

The Substitute Bride Triplets And The Impotent Billionaire

The Accident (1)

Chapter 63 The Accident (1)

"Madam?" Jane was shocked as she watched Tinsley walk calmly in thick clothes.

It was fucking hot in Rivin Village that even those who wore light clothes were complaining not to talk of Tinsley's thick, and long-sleeved clothes.

Tinsley pursed her lips and she wondered if she should tell everyone that her husband was being jealous, so he took action behind her back.

"I'm just feeling cold. Feeling cold." She replied with a lie that made Jane's lips twitch.

'Madam, everyone could see that there was only heat in Rivin.'

But it was no use because that was what Tinsley was telling whoever asked her about the reasons behind her clothing style.

"Tinsley," Director Martin called her with anxiety as he rushed over to her.

Tinsley placed down the script of taming her on the table before turning to him. "What's up, Director Martin? Is there a problem?" She asked with a light smile.

"Yes, there's. The person we intended to use for Lina is gone for no reason, and we can't find anyone to replace her." He replied with one hand on his hips while another held a script.

Tinsley frowned immediately. "Then what do you suggest we do now?"

"White Tigress, do you think you can do it?" Director Martin asked, suggesting she should act as Lina's character, which made Tinsley frown.

"Director Martin, I'm not an actress." She replied seriously which made him sigh.

"I know. I had no choice because we can't find a better actress here or around, and you can act well."

"But what's with the actress issue?" Tinsley frowned because she knew Lina as someone easygoing and hardworking, so she never expected her to act that way.

"I don't know either. She suddenly demanded to cancel her contract and paid her breaching contract in one go." He replied in anger.

"Isn't she poor?"

"Yes she is, but she told me she doesn't want such a role." He said and looked at her eagerly.

"Arrange for another one in the city," Tinsley suggested.

"Before we can find a better one, make them fly here, and the journey, it'll take a long time." He said, trying to convince her.

"I'll make a call," Tinsley said, and Director Martin left her to make her call.

"President Jarek, what do you think about your wife being on the TV?" Tinsley asked seriously.

President Jarek, who had paused the meeting for the first time for a phone call, calmly strode out of the conference room without paying attention to the shocked look on the director's face.

"Did you want to be or do you want me to arrange one for you?" He replied.

Tinsley was shocked because she never expected him to redirect the question back to her. She fell silent, after all, her childhood dream was also to be an actress but Lilllee had ruined everything for her so that she wouldn't be happy.

And when Tinsley left Ryle's country, she dumped the dream for her acting career because she didn't want to be tagged as Lilllee's second or try to take or snatch everything from Lilllee.

"Yes." She replied firmly and she heard him chuckle.

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"Agreeable. As long as you are 3 meters between you and any man, no kissing or touching scenes..." Jarek continued to count every don't for her, which shocked her.

Unable to take it anymore, Tinsley yelled at him, "Why don't you tell me not to act?" She said and cut off the call which left him smiling.

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Jarek decided to continue the meeting, and he had just turned back toward the office when his phone rang again.

He saw that it was Grayson calling him, so he calmly picked the call up.

"You have a crazy friend to take care of," Grayson said, talking about Luke.

"What's up?" Jarek replied calmly. His left hand was tucked in his trouser pocket. He could hear Luke half-singing and half-yelling in the background.

"Luke is about to go crazy with regret, just meet us at the bar," Grayson replied and cut off the call.

He furrowed his brow, but he still decided to leave for the bar since he doesn't understand the reason behind Luke's cries either.

"Meeting adjourned." Jarek threw and left under the shocked gaze of the people who were shocked to see Jarek leave the meeting.

Jarek soon arrived at the club, and he immediately strode into the private room. Upon arriving there he saw Luke karaoke-ing loudly. He was singing a hearty song, but his voice was loud and nerve-grating.

Jarek sat on the sofa calmly and poured himself a drink. He looked at Luke's side, and he saw that Luke didn't seem to notice him.

"What's up with him?" Jarek asked Grayson.

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Grayson placed his wineglass on the table calmly and leaned back. "He said he sent a taxi to Tinsley the next morning after that incident occurred because there was no taxi willing to carry her. After knowing that she was the White Tigress, he told me that they must have a bond from heaven, and he'll chase her." Grayson replied calmly and suddenly brought out a rose bouquet.

"He planned to send this to her only to see the news that you have gotten her tied down by making her have your babies. He said you're the cruelest. How can you be his love rival?" Grayson uttered while shaking his head at Jarek calmly.

"Jarek is crazy. Oh, my love rival. I want to bash you to death!" Luke cried out loudly which made Jarek's lips twitch.

"Hey fool, Jarek is here!" Grayson yelled loudly. "You can settle any grievances now."

Upon hearing Grayson's words, Luke threw his microphone to the floor and strode down from his podium with an expensive whiskey bottle in his hand.

Luke suddenly places the whiskey on the table. "You, we should have a drinking battle. If you fail, you need to apologize to me, and if it's..."

"No! My Triplets is home alone. I can't drink." He replied with a proud smirk that made Grayson and Luke glare at him immediately.

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"White Tigress, what's your choice?" Director Martin asked anxiously that she felt that if she refused him, he may force her to act.

Tinsley took a deep breath and stretched her hand. "Director, please guide me." She replied, which made his eyes light up.

"Thank you. Thank you so much." He said and his expression suddenly changed. "Don't think I'll be lenient on you because of your identity, is that clear?" He asked with seriousness and she nodded.

"Now go get ready. You have thirty minutes to get in the act." He ordered seriously and she nodded quickly.

Tinsley immediately rushed toward the makeup crew, she finally understood the reason the actors under Director Martin always rushed to get ready.

Director Martin is a no-nonsense man during work, and he has such a poisonous mouth that his words occasionally push actors and actresses to cry. Not only that, it is very hard to satisfy him, and he doesn't care about your identity.

If you can't get into the role then you can just fuck off.