

## Chapter 323 Jealous Of Her Beauty

It was a picture.

Or more accurately, a photo.

The bedroom in the picture was decorated in a contemporary fashion. Ryan seemed to be walking out of the bathroom with just a towel around his waist.

There was a woman lying in the bed, wearing a white knitted sweater and a black skirt, with her back to the camera. Only her beautiful figure could be seen in the picture. The woman had long black hair. 6

Odette's heart began to race.

"Odette? Odette!"

"What?"

"The director has been calling you a few times!"  
Mary looked at her in confusion. "Are you not well?  
Why do you look so pale?"

It was not that she was feeling well.

She was shocked and furious.

Odette bit her lip and stared at the woman in the photo. The more she looked at her, the more familiar the woman seemed.

'This is strange. Why do I feel like I have seen her somewhere?'

Odette was in a daze.

The director shouted again, "Where is Odette? Hurry up and get ready for the shoot!"

Odette had no choice but to push that thought away. She saved the photo in her phone, turned it off, and handed it to Mary.

"Take this for me."

"Okay."

Odette then walked over to the filming area.

She was not in a good mood.

In fact, she was so furious that she felt like her head was about to explode. 3

She had asked everyone she knew about Ryan, and they had all told her that he was single. They even told her that they had never seen him with a woman before.

In fact, there were even rumors that he didn't like women.

However, if that was the case, then why was he



with a woman in the photo? Not to mention they were in the same room.

Anger rose within Odette like a tide.

She thought that the woman must have seduced Ryan.

'That bitch! Ryan is mine! Once I find out who you are, I won't let you go!' 17

Feeling enraged and flustered, she cursed that woman in her head.

'If he has a girlfriend, what should I do?' 3

Odette's mind was a mess.

The shoot went terribly that morning. As a result, Carter finally lost his cool.

"Odette, what's wrong with you? You're at work! Can you at least try to take things seriously? You are wasting everyone's time!"

Naturally, Odette became furious and embarrassed after being scolded in front of everyone.

'I have won the best actress award twice. How dare Carter humiliate me like that?' 2

Thinking of that, Odette gritted her teeth.

When Mary saw that, she immediately rushed to them and apologized to Carter. "I am so sorry.

Odette is not feeling well today, so please forgive her."

Carter snorted.

'She's not feeling well? That's bullshit! The shooting was going fine, and suddenly she's not feeling well?'

Carter had a good impression of Odette until now. She was a great actress.

However, they would not be cooperating anymore. And that was it.

Carter took off his hat and said in a cold voice, "I don't know about the rules in other crews and I honestly don't care. But in my crew, I expect only one thing from my actors, and that is, no matter how famous you are, you need to pull together during the shoot. You're not feeling well? Then let me know in advance, so I can adjust the schedule. Don't waste everyone's time!"

"Sorry. We understand."

"Take a five-minute break!"

Mary apologized to the staff. Once the crew dispersed, she took Odette to a quiet corner.

"Odette..."

Odette clenched her fists and blushed. "That



Carter!"

"Hush!" Mary was startled. She looked around to make sure that no one was looking. Feeling relieved, she said in a low voice, "Odette, keep your voice down. Carter is known for being serious during shoots, and he is a very famous director. We can't afford to offend him!"

Odette took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "I know!"

If he was not famous, she would have walked away right then.

"Calm down. You need to focus, okay?"

"I know!"

Odette read the script, trying to distract herself from the photo that she had seen before.

However, it was all in vain.

The very thought of Ryan being seduced by another woman caused a stir in her heart. 6

She gripped the script tightly.

"Mary, give me my phone."

"Okay."

Mary handed the phone to her in a hurry. Odette turned it on, and saw that the photo was sent to her as an MMS.

She looked for the number of the person who had sent it to her.

After thinking for a while, she called them.

Since they had sent her the photo, that person must know she had feelings for Ryan. They should also know who the woman in the photo was.

She waited.

But even after a long time, no one answered the call.

Odette was so furious that she almost slammed her phone on the ground.

'Damn it!

This person must be insane!

After sending it to me, this guy refuses to answer my phone call.

Or... 5

Was it the woman in the photo who sent this to me? Was she trying to show off?'

The longer Odette thought about it, the more confused she became. 4

She leaned against a big tree and looked around in a daze.

Suddenly, she narrowed her eyes.

Her gaze fell on Wendy, who was standing next to



Carter, not too far away.

Wendy didn't have many scenes on schedule that day. She had even gotten change because her shoot was over.

She was wearing a white sweater and a black skirt.

Her long black curly hair fell over her shoulders, making her look very attractive.

Odette's heart began to race. ③

The way she was dressed looked like the woman in the photo.

Realizing that, Odette felt as though she had been struck by lightning. ⑨

It was no wonder that she felt that woman in the photo was familiar.

"Now I get it!"

Clenching her fists, Odette glared at Wendy.

'Bitch! That bitch! How dare she seduce Ryan? My instincts were right.' ②

She had never liked Wendy because she was the kind of beauty that could make men fawn over her. She had the kind of looks that could make any woman jealous.

"Odette, what's the matter?" Mary asked.

"It's nothing!"

Gritting her teeth, Odette gave the phone to Mary and continued to glare at Wendy.

Wendy was talking to Carter, when she felt a sudden chill up her spine.

As soon as she turned around, she met Odette's cold glare.

Looking at her, Wendy frowned in confusion.

She knew very well that Odette despised her.

'Why is she glaring at me like that? It seems as though I've done something unforgiveable. But I haven't offended her at all. Could it be Odette is jealous of my beauty?' 12