is in the break room, I just saw her." "Thank you," Andrew turned and headed towards the break room. In the break room, the hot water tap seemed to be acting up, maybe broken.

Elisa pressed the button several times, but there was no response. When she leaned in to take a closer look, scalding hot water began to flow.

Startled, she quickly grabbed a cup to catch the water. Just then, Andrew came up behind her and softly called, "Elisa?"

As the girl turned at the sound of his voice, the cup had filled up, and the scalding hot water spilled over, "Ah!" She quickly set the cup aside.

"Be carefull"

Andrew quickly turned off the hot water tap and took the cup from her hands.

"Be careful, it's very hot," Elisa told him, her fingers slightly burned.

Seeing her reddened fingertips, Andrew said, "Quick, run some cold water over them. I'll help you carry this."

She blushed and smiled at him shyly, then turned and opened the cold water tap, placing her hands under it. "Andrew, are you here to see me?"

"Mr. Marsh is looking for you. Are you free now?"

She had to make time for him.

So, Elisa placed the teacup back in the office and went upstairs with Andrew. "What does the CEO want with me?"

"I'm not sure."

When Ivan saw Elisa come in, he stopped his work.

"Hello, Mr. Marsh," the girl said a bit bashfully.

"Elisa, there's something I need to tell you." Ivan stood up and, in a friendly tone, said, "I've found Summer." Elisa was unbelievably shocked!

Then Ivan filled her in on what he knew.

Elisa listened intently, even more shocked, "What? She has amnesia?"

"Yes," Ivan told her, "I called you here today because our circle is so small and I was afraid you might come into each other's way. Summer's sister requested that we keep her amnesia a secret."

"After the breakup, she was in deep pain, and it wasn't until after the accident that she slowly recovered. I thought bringing up her past; she sees this as a rebirth."

Can someone really have amnesia for so long? A decade? Forget all those painful memories? What kind of luck is that?

Elisa was filled with shock, realizing that youth comes with its scars and they can haunt a person for a lifetime.

Has Summer found liberation?

Chapter 1922: Ivan's Arrangement

Next, Ivan said something to her, and Elisa listened attentively without interruption, saying, "I remember."

"There is one more thing I need to tell you."

"Please go ahead."

"Summer's ex-boyfriend is named Spencer, Spencer Lawrence, he is my younger brother," Ivan calmly informed her. Elisa's eyes widened in astonishment!

Spencer??

Ivan continued, "I don't know if you follow the news, but he is currently playing the male lead in 'Noodle Couple,' and Summer has also entered the entertainment industry, playing the third female lead in this drama."

Is this so dramatic?? Are they going to collaborate? Elisa was simply stunned, she could not believe her ears! Is this fate unfinished?

"My brother remembers her and is deeply in love with her," Ivan told her, "As for how they will get along, how they will develop, I think it's not something I can control, and as for you... don't interfere, pretend you don't know anything."

Ivan also said, "Hand over the legal department's work, and go work as Summer's agent and assistant for three months." Then Ivan gave her a list of instructions, a new contract, and tripled her salary.

He said, "If you want to be a lawyer, you can return to this position after three months."

Elisa agreed.

Ivan also roughly explained her daily work schedule to her, and Elisa was still in shock.

But for Summer, she definitely agreed.

It was soon time to finish work.

Agnes was very efficient, she had everything arranged properly.

Just as she stepped out of the elevator and walked towards the lobby, she called Summer, "Sis, when do you finish work today? What do you want to eat? I'll buy the ingredients and cook it myself."

"As long as you come back, dinner is ready," Summer's voice was gentle. "Huh? You finished work so early?"

"I have good news to share with you, come back soon."

"What good news? Can't you tell me now?"

"Come back first, bye." And with that, Summer hung up.

Agnes held her phone, just as she walked out of the company's main entrance, she saw Ansel's car, her face slightly changed, and she walked towards the car.

Ansel, in the driver's seat, saw her and quickly got out of the car, happily saying, "Bubu, I'm here to pick you up from work, to take you to eat something delicious!"

"My sister has prepared dinner already," Agnes stood in front of him, "You don't need to pick me up."
"Just once, just this once! Don't be angry!"

Ansel saw Andrew who had just come out of the company's gate, he quickly went up to Vee put on his seat belt and opened the car door with a smile, "Miss Bubu, this will be the last time, give me a chance, and besides, I didn't come just to pick you up, I was just passing by."

Agnes was forcefully stuffed into the car by him, she was also helpless |

It's on your way to the corners of the world!"

Ansel closed the car door with a big smile, quickly got back into the driver's seat, and drove away.

Andrew stopped in his tracks, the scene he had just witnessed caught his eye, he watched as the car drove away. It took him a while to come back to his senses.

Then Andrew drove to the supermarket.

He pushed the shopping cart through the aisles, and inadvertently saw the girl of his dream, and the image of that girl popped into his mind.

He gently picked up a can, his lips couldn't help but smile, with his current skills, he could also make canned goods of this color. "Andrew also likes canned food?"

He turned at the sound of a voice, Elisa was also pushing her shopping cart, her smiling face reflected in his eyes.

Chapter 1923: The Impossibility Between Us

Andrew quickly came back to his senses, smiling as he replied, "Oh, yes, I like canned food."

"I like it too, especially from this store," the girl said, taking two cans from the shelf and placing them in the shopping cart. She smiled at him again, saying, "You don't even need to check the expiry dates, they're all from this week, very fresh, and taste good too."

"Ah, do you also live nearby?" Andrew asked, then placing the cans in the cart.

The girl nodded, "Yes, Andrew, do you cook for yourself too?" She noticed some vegetables and meat in his cart. "Occasionally," Andrew was modest, "I eat a lot at the company."

"The company food is pretty good."

"Is your hand feeling better now?"

"It's okay."

The two chatted briefly, then went their separate ways.

Ansel drove Agnes to the apartment building, and as the car just stopped, he turned to her, "Bubu, you haven't gotten your driver's license yet, have you?"

Since her sister had a car accident, she had become quite fearful of getting her driver's license. After deciding several times, she ultimately didn't sign up.

She shook her head, "No, but it's very convenient for me to get to work from here, with buses and subway, and my sister has a car. You really don't need to pick me up anymore, | would feel really bad."

"Why would you feel bad?" Ansel asked, "Are you repulsed by me?"

The girl turned to him, and with seriousness in her eyes, she said, "Because | can't give you anything, | can't give you the response you need, do you understand? The nicer you are to me, the more guilty | feel."

"Shouldn't friends be nice to each other?" Ansel met the girl's gaze, a hint of sadness spreading in his heart, "| treasure the relationship between us."

Agnes was internally conflicted when facing him.

If it were any other pursuer, she would be firm and they wouldn't hold out hope, and for the persistent ones, she would block them directly.

But Ansel was a special case, as the son of her mentor, they had known each other for many years. She couldn't block him, ignore him, or even say anything harsh to him.

"Ansel, it's not possible between us," Agnes opened the car door, looking at him apologetically, "I'm sorry, | know you are very nice to me, but | don't have feelings for you."

And without waiting for him to say anything, she added, "I'm sorry, thank you for driving me home today."

The girl got out of the car, walking towards the entrance without looking back.

Ansel watched her leave, his eyes slightly dim, his heart filled with disappointment, and gradually his eyes became moist... He really loved her...

She was the girl who filled his entire youth, a light in his dull life.

Agnes returned home, the smell of food wafting through the air, "Sis, I'm back!"

"Wash your hands and come eat, we'll talk while we eat." Summer came out with a plate of steamed lobsters. After coming back, she had applied ice to the swollen side of her face, so it had now reduced.

"How was your day at work today?" the younger sister asked while washing her hands. Angel made things difficult for you? | heard today is the opening ceremony, all the actors were present, right? Was it grand?" .

"| somehow ended up taking on the role of the third female lead today," Summer said with a smile, shiny and looking at her sister, "The original third female lead had something come up." .

"Ah?" Agnes wiped her hands, walking towards her in shock, then pleasantly surprised, female lead? at's quite a significant role! The character is particularly outstanding, with a decent amount of. Is she called Zoe in the show?" .

Chapter 1924 Can You Promise Me One Thing?

"Yes, you've started painting? Weren't you just discharged from the hospital?" Sister asked, somewhat surprised.

"Yes, I did. I spent most of the day studying the script. I have a deep impression of this character! I really like her," replied Agnes, as she picked up her bowl.

"Just a misunderstood moonlight by the amnesiac male lead, crazy infatuation for a while, then abandoned. This Zoe, she just needs to love the male lead wholeheartedly, with infatuation, admiration, longing eyes. She is a simple, persistent character," Agnes continued.

After hearing her sister's words, sister couldn't help but praise her, "I interpreted it the same way, so researching the script with you is a good idea."

Agnes beamed with pride, "I'm not the only one researching, we are a team, I'm just the head writer." After dinner, the sisters began to analyze the character of Zoe thoroughly.

Summer, who was acting in a TV drama for the first time, brewed emotions in front of her sister again and again, rehearsing for the scene tomorrow...

She was a new person, with a dream of performing, willing to seize the opportunity. So, of course, she had to give her best effort, not dragging everyone down.

Summer had always been a good girl since childhood. She had the character to carry the weight of the world on her own, she was wise, calm, and never compromised her principles.

In front of her family, she always shared joys but not worries. She thought everything should be allowed to happen, as long as she was alive, there was nothing she couldn't handle.

At night, in a certain villa.

Tristan and Monica got out of the car, hand in hand, walking towards the living room. They left a silhouette afar. From their footsteps, it was clear that they were in a happy mood.

These days, they continued with their previous pattern of spending time together. In the morning, Tristan went to the company, while Monica taught the children piano.

In the afternoon, Tristan would pick her up, and then they would spend quality time together.

Recently, they climbed the most famous mountain in Arkpool City, watched the most beautiful sunset, camped on top and watched the sunrise together.

They rode bicycles on the coastal highway, went for countryside walks, set up a tent together, Tristan grilled steaks, Monica brewed coffee...

They rolled up their pants and caught fish and shrimp together, taking many silly daily photos. They went to a concert by Mao Buyi, sitting in the front row. Then they went to a karaoke bar, every lyric they sang was a message of love to each other.

Back at home, Tristan would help her wash her hair, blow-dry it, and then they would apply face masks together... writing down the dates in the memory book, imprinting their fingerprints.

In the brightly lit study room--

Tristan, in bathrobe and pajamas after a shower, sat in front of the computer. Monica sat on his lap, his arm around her waist, pulling her closer, holding the mouse with his other hand.

They were planning their wedding, the overall effect was already visible after nearly ten days of hard work, but they were still fine-tuning the details.

As the night deepened... He closed the computer, gently turning her body towards him.

Monica lowered her head, smiling as she met his gaze, their

li hoses gently against each other, their breaths intertwining... .

"My Princess Annie, can you promise me one thing?" Tristan's gaze fell on her lips, soft as peach. The girl's heart raced, she softly replied, "My Prince Charming, please say."

Tristan tried to speak, asking her with the most tender tone "guest room?" .

The girl was speechless, feeling a flush all over her body, even her cheeks turning red. Did he want to sleep with her?

Before she could answer, the man

passionately kissed her silent and

this was masculine thinking. .

Chapter 1925: Spencer Thinking of Her

Night.

Spencer sat on the terrace of the villa on the second floor, with no main lights on in the room. The bright moonlight poured down, casting a silver veil over the yard. The stars were bright and twinkling, one by one.

The night was incredibly peaceful.

He didn't drink, just sat in the wicker chair alone. His car was parked in the yard, with the yard lights emitting a warm yellow glow. He turned his gaze towards the distance, with a hint of sadness in his eyes.

"Spencer, do you think we'll both get into the same college?"

"We definitely will."

"Spencer, do you think we'll get married after college?"

"Of course, we'll travel for our wedding, even if it's on a budget, we'll explore the world together. We can be travel I'll learn photography."

"Spencer, what is your dream?"

"To open a shop, serving fried rice and eggs."

"Haha, are you hungry?"

"Yes..."

Years later, he recalled that afternoon, and Spencer still remembered Summer's voice and her smile at that time.

At night, Spencer pulled his gaze back and his thoughts as well. He picked up the glass in front of him and took a sip of water. He was going to see Summer tomorrow. Has she grown up, become taller? Is she more beautiful now?

He had a scene with Summer tomorrow, so he wasn't going to drink tonight.

Recently, Spencer had been thinking about the past. In high school, he indeed had no boundaries, but he was definitely not promiscuous.

Except for Summer, he hadn't dated any other girls. Growing up without warmth and love from his family, he cherished every person who treated him well.

Then she walked towards the kitchen, and when Monica saw her gaze became even more gentle and enchanting. .

Softly taking steps towards him... wanting to surprise him.

But the sharp Tristan still sensed her arrival, turned to look at her, "Good morning."

She paused her steps, smiling, "If I'm stepping so quietly, how did you sense me?"

"Because I smelled your fragrance," Tristan's gaze was full of indulgence as he continued searing steaks. The girl raised her sleeve to her nose, sniffed, but there was no smell!

Then she walked towards him, gently embracing him against his back, as ee as a kitten. .

Chapter 1926 Dreaming of Spencer Scolding Her

Feeling the warmth emanating from his body, she couldn't help but remember the little details from last night, a smile playing on the girl's lips as her cheeks blushed...

He's truly so gentle. "What's wrong?" Tristan turned his gaze for a moment, continuing to fry the steaks in his hand, "Did you sleep well last night?" "What do you think?" the girl's voice coquettish.

With her dark, mesmerizing eyelashes, she held onto him tightly, leaning against his back, "Tristan, I wish every day could be like this in the future, I just feel so happy."

"One house, two people, three meals, four seasons." Tristan held her hand, his handsome face tinged with a smile, "This is the happiness I desire."

To marry him, she felt blessed for three lifetimes. And to marry her, he also felt blessed for three lifetimes.

This morning, Summer woke up early, staying late watching the script last night, resulting in her even dream-acting with the movie king, Spencer.

She dreamed she messed up the performance and he scolded her severely. Still reeling from the impact of the nightmare, she finished grooming and thought, was it really that bad? Then she rehearsed with her sister at home.

"Sis, I think you did really well, honestly!" Agnes gave her a thumbs-up, "You don't need to act this role too much, just stand here, and that sense of determination will come out."

"Don't just comfort me, I dreamed last night, dreamt of Spencer scolding me to death."

"Dreams, generally speaking, are the opposite!" Agnes patted her sister's shoulder, comforting her, "I dreamed last night of winning a million in the lottery, only to wake up still dirt poor."

With the presence of her cute little sister enlivening the atmosphere, Summer, in her first acting role, felt less nervous. Then they had breakfast together, she dropped her sister off at the company.

Then she went to the hotel where the crew was stationed.

She arrived early enough.

On the second floor in the makeup room, some artists had already arrived, but when everyone saw Summer walk in, there was a hint of strangeness in their eyes.

Sophia Violet suddenly got replaced, everyone knew about this.

And the rumor about Summer being Mr. Marsh's mistress had exploded overnight, everyone was half-believing and half-doubting.

Why doubt?

Because those who believed in Mr. Marsh's character and judgment knew that even if he were to find someone, it wouldn't be an ordinary assistant.

And why believe?

Because Sophia Violet, who got replaced, was the director's niece, higher in position than the director, only Mr. Marsh had the power to replace her.

So, the private discussions about this bizarre occurrence could fill a book.

And this world is full of malice towards women, hearts filled with both envy and jealousy.

Summer didn't care, she didn't explain, didn't greet them proactively, but walked into the makeup room.

She knew this area was public, as a newcomer, she would leave the better spots for the seniors, this was basic manners. Summer walked towards the innermost spot.

" | wonder what tricks she used."

"Hmph, such people, won't last long in this circle, no acting skills, what's the talent in relying on men?"

As she passed by several artists, she heard a voice full of disdain, but it) look back or stop her pace. .

Because without a direct callout, arguing with everyone | the clean will always come out clean.

Sitting in the innermost spot, Summer gazed at herself in the mirror, no manager, no assistant, no staff paying attention to her.

But there was a strength in her clear and beautiful eyes, she was min

nce in this show, to give ee to ibe character Zoe. .

Chapter 1927: Elisa Comes to Help

After a while, she carefully opened the script once again, going through it line by line, silently reciting the lines even though she had already memorized them, brewing her emotions.

In the bright light, Summer's long, jet-black, silky hair was beautiful, almost shimmering, with the ends slightly curled, exuding both purity and a hint of charm.

Her eyes were as beautiful as amber, her skin fair, the envy of all girls with its milky complexion. Downstairs, Elisa just got out of the car and hurriedly rushed in, today being her first day at work.

She wasn't sure if Summer had arrived, but if she did, she couldn't leave her all alone; she had to go up and accompany her quickly.

Although they were old friends who had known each other a long time, good buddies, Elisa had to pretend as if they were meeting for the first time, forgetting all past events and getting to know and interact with Summer again.

This was quite a test of Elisa's acting skills. What would happen when Spencer saw Summer today? He had to act like he didn't know her; could he control his emotions?

Seemingly to consider Summer's feelings and give Spencer a little more time, Elisa had to have the best acting skills, or things would go wrong.

Elisa felt extreme pressure.

After going upstairs, Elisa entered the dressing room, where there weren't many artists yet, so she quickly found the most inconspicuous spot inside and saw a familiar figure sitting there.

It was Summer!

Elisa walked towards her with purpose, getting a clearer view of that naturally beautiful face, which hadn't changed much since their school days and still exuded beauty and purity.

She composed herself and stood next to Summer, saying, "Hello, are you Miss Summer?"

The girl sitting in the chair, engrossed in the script, looked up and met Elisa's smiling gaze, replying, "Yes."

"I'm Elisa, your agent and assistant," Elisa introduced herself, extending her hand. "I'm glad to be of service to you, Summer." Summer was surprised. She had been assigned an agent and an assistant? By whom?

She didn't think much of it and greeted Elisa, smiling as she shook the girl's hand.

Looking around, Elisa saw more artists coming in, some already starting their makeup.

"The makeup artist for the cast might be busy, but I've also studied makeup, so... would you like me to give it a try?" Elisa inquired softly, confident in her skills.

"Sure," Summer replied amicably, taking a seat in the chair. "Have you researched my role?"

"Zoe, right?" Elisa confirmed.

Summer glanced at her, "You've read the script?"

"I read it last night."

"Great, so my makeup needs to be light, subtle, not overshadowing the lead actress," Summer advised. "Understood," Elisa said, setting down her bag and getting to work.

Downstairs.

Two luxury cars approached each other, almost simultaneously | O decelerating and stopping outside the lobby on the ground floor, facing each other just a meter apart, parked firmly. .

Spencer and Angel arrived almost as if they had planned it.

The car doors opened, their assistants getting out first, followed almost simultaneously by Spencer and Angel stepping out, appearing before the onlookers.

Spencer had sharply defined features, a cold and handsome allite, | His hair like black glass with a subtle shine, a perfect body shape exuding a slightly chilly aura. .

Angel was dressed in luxury and elegance, every inch exuding refinement and extravagance, her handbag alone costing over ten thousand, with her makeup already done.

"Wow! Spencer looks so handsome!!" "It's Angel!! Look!! She's so beautiful!" "They're such a perfect match! They're like a golden couple!" "They both arrived at the same time!!"

Surrounded by devoted fans and journalists who had been waiting snapping away at the security line, the alert line were maintaining order to prevent anyone from crossing it. .

Adoring screams echoed, cameras clicking incessantly.

Chapter 1928: The Neglected Angel

Angel was surprised to see Spencer arrive so early, but her joy outweighed her surprise. Ignoring all the fans and reporters, her eyes were only fixed on this man, who seemed to radiate light in her eyes.

With a smile on her face, she looked at his handsome face and took steps towards him. "Spencer."

Spencer took off his sunglasses, hands in his pockets, and completely ignored the woman, stepping forward without acknowledging her presence.

Angel hesitated for a moment, not wanting to appear embarrassed in front of the cameras. She continued to smile and turned to follow Spencer into the building, knowing that all eyes were on them.

"Wow, they really look good together!" "Do you think Angel will become Spencer's new girlfriend?"
"Who knows, it's possible, they spend so much time together on set."

Spencer walked forward step by step, oblivious to all the voices around him. He had no idea if Summer was coming or not. His brows furrowed lightly as he couldn't predict what the scene would be like when he saw her for the first time after ten years of being apart.

He had imagined this moment countless times, whether it be at a coffee shop on the corner or in some scenic area. With just one turn, he would be reunited with her.

Spencer was full of anticipation and caution for today's meeting. He almost forgot that he was here to film.

As his bodyguard pressed the elevator button, Spencer waited outside for a moment. Angel quickened her pace and soon stood beside him. "Spencer," she called his name with a smile. "Good morning!"

But before Angel could finish speaking, the elevator doors opened and Spencer walked in without even looking back at her, completely ignoring her once again.

This made Angel feel embarrassed, causing her to stop in her tracks. Spencer's assistant and bodyguard followed him into the elevator, which closed and ascended quickly.

A trace of melancholy crossed Angel's face as she wondered why Spencer was deliberately ignoring her. Had she offended him? Why was he so cold? Like an iceberg?

Angel couldn't understand the treatment she was receiving. She had never been treated like this before. She liked Spencer and was deeply attracted to his unique charisma.

Wasn't everything fine yesterday? He even shook hands with her!

"Miss Angel, the elevator on this side is open," a staff member gently reminded her.

Coming back to reality, Angel turned with a frown and walked into the elevator.

Adelaide, by her side, noticed her thoughts in an instant and reassured her by saying, "Spencer may not be in a good mood today. Maybe he's just on the wrong side of the bed. After all, he never comes this early on set. I looked it up, and his scenes today are scheduled for around ten o'clock, starting with the female lead scenes."

Angel felt slightly better after this reassurance. She learned to pay attention to his mood in the future.

"Angel, if you really like him, you'll have three months to get to know each other. Don't rush things. Between the kissing scenes and the bed scenes, sometimes girls shouldn't be too forward."

Sister Shuang's words made sense, so Angel's mood really improved. "I couldn't resist, I'll be more careful in the future."

Upstairs, Spencer walked out of the elevator and headed towards the large dressing room. The forty-sided Hirstart was filled with unprecedented anticipation and nervousness, his mind filled with the image of Summer.

Today, he was wearing a white shirt that accentuated his perfect male physique, exuding a godly spininess! His handsomeness carried a hint of rebelliousness, always standing out from the crowd.

Chapter 1929: Spencer Meets His Beloved

Just like in a slow-motion scene from a movie, Spencer appeared at the door of the dressing room. His gaze gently scanned over each person inside, searching for that familiar silhouette.

In the bright light, he stood at the doorway, his features sculpted like a work of art, with perfect lines and angles.

Soon enough, Spencer spotted the inconspicuous figure seated in the innermost corner, the one he had been searching for so long.

It was Summer!

Dressed in a white dress, with long, glossy black hair, fair skin, and a pretty face that resembled the image etched in his memory. Agirl was helping her with her hair, while Summer held the script, studying it intently.

With her eyes lowered, she was unaware of anyone watching her.

Spencer gazed at her for a long time, feeling his heart finally calm down. A softness appeared on his stern face, a gentleness long gone.

It was Summer, the Summer he had been searching for all these years!

Spencer felt a mix of joy, waves of emotions rising within him, a tinge of sadness, and an urgent feeling of suppression. His emotions were complex at that moment.

"Wow, it's Spencer."

"Look, Spencer is here."

"Why is he here so early? Oh my goodness!"

One by one, several artists noticed him and began to whisper, causing a stir.

Those familiar with his filming habits knew that he never arrived early, but he also never arrived late. He always waited until he had scenes to shoot, a habit that had become a topic of conversation.

Once he was spotted, Spencer quickly averted his gaze. He didn't want to arouse suspicions, so he walked inside and chose a spot not too close to Summer.

Spencer no longer looked at her directly, but from the corner of his eye, he could feel her presence, a comforting feeling. "Wow, it's Spencer. Look, Spencer is here."

"The hype from his previous drama hasn't died down yet. He looks even better in person than in photos."

"It's my first time working with him. Even though it's just a tiny role, I feel like I'm the lead actress! I'm so excited!" Hearing these comments, Elisa couldn't help but glance in his direction. Was he really that fascinating?

She caught a glimpse of Spencer's profile, looking so handsome without even trying. He exuded a mesmerizing charm just by sitting there.

And Summer?

She sat at the dressing table, memorizing her lines, brewing her emotions, as if completely focused and shut off from all external noises.

Elisa collected her thoughts, fixed her hair, and whispered softly to her, "Summer, Spencer is here. You have a scene together today."

Summer then snapped out of her trance. Spencer?

Following Elisa's gaze, her eyes landed on the man not far from her. He sat casually at the head of the table, with a striking profile — sharp, aloof, and sophisticated, tall and well-dressed. .

He was young and charismatic. Summer couldn't take her eyes off him, but he didn't turn to look at her. A makeup artist was working on Spencer.

Summer felt his dominant aura and knew he was a natural actor, often nailing scenes in one take. His impatience and lack of patience were well-known. He would only come in before the shoot, leaving everyone with no chance for rehearsals. .

Facing such a male lead, a newcomer like Summer couldn't help but feel the pressure and nervousness. As her first scene was with him. Turning her gaze away, Summer hurriedly returned to her script, delving back into her character study.

Meanwhile, not far from her, Spencer also picked up the script, flipping to the 'single fan third lead...

to bring attention to her role. .

Chapter 1930: Director Comes to Apply Pressure "Do you really like me? So, Siyang, what do you like about me?" This was the question she was about to ask him.

Spencer studied the character of Zoe, as well as their interactions... There was even a kissing scene! Spencer read the description and couldn't help but smile slightly, feeling inexplicably good.

Over there, Elisa put down her blush brush, half squatting next to Summer, and looked into the mirror. "Summer, how do you feel about this makeup? Is there anything that needs touching up?"

Summer looked up, gazing at her reflection in the mirror, her elegant nose and jawline, her velvety black eyelashes...

This was the subtle makeup she wanted, especially the shade of lipstick, perfectly chosen, absolutely exquisite. Summer's lips curled up, she smiled gently, then turned to Elisa. "You're incredible, aren't you? Not amateurish at all, practically professional."

Receiving her approval, Elisa was very pleased. "As long as you're satisfied."

The two girls' gazes converged once again. Summer seemed to remember something. "We met at Marsh Group that day, didn't we?"

Elisa felt embarrassed. She remembered? She had to explain.

"That wasn't the first time we met, we had seen each other before, but you probably don't remember. It was a big event, too many people, I knew your name, so when I saw you that day, I was pleasantly surprised." Elisa's mind raced as she improvised.

Summer, however, had no recollection. She asked, "When? What big event? What year was it? How did you know my name?" Just then, the director approached. "Summer." The two girls looked up, and Summer stood up. "Hello, Director."

"Summer, today is your first scene, and you're acting with Spencer. You need to be on point." The director looked serious. "Don't waste his time!"

"Understood." The girl nodded.

"He does it in one take, and he has to lead his club members in the national competition, so he doesn't have time to waste on set." The director gave her a direct order. "You must memorize all your lines in advance and get your emotions right!"

With the director's words, she felt even more pressure, but she still nodded firmly. "Alright, I'll do my best."

"Not your best, you must not lag behind!" The director emphasized, particularly worried that Spencer might get angry and walk off.

After speaking, he turned and walked away. Summer didn't have a good impression of this director at all! Who knows what she did to make Mr. Marsh replace Sophia Violet, the girl was still crying at home.

Watching the director walk away, Summer felt that even if Spencer didn't pressure her, this director wouldn't let her off easy. He might seek revenge. But she would definitely work hard!

In the makeup chair nearby, Angel, with her makeup done, turned

eyes, she fully looked at Summer, but she was slightly shocked. Why did she look so beautiful today? .

Her jet-black, silky hair, slightly curled at the ends, fair skin, both her beautiful eyes; were lovely black, a dark black that seemed to captivate people. .

Her beauty was special, Angel had been in the entertainment industry for a long time and had seen many beautiful women.

But the kind of stern, determined,

obstinate beauty as if it were grown in defers teresa \ didn't

appear for a long time, she had never seen before. .

A bit indifferent, a bit aloof, but with a hint of a subtle smile on her lips.