

You Are Mine

Chapter 41: He suffered Stomach Ache

After their meal, Stuart could feel sharp in his pain in the stomach. He was full and ate something he shouldn't have. Edie said, "Excuse me. I need to go to the bathroom." When she walked to the bathroom, Aunt River put one thousand dollars into Edie's purse, secretly.

Seeing this, Stuart froze. Feeling Stuart's eyes, Aunt River felt a little embarrassed, "Mr. Yates, I don't have a lot of money, and I know you can tell I am not an ordinary woman. Edie has not been very fortunate but has always been a good girl.

I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Frankly speaking, she is not different from my own daughter....Please don't tell her this?" Aunt River never spoke to this kind of person before. As she was talking to Stuart, her voice became lower and lower.

Stuart was really polite to her. "Don't worry. I promise." With a smile on her face, Aunt River said, "Okay, I believe in you." Edie walked in with a puzzled look on her face, "What are you two talking about?"

Stuart pretended that nothing happened, "Nothing, time to go home." Then, he stood up and got ready to leave. "Wait, Stuart." Edie took her purse quickly and said goodbye to her Aunt River, "Aunt River, I have a new play so that I will be rather busy.

Please, take care of yourself, and I would come as soon as I finished." Smiling, Aunt River nodded, "Okay." After getting into the car, she started complaining, "Why were you in such a hurry? I still wanted to spend some time chatting with her."

Taking a glance at her, Stuart asked, "Aren't you exhausted?" "Yes, maybe a little," she said. On their way back home, Stuart never opened his eyes. Edie thought maybe he was tired and decided to have a rest.

After arriving at the Villa, Stuart's eyes were still closed. "Stuart, we are here. Are you still asleep?" Pulling him, Edie felt his arms were cold. Raising his head, she saw his pale face and sweat on his forehead.

When he opened his eyes, she could see his eyes were bloodshot. "Well, let's get out. Get out and pretend that nothing has happened? That's impossible, and we can't do that. Look at yourself, and you look a mess. What's wrong? Stuart, what's the matter? Why are you sweating so much?" Edie was shocked.

Frowning, he told her, "I am all right." As he got out, he almost fell down. He looked like he was in a lot of pain. Edie supported him immediately, "What's wrong? Stay here, and I will get Mr. Sampson to come and help."

"Don't."

"Why? Why do you always refuse to see a doctor? You are so stubborn, and it looks quite severe. Why won't you let me help you?" Edie looked anxious. "Help me,"

Stuart sounded cold suddenly. He was ordering her. It was what he always did to his employees.

Eddie was too worried to be frightened by him, "No, tell me where you feel

uncomfortable. I will ask Mr. Sampson to call the doctor." "If you tell him, he will call my mother to Britain."

Froze, Eddie got upset, "You can't take any more pain. The last time you fell down, you also refused to see the doctor. Do you not care about your physical condition even a little bit?" Eddie almost burst into tears.

Seeing this, Stuart felt a little sorry for her, "My stomach."

"What?"

"I have a Stomach-ache." Hearing the answer, Eddie got more confused, why? They just ate....Pizza!" Widening her eyes, she asked him, "You can't eat beef?" Seeing the pain on his face, it was apparent. Eddie stopped talking and helping him in the room.

Lying on the bed, Stuart closed his eyes tightly. He was frowning and looked pale. He had blue veins on his forehead popping out. She was distraught. It was all her fault. She should not have taken him there.

The pizza was all right. Why did he eat the beef? He didn't want her to tell Mr. Sampson, then what was she

going to do. There was lots of medicine, but she didn't know what his symptoms were and what he was suffering from. He was really stubborn. He wouldn't tell her.

She could choose randomly, and then she came up with an idea. Aaron! Since they were lovers, he must know about this. He would know what to do in a situation like this. Lowering her head, she said next to his ears, "I am going to pour a glass of water for you. I will be right back."

She dialed Aaron's number, and it was a while before he answered, "What?"

"Aaron, it is me, Edie."

"Hey, my dear, I told you not to call me, text me when you have a question."

"Stuart has a stomach-ache." Aaron sat up, becoming severe, "What? Hasn't he suffered from those in several years? Why? Has he eaten any beef?"

As expected, it was because of the beef. Edie was really regretful. "Yes, he did eat beef."

"Stuart had long been suffering from allergies to beef. He can't eat even a little bit of it. It had been a long time since his last allergic reaction to beef. Why did he eat it and not say anything to you?"

Hearing this, Edie felt even more guilty. She didn't want

to lie to Aaron anymore. She told him the truth, "I took him to a pizza restaurant. I didn't know that he was allergic." Aaron fell into silence.

Eddie assumed that he must be angry with her. She promised him that she would take care of him. "Sorry, Aaron."

"Don't worry, my dear. This is not your fault. He is by no means a stupid guy. He always thinks before doing anything. He knew clearly that he was allergic. Yet he still did this. He knew what would happen. It's not your fault. You don't have to feel guilty."

Hearing Aaron's comforting word, Eddie didn't feel less guilty, "What should I do now? He doesn't want me to tell Mr. Sampson. Should I call the doctor?" Falling into silence for a moment, Aaron told her, "There is some medicine in the cabinet in the storage room. His medicine should be in there. Give him take two pills and massage gently on his stomach."

Eddie felt so worried that she didn't even think about why Aaron was so familiar with Stuart's Villa, "All right, I will go and find it." Hanging up the phone, Eddie went towards the room and found the medicine.

Pouring a glass of hot water, Eddie walked back to Stuart's room.

You Are Mine

Chapter 42: For You

Stuart was lying on the bed and looked so pale. You could tell from the look on his face how much pain he was in. He had shortness of breath, cold sweats, nausea, lightheadedness, and discomfort in the stomach. Looking at him, Edie felt even more guilty.

Right from the first time she met him, she never has seen him in so much pain. She passed him a glass of water and quietly said, "Stuart, here are some pills for you." He opened his eyes, and for some reason, his eyes were darker.

He raised his head, and Edie gave him water and the pills. After swallowing them, she started to feel a little relieved. He lowered his head and held his fist tight. He was holding his stomach again.

She remembered what Aaron had told her, gently massage his belly. She put her hands on him and started to give him a massage. He looked at her with sharp eyes and began to refuse in the beginning. He held his hands on his stomach, not allowing her to touch him. After seeing how determined she was, he finally removed his hands.

She sat on the bed and put her hands on his stomach, massaging it gently. Edie could feel his muscles through his clothing. She could feel herself getting a little warm by just touching him. She had tiny and soft hands. After a few minutes, he could feel his pain started to go away slightly. Maybe it was the medicine, or perhaps it was the massage, but gradually he recovered.

Her hands were quite sore from rubbing his belly. As she raised her head, she could see he was looking at her. His eyes had been closed the whole time, so she wasn't sure when he had opened them. She was so relieved to see his gorgeous eyes.

His dark eyes were addictive. She couldn't help but stare back at him. His eyes are so entrancing that she got lost in the emotionality of the moment. She shook her head as if being woken up and tried to avoid his eyes. Trying to find something else to keep her mind off of them, she started talking.

"So, you are allergic to beef. Why didn't you tell me? I should have never taken you there. I still don't understand why you would take a chance with your health?"

"I ate it because I knew how much you liked it," he whispered into her ears with a low and deep voice. She froze. Edie was trying so hard to hide her emotions, "I like Chinese, Western, Japanese, and Korean food. I like it all. If you couldn't eat beef, you should have said something. We had all kinds of choices."

"You look different." Twitching her mouth, she asked, "How do I look different?"

"It's the first time I have seen you are smiling so happily," he said, peacefully. "I wanted to go with, and I didn't want to let you down. You were so excited to show me where you came from."

Edie wasn't exactly sure what he meant by this, but she felt as though he might be spoiling her. He had so much respect for her that it softened her heart. Then all of a sudden, she started to get angry. Why was he treating her so well? He didn't like women.

If she didn't know about his sexual preference, she could easily allow herself to fall in love with him. She was mad, and she stood up abruptly, "You are better now. It's time for me to go to bed."

As she went to turn around, he took her hand in his. "What?" she said. There was nothing but silence. "Nothing, good night."

"Good night."

When she got back to her room, Edie laid down on her bed, staring at the ceiling. Then, she remembered something. She took her phone out and sent Aaron a message. "He has taken medicine and is feeling much better now. There's no need to worry about him. He's going to be okay."

Then, she felt anxious. What the hell was this? When the day came when it was time to leave, she will go without hesitation. All these thoughts were rushing through her mind and like a flash of lightning, coming in and out.

The White Love Song was about to start. It was a play about modern life. The film was going to be shot in a Villa in a suburban area of the city. There was an enormous amount of investment in this movie. They

reserved the whole Villa, with an area of more than 100,000 acres.

Eddie had her articles for the daily news sent to the shooting spot. She was getting anxious about starting the movie. If the staff were to see her car, they would look down on her. Yes, they have seen lots of people like this, but no one has ever stolen another's role before. They would think she was shameless.

If they found out, she was an orphan? It would be a catastrophe. If they were to find out about her and Stuart, they would think that was how she got the part. All these emotions were stirring up inside of her. She couldn't seem to escape them.

They would be talking behind her back, saying, "she intentionally stole the role of Zoe Anna, and I believed her when she said it was because of her acting. She only got it because she was sleeping with an investor." She was horrified at the thought of what people would say about her.

All the staff and crew members had arrangements made to live in the Villa. Eddie had planned on staying in a room with Rhoda Hayes. Unexpectedly, the producer told her, "Miss Lara, I arranged a single room for you."

The producer knew Eddie's relationship with the CEO of the L.N. Group. Therefore, he only wanted to use her and tried to please her in any way that he could. When he told her this, she was quite surprised, "Didn't you say that the rooms were very scarce and we had to pair up. I

was supposed to stay with my assistant?"

With a smile on his face, the producer said, "That is for the other actresses. Miss Lara, you are exceptional. You have lots of work to do. I have a big responsibility to assure that you get lots of rest."

"But it's okay, really. I don't mind."

"Okay, NO, it's not. You don't have to worry about a thing. You just need to work on your performance."

She still couldn't understand why the producer was doing this for her and why she gets special treatment. She expressed her appreciation, "Thank you very much." After they left, Zoe Anna walked around the corner.

Sneering, she said, "You can't judge a book by its cover. She is such a gorgeous woman. I never expected that she got this part by sleeping with one of the directors." She forgot that she was this type of woman herself.

Throwing her eyes quickly on her assistant, she asked, "Have you taken all the photos?" The assistant nodded, "Yes." She took the assistant's phone. She looked at several of the photos. It wasn't until after when she noticed Edie's face was in the picture. She threw the phone back at her assistant.

"Zoe, should we...give these pictures to the reporters?" "Idiot!" she said while staring at her assistant. She continued, "What could we do with these pictures? If we

want her to die, we need more. This is just the beginning." The assistant fell into silence.

You Are Mine

Chapter 43: Argument

There were several lead character parts for the age of fourteen, and they had professional child actors and actresses to do it. Today, they were only filming the adult parts. Queenie and Charles were scheduled to act in the morning.

Eddie didn't have any filming to do today, but she watched the whole show. They were amazing, and they definitely deserved to be known as famous. The opening scene established an enjoyable, bright atmosphere that influenced the entire play. Their eyes, limbs, and lines were all in place. Expressing the emotion and atmosphere of the play

Director Lane kept shouting with glistening eyes, "Great!" Eddie had been watching it all morning and couldn't believe how creative they were. Eddie's first scene was in the afternoon. She didn't look as good as Queenie because she only used the free makeup artist. Charles and Queenie had a particular makeup artist.

Eddie had just sat down and was about to get her makeup put on; when she heard an awkward voice from behind her, "Hello, Eddie, can I ask you a favor?" She looked up and saw a pretty little face. She was also a new actress playing a small role. Her name was Rena Jacobs.

"What's the matter?"

"Edie, the director, said that the scene I shot this morning wasn't any good, so I have to remake it. The other makeup artist is busy, and I was wondering if you would mind if I..." she didn't even need to finish. Edie knew exactly what she wanted. "Sure, no problem, I was here early and had an hour to spare before I am up. I'll just go change my clothes."

Rena was astonished by Edie's answer. She never expected her to say yes, and she said gratefully, "Thank you, Edie." Edie went to the dressing room to change her clothes. When she was getting changed, she hears a noise coming from the makeup room. She walked closer towards the noise and found Rena covering her face and crying. "What happened?" Edie asked.

"The makeup artist Leda Castro is annoyed with me. "I have allergies apparently, and she blamed it on the quality of my cosmetics. I couldn't afford an expensive brand, so I had to use a cheaper one. I've never had allergies before. How of all days could I have an allergy today?"

Edie was surprised to see her face as she wept and raised her head. Her beautiful face was covered in a rash, and the makeup that had just been put on was ruined. She almost looked scary.

"I have meant so many people today, and none of them had any problems. So why is my face all of a sudden breaking out in a rash? Did you use the right makeup?"

"You can't use Dior and Givenchy cosmetics?" Leda became even more upset when she heard Rena's words as if she was blaming her and began to speak harshly. "You have a rash on your face because of your own stupidity, not because of mine. Don't you dare blame this on me? This is not my fault."

I felt a little itchy when you applied the foundation, and there must be a problem with the quality of cosmetics. Leda was getting even angrier, "I have put on Zoe's makeup, and her status is much higher than yours. There was never a problem with her, so why is there a problem with you?"

"That's your own business! That has nothing to do with me and what is going on right now," Rena shouted.

The mentioning of Zoe's name made Edie's heart beat fast. Edie asked, "Leda, was Zoe in front of me getting her makeup put on?" Leda nodded, "Yes." Edie glanced at the dressing table. The foundation was in the middle, and the cap was taken off.

She picked up the foundation and asked, "Leda, is this the bottle of foundation for Rena?" Leda nodded. "Yes." Edie squeezed a bit of foundation on the back of her hand and smelled it. She took a closer look at Rena's face, and the red rash looked like a nickel allergy.

She looked at the ring on Rena's hand and said, "Rena, is your ring silver?" Rena nodded. "Yes."

"Can I borrow it?" asked Edie. Rena didn't know what Edie was going to do, but she took off the ring and handed it to Edie.

Edie took a piece of white paper from the drawer of the dresser and put it on the table. She covered the ring with the foundation. It took the silver ring a little longer, but eventually, it left a mark on the white paper.

"Why did it turn color?" cried Rena, covering her mouth. Sure enough, there was a clear black mark that left a trace on the paper from the foundation. "It's the lead, lead, and silver makes a chemical reaction, and they made a black mark on the paper," Edie said.

Rena glared at Leda, "It's really not a cosmetic problem! Why would you do this to my face? We are going to go tell the director together." Leda started to panic, "No, my cosmetics were all bought at the counter. There isn't any problem with my cosmetics. This is Dior's foundation."

"There is lead in the foundation, and that's a fact. Whether you want to admit it or not. The proof

is right there on that piece of paper!" Rena said. They were quarreling.

"Rena, don't worry, I don't think this had anything to do with Leda." That's not what Rena wanted to hear, "There is lead in the foundation, and it gave me a bad rash? How can you say it doesn't matter?"

"Leda is a famous makeup artist. If there were such a

scandal, she would never be able to get another job anywhere. What good would it do for her career for her to do such a thing?" Edie said.

Leda nodded quickly, "Rena, It's not really me." Rena knew that Edie was right. She was an emotional wreck. She began to cry. "What about my face?"

"Rena, don't worry, take off your makeup and wash your face. Then go to the hospital to see the dermatologist, and he will give an ointment for your face, and you will be as good as new."

"You haven't been wearing it for very long. So, I don't think it's severe."

"But, the director," Rena said. "Well, I'll tell the director you had to run an errand for me today," Edie said. "Wait until you see the doctor see if things are better by tomorrow, and then you ask the director for a leave."

Rena thought about it for a moment and immediately agreed, "Well, thank you, I'll go." With that, she quickly removed her makeup. "Miss Edie, thank you for speaking for me, but I really don't know why there's lead in the foundation," Rena said as she was walking away.

"Don't thank me. I was trying to figure out why her face broke out into a rash." Leda, Do you want to know who put the lead in the foundation?" Leda patted the table and snarled, "Of course, that person almost ruined my career. If I knew who she was, I would destroy her."

Edie thought for a moment and then asked, "Did you ever leave the dressing room while putting on Zoe's makeup?"

"Let me see. Yes, I went because I had a call." Leda seemed to see things more transparent now, "You mean, it was Zoe who put the lead in the foundation?"

"I'm not sure yet, so I didn't say it in front of Rena."

Leda was a little skeptical, "Zoe and I have never had any issues in the past. Why would she do this?"

"If you do one thing, you'll know if it was her or not."

"Miss Edie, please say."

You Are Mine

Chapter 44: Women's Conflict

There was a slight delay in Edie's makeup because of the foundation incident, and by the time she got to the set, Zoe was there and having a nice chat with director Lane. Seeing her arriving late, Zoe was acting very unusual, "Miss Edie is indeed a big star. Look at her making us all wait for her."

Edie simply ignored Zoe and said to the director, "Director, I'm sorry for the delay. I'm ready."

Zoe saw right away that she was ignoring her, but she

didn't care. There was a little smirk on her face. It was rare that she didn't use sarcasm, "Humph," Zoe said. "I guess we're up."

Director Lane understood the terrible relationship between them, but as a man. He knew it was challenging to resolve women's conflict, so he just said, "The script looks good. We are ready to shoot." The ironic thing was that they didn't get along in real life, but they were going to play a sisterly role this afternoon.

In the play, Zoe played the role, which was Susan's scheming girlfriend, Lola Salazar. She made friends with Susan only because she was the mayor's daughter. She was secretly in love with the lead actor Hank Atkins. She framed Susan, it was a sleazy character role, and that was one of the reasons why Zoe didn't want to play this role.

Lola was playing a close friend of Susan. So, this afternoon, their roles were to play a good sister.

"Ready, Action!" The director said. As soon as they heard the director's voice, Edie immediately entered the stage, and her character instantly changed.

Susan was dressed in a white dress. She had bright eyes that almost seemed to speak. She gazed out the window. Her body was slender and straight, which was rather unflattering. "Susan," Lola walked in. "I brought you a cake."

Susan did not speak. She turned slowly, and her eyes lit up at the sight of Lola. You could see her subtle

expression of joy and confidence in Lola. Zoe's was stuck on her next line and could not speak.

Every action and expression director Lane saw from the monitor was magnified. He secretly praised Edie's performance, and he frowned when he saw that Zoe could not say her lines. "Stop!" The director said. "Zoe, what is wrong with you?"

This was the first day of filming, so director Lane did not want to make the scene too tricky. Even though he was dissatisfied, he was trying to take it easy on her. By Zoe's expression, you could tell she was embarrassed.

"Sorry, director, I lost my train of thought."

Director Lane waved his hand, "Okay, start again!"

Second time - "Stop!"

Third time - "Stop!"

It happened eight times. Zoe either stumbled or looked very unnatural. If compared to Edie's acting, you would have thought Zoe was a new actress. The director Lane was furious because it was only a simple part.

Director Lane threw the script on the ground and asked again, "Zoe! What's wrong with you?"

"You are not new at this. This is a simple dialogue, because of you, we are now delayed two hours!"

"Are you okay? If not, we can get another actress to play the part!"

Zoe was getting worried, but for some reason, whenever she looked into Edie's eyes, it was like her memory would freeze. "I'm sorry, director. I'm not feeling well today. I honestly don't know what is wrong with me. Please forgive me and give me another chance?"

Edie suddenly opened her mouth and said, "Director Lane, let's take a rest and give Miss Zoe a chance to go over her lines." The actors and actresses were not the only ones who were tired. The director had to stare at the monitor, the prop group had to adjust the lights, and the recording group had to follow up on the shooting, so everyone was exhausted.

Director Lane was unhappy, but he waved his hand and said, "Taking a break for ten minutes."

However, Zoe did not thank Edie for her help. She hated her acceptance and turned to her assistant without acknowledging her.

Edie didn't care. She went over to where Rhoda was and had a drink of water. "Edie, are you tired? You are drinking a lot of water." Rhoda said.

"A little bit," Edie said.

"Edie, you did a great job. I was peeking at the director's face. I could see how happy he was with you. I didn't expect Zoe to have such a bad performance. She was

embarrassed to say that you stole her part. Honestly, as bad as she was today. She would have never been able to play the role of Susan."

Edie took another sip of water and said nothing. She was the only one that knew that it wasn't because of Zoe's acting skills, but because she had Zoe under her control. Edie had graduated from Film Academy and was much more professional than Zoe, who never studied acting.

Pressure play refers to the action of one side, which is too strong, and to the other side, it created a massive sense of pressure, and it affected the performance of the other side. This was a difficult thing to do. You needed to have superb acting skills, but also a certain degree of mental control. There were not many people that could do this in showbiz.

Edie was one that could do it. She was just trying to teach Zoe a little lesson. On the other side of Zoe's resting place, the pressure remained low. Zoe brought three assistants with her, and all three of them saw that Zoe was about to get mad. No one dared to open their mouths.

"Why aren't you saying anything? You want to make jokes about me, don't you?" She didn't like the fact that they weren't saying anything, so that just made Zoe even angrier. "Zoe, drink some water." One of her assistants carefully handed her a bottle of water.

Zoe reached for it and let the bottle fall to the ground. Zoe, as crazy as she was, hit her assistant in the face.

"You can't even pass me a bottle of water. What is wrong with you?" Her assistant's face was so hot and painful, but she didn't dare touch it. She just said, "I'm sorry, Zoe, I was wrong," and picked the bottle up quickly.

The other assistant had been spending more time with Zoe and gathered the courage to say to her. "Zoe, didn't you say you had a headache when you came today? It may have affected your performance."

It made Zoe feel a little better, but she knew that was not the reason why her acting was so poorly today. She couldn't understand, all she had was a few simple lines, but yet she could not look at Edie. What was it about Edie?

Zoe looked in the direction of Edie and found that she was chatting with the other actors and actresses. She was acting as though nothing had happened. She clenched her jaw to suppress her anger...slowly she released her breath through her clenched teeth. She didn't believe that Edie was better at acting than she was. She could never be compared to her. She would not allow it to happen. No one compares her to anyone.

You Are Mine

Chapter 45: Guilty

Ten minutes had passed, and the time arrived for them to begin again. With the loudspeaker, Director Lane immediately shouted,

"Okay, time to get back to work! Is everyone ready?" Edie was the first to return to her position, and Zoe just slowly walked back over to the stage.

Director Lane frowned when he looked at Zoe. "Zoe, how are you feeling now? I hope much better. Please, let this be the last one." "Yes, Director Lane, I am ready," Zoe said in a hurry. "Action!" Zoe couldn't believe it, and she was able to answer her lines.

For some reason, she thought that Edie had less pressure on her. She was thankful that she couldn't see Edie's eyes or may freeze again. So, she had to slightly sway the direction of her eyes, avoiding Edie's eyes, and she was able to finish her part.

Director Lane was enthused with Edie's performance and showed a lot of appreciation towards her. He frowned when he looked at Zoe. Her acting was horrendous. Zoe had been in the acting business for nearly ten years. What terrible acting skills she had. Did she not do a good job when she auditioned before? Zoe was supposed to have plans with Director Lane this evening, but he didn't want to waste his time on her. He had no desire to accompany her anywhere.

He refused when she asked him. Today was enough of her for him. He was so bored that he could barely say, "No, thanks, I will pass." Zoe was relieved when she heard him say he will pass, but she didn't know that she had been replaced in Director Lane's heart.

If the director was willing to correct you, that meant he was willing to allow you to have a remake. It showed that he had confidence in you. If you had made a mess, it said he was really disappointed in you.

Zoe returned to her former self and left with her three assistants. Edie walked out slowly, and after Zoe went, she said to the staff, "Sorry, that out of one-shot you had to remake it so many times, everyone had worked hard and did an amazing job."

"No, Miss Edie's, it's not your fault." "Yes, Miss Edie, you were perfect. It wasn't because of you." "It was a pity that some people didn't even know anything about you, but everyone had stayed with Zoe for so long, and she didn't even apologize," said the staff member.

Edie just smiled, she said goodbye and left with Rhoda. Zoe never dreamed that on the first day of filming, not only did she lose the director's love, but no one on the staff liked her. The next day Zoe still arrived early.

Leda followed the steps of putting makeup on Zoe as if nothing had happened. After she put on the foundation primer, she took out yesterday's bottle of foundation. Seeing the bottle of foundation, Zoe's pupil suddenly got big. "Leda, would you like to put on this other foundation for me? I think it would look much better," asked Zoe, pretending as if nothing had happened.

"Yes, Miss Zoe, what's the problem?" "I don't think the color number of the foundation is suitable for my skin." Leda wondered, "Is there something wrong?"

"Yesterday, I used this, and it looked so good on you."
"Why don't I put on your makeup and see how it looks when we're done." With that, she was about to squeeze the foundation. Zoe started to panic.

She is pretending to inadvertently reach for a glass of water and deliberately hit Leda's hand. The bottle of foundation fell, the glass bottle immediately broke, and glass was shattered all over the floor. "Oh," Zoe cried, covering her mouth.

"I'm sorry, Leda, I was so careless. Why don't I buy you another one." She looked at Zoe with suspicion in her eyes and did not react to her actions at all.

She was definitely guilty, but she would never say that she would do such a thing. The more guilty she was, the more bold and straight she was. "Leda, it's just a bottle of foundation. I think you've used half the bottle already. I'll pay you ten times the price of it. If that's alright with you?"

"Miss Zoe," Leda said. "I didn't want to believe it, but it was you." Hearing Leda's words, Zoe's heart quivered quickly.

"Leda, what are you saying? I do not understand?" "Lead? Zoe, would you like me to continue?"

Leda kept an eye on her face and didn't want to miss any reaction on Zoe's face. Zoe tried to make a smile as if she didn't care, but there was no way she could do it.

She had been caught. "Leda, even if there was the lead in the foundation, how can you say that I did it?"

"Zoe, I just said the word lead. How did you know that lead was in the foundation?" Carelessness! Zoe thought. Her heart was clattering inside her. She wondered why Edie had not said anything to her yesterday, but it was discovered by Leda.

Her smile could no longer be sustained. Her face turned cold, and she put on a star style. "What if I did do it?" "Leda, you are just a makeup artist, I have been in showbiz for nearly ten years, I will pay you a lot of money.

Do you really want to make a big deal out of this?" There was a saying in showbiz that you could offend the director, but not the lighting engineer and the makeup artist. These two people could easily affect your image on the screen, and no one would know the difference. Leda was the showbiz's first-class makeup artist. All the stars were usually polite to her.

No one ever dared to ridicule her? She was fuming, "Okay, Miss Zoe, the big star, let's go to the director. We can tell him what happened and maybe he will resolve the matter with money. What do you think?"

All Zoe wanted was to put a little pressure on Leda, but it didn't work. Now she wanted to involve the director. She thought about what Leda said and figured if she told the director then really, she had nothing to worry about.

But...she played so poorly yesterday, and Director Lane was not very happy with her. She did not want to upset Director Lane anymore.

When Leda finished speaking, she turned around and walked out. Zoe caught her immediately. "Leda, this is just a small problem. It is not necessary to let the director know about this."

"Zoe, if I did not notice that there was the lead in the foundation, and if I put it on someone else's face, you would have ruined my whole career! Do you say this is just a little thing? What the hell did I do to you to make you want to hurt me like this?"

"Leda, I have nothing against you. What did I do to you?" "Then say it! Why are you doing this?" Zoe felt it was important to fool Leda, but instead, she told the truth. "Leda, I have nothing against you, I was trying to get revenge on Edie." Leda had never expected that she would say that name. She was stunned, "Edie?" "Yes, I knew she was next in line to have her makeup put on. I just wanted to give her a warning. She is a new actress, and she robbed me of my role. What if it was you, what would you do?"