

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 21

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After such fierce bidding, the middle-aged man was in an ecstatic mood. "Well, thank you for your participation. The auction of PT Club is over. Fifty per cent of the proceeds from tonight's auction will be donated to the needy in various underprivileged areas. Now please move to the banquet hall next door and enjoy out hospitality."

After that, the auction hall instantly returned to its original brightness.

Issac stood up and tidied up his clothes. Then he reached out to Elaine and said, "Let's go. The main event is only now beginning."

When they arrived at the banquet hall, Elaine was instantly attracted by everything inside.

The decor was even more magnificent than the auction hall. All kinds of delicious pastries and champagne, as well as many expensive wines, were placed in the corners. The uniformed waiters were busy serving the guests, and a gorgeous young woman was playing which was set on one side of the hall.

"Mr. Tort, Mr. Feltus of PT Club is waiting for you in the reception room upstairs."

Ian, who had left to answer the phone, returned to Issac.

"Okay."

Issac nodded slightly and looked thoughtfully at the silent Elaine and said, "I'm going to talk about business now. You stay here. I'll ask Ian to follow you and if you need anything, just tell him. I'll be back soon."

"Okay."

Elaine let go of his arm, nodded obediently, and handed the suit jacket back to him.

"Tsk! That man is really crazy!"

At this moment, in the open-air rooftop of the banquet area, Chris, dressed in a silver suit, slammed the glass in his hand on the ground viciously.

Wine and glass shards instantly splashed around the rooftop.

"Mr. Lakey, it was just a book. We've already bought something anyway." The assistant comforted him.

"What do you know?"

Chris said coldly. He was not as gentle as he used to be. Then he turned and walked towards the exit.

He wanted to buy the limited edition of June's work at the auction tonight as a surprise for Elaine. But he didn't expect two lunatics to drive the price up to 10 million dollars!

He couldn't be too capricious to spend so much money on a book because he had just taken over the company. So with a timely reminder from his assistant, he had to give up bidding.

Just as he walked to the open-air rooftop. Chris suddenly caught sight of a familiar figure when he was about to drink the wine from the waiter.

He suddenly stopped and followed the figure when he found out who she was.

How was that possible? Why was Elaine here?

"So you're Mr. Tort from the Prosperous Group. I've heard a lot about you."

In the quiet and luxurious reception room, a young man and a middle-aged man shook hands and sat opposite each other.

Rex picked up the teacup and took a sip. Behind him stood a young woman in a glamorous outfit massaging his shoulder.

Issac brought his own assistant.

"I've long heard that the president of Prosperous Group who can acquire the capital is outstanding. Now it seems that you are such young talent!"

"I'm flattered, Mr. Feltus. I came here at your invitation to discuss business with you."

With that, Issac raised his hand and made a simple gesture, and the assistant behind him handed in a contract.

Rex skimmed over the contract quickly and smiled casually, "Do you want the land in the eastern suburbs? I didn't expect that I had something that Mr. Tort liked. The Quail Group offered a large sum of money for it. The one who offers more can get it. If Mr. Tort wants it, it depends on the sincerity of your Prosperous Group."

"Of course. I'll offer three times Quail Group's offer. How do you like it?" Issac said without hesitation.

Rex didn't expect him to be so straightforward and was very appreciative of him. "Since you are so forthright, I will not disappoint you! I hope we can work well together!"

Many companies would love to work with Prosperous Group.

After that, he reached out his hand.

Issac held his hand, his thin lips curled into a wicked smile, and his eyes were gloomy. "I hope we can have a good cooperation."

One of his purpose for coming back this time was to destroy Quail Group! Although Quail Group did not have the strong background and financial resources of Prosperous Group, it had a stable foundation in the country. It was impossible to destroy it in a short time, so he could only interfere in some of its important cooperation secretly.

After signing the contract smoothly, Rex glanced at the woman next to him, and his eyes lit up. He said enthusiastically, "Mr. Tort, I don't have a gift for you to thank for your coming. What about arranging a first-class woman for you?"

In addition to business, there is another hobby among businessmen that men know very well.

Rex had to try his best to please Issac if he really want to build a good relationship with Issac.

Issac naturally knew what Rex meant by that.

He did not even look at the woman beside Rex and directly declined politely, "No, I appreciate your kindness. I have something else to do, so I have to go first."

"Come on. It's not too late to refuse after you see what I'll give *you*."

With that, Rex snapped his fingers, and the door of the reception room was pushed open. A slender figure was pulled in by two tall men with arms around her.

When she saw the people in the room, the young woman was immediately attracted by the tall figure.

The man was dressed in a well-tailored dark blue suit, with handsome features. Standing there alone, he was extremely eye-catching.

Rex looked at the young woman's beautiful face and subconsciously licked his lips. "Mr. Tort, look, she is new here. We've already made a physical examination for her and you are sure to have a great time with her."

Hearing this, the young woman blushed shyly. She couldn't help but fantasise about sleeping with such a cold man,

with a hint of anticipation in her heart.

After all, she was the most confident in her appearance. She came here because here was full of celebrities and she wanted to get what she wanted in the quickest and easiest way possible. She didn't expect to meet such a rich person who met all the conditions she expected this time!

Issac, who was sitting in his seat, slightly raised his deep eyes. His gaze swept over the young woman quickly, and a smirk appeared on his lips. "She looks good."

Wasn't this the woman who was playing the piano in the banquet hall? At that time, his girl was staring at her, and

he also looked in her direction curiously.

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Hearing what Issac said, Rex let out a meaningful smile. "Really? Then I'll prepare a good room for you!"

Look, the so-called gentleman finally revealed his true colors. No matter how rich the boss of the Prosperous Group was, he was just a man with normal needs.

Just as Rex spoke to the two assistants, Issac slowly stood up and interrupted him, "However, Mr. Feltus, thank you for your kindness. I'm afraid I won't have the chance to enjoy it. My wife is still waiting for me in the banquet hall. I must leave now."

After that, a trace of surprise flashed across Rex's eyes. "Oh, Mr. Tort, you have."

Issac then nodded lightly, as if confirming Rex's guess.

The next second, Rex's repression changed and he smiled attentively, "I understand! Then I won't keep you with me. I hope to see Mrs. Tort when I have the chance."

"Okay. See you then."

After speaking, Issac did not look at the others anymore and walked straight to the door.

“Take this woman to Mr. Damon of HYE Group. Tell him this’s the gift for his help.”

After Issac left, the smile on Rex’s face vanished instantly.

Hearing this, the young woman widened her eyes in horror, and an ominous feeling welled up in her heart.

Mr. Damon of HYE Group? Wasn’t he the man rumored to have a “special hobby”?! And he was not young anymore.

A complete old pervert!

“Mr. Feltus, don’t you like this woman?” When an assistant was about to take the young woman away, he asked doubtfully.

Upon hearing this, Rex sneered contemptuously, “Humph, why would I sleep with a woman that Mr. Tort doesn’t

even want?”

Wasn’t this self-deprecating? It was like recycling trash that others didn’t want.

(On the other side, in the banquet hall]

Chris was going to stride forward to see if that was Elaine, but he accidentally bumped into other guests in the hall. When he looked over again, that woman had disappeared without a trace.

“Where did she go? Why did you suddenly disappear?”

With a frown, he stood still, scanning every corner of the hall carefully with his eyes.

Buzz

The phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated.

He then took out his phone and quickly slid over the answer button, while still searching for that figure in the crowd.

“Chris, have you come back yet? I heard from your assistant that you went to PT Club’s charity auction?” A soft female voice came from the other side of the phone.

Yet his eyes flashed with impatience. “I’m not coming back yet. Just go to sleep.”

“You haven’t answered me. Have you gone to the auction?” Crystal said coquettishly.

“Yes. I’m busy right now. I must go.”

After saying that, before she could answer, he ended the call and then walked forward.

“How is it? Did he leave?”

At a quiet corner, Elaine and Ian were hiding behind a dining car full of food.

“He just walked by.”

After confirming that there was no one else here, Ian took the lead to walk out from behind the dining car.

He was rendered speechless by her action. As the wife of the president of the Prosperous Group, she had to hide like a thief.

“That’s good.”

She then breathed a sigh of relief and walked out from behind the dining car.

She never expected Chris to be here! If she hadn’t heard a noise behind her just now, she wouldn’t have found him following her

“Miss Curd, let’s go back to the hall. Mr. Tort should be almost done with business.” Ian said.

“Just wait a little longer. It would be bad if Chris went back for me.”

As she said, she picked up a small piece of cake from the dining car.

Ian had no choice but to listen to her and leaned against the wall to look at her silently.

“Miss Curd, you and... Mr. Tort, got married?”

“Ahem.”

After she heard this, she choked on the cake. She then picked up a glass of champagne and chugged its contents down her throat. Then she answered weakly, “Well, kind of”

After that, time seemed to freeze. Neither of them spoke. And he looked like he had been struck by lightning for the third time today.

Kind of? So they were married! Mr. Tort was quick in this!

Looking at him like this, she frowned in confusion. "What's wrong? Why do you always look shocked today?"

He then looked away awkwardly. "Ahem, no, I'm just... A little surprised."

How could he not be surprised that his boss had fallen for a woman?

"Ring, ring, ring~"

The phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

When he saw the caller ID, he quickly answered, "Mr. Tort, yes, Miss Curd is eating cake now. Something just happened. Oh, okay, we're just..."

After answering the phone, he put away the phone and looked at her, who was eating with relish. "Miss Curd, Mr. Tort is coming over now. Let's wait for him here."

"Alright."

While nodding, she focused on the food.

Soon, Issac found them. Seeing him coming, she put down the juice in her hand and then walked over in her high heels.

"How's the business going?"

"It's settled."

He stopped in front of her, his eyes falling on the cream at the corner of her mouth.

The next moment, before she could react, he suddenly reached out and held the back of her head. Meanwhile, his thin lips quickly pressed against the corner of her mouth. The tip of his tongue gently brushed between her warm lips, and then quickly left.

With her eyes widened in surprise, she took a step back, "You, you..."

Looking at her frightened expression, he licked his thin lips and explained unhurriedly, "Oh, I just saw cream on your lips. Hmm... I seem to taste some orange juice."

His blunt words made her blush. "You, can't you just tell me? Why are you..."

"Sorry, I didn't think of that."

Her mouth with the cream was so attractive that his first reaction was, of course, to kiss it.

Even when he kissed her lips, he couldn't help but want more.

At this thought of this, he smile slightly, and then walked towards her.

Sensing his covetous gaze, she felt that her heart was pounding so hard. She then took a few steps back. But she pretended to be calm and said, "You, what do you want to do?"

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Issac drove her into the corner intimately. When he saw that she was so alert, he didn't want to tease her and just joked when he brushed away her hair scattering in front of him, "Why are you so nervous all of a sudden? explained just now that I didn't kiss you intentionally."

Elaine covered her mouth and flew off the handle, "You just did that on purpose! Don't pretend to be innocent!"

"You were obviously taking liberties with me!"

"All right, well, whatever."

Issac smiled and stopped arguing with her, "So, Mrs. Tort, are you going back now?"

Elaine snorted coldly and made a face at him regardless of the image, "It's none of your business!"

Ian, who witnessed everything, was speechless.

How could they be a couple?

Ian wondered if the person standing in front was his boss.

"Ian, go get the car. We are heading back."

As he spoke to his assistant, Issac was indifferent.

"Okay."

Ian went to drive the car over, leaving only Issac and Elaine still standing there.

Seeing that she still looked aggrieved, Issac had to stop teasing her and curled his finger at her, "Sweetheart, let's go. Come here."

"No, no way!" Elaine refused without hesitation.

Issac raised his thick eyebrows. "You sure?"

"Yes!"

Then, Elaine looked away from him and drank up the wine in the glass next to her.

"Since you don't want to go, then I am leaving now. But don't forget that all your stuff, like phone, clothes, scripts, are all in my car."

Then, Issac turned around and walked away steadily.

Elaine reacted quickly and chased after him in her five-centimeter high heels.

She almost forgot that so many things were still in his car, and she had to return those clothes and shoes.

Hearing the rapid footsteps behind him, Issac smiled triumphantly and then he stopped and slowly turned around.

The next moment, Elaine staggered and was about to pounce forward with fear.

Issac quickly stepped forward and tried to hold her.

Then they both fell to the ground because of inertia, but with Issac as the cushion, Elaine was safe and sound and only felt a little frightened.

Her little face pressed against Issac's chest, and it took her a while to recover from the shock.

"Did you get hurt?"

A cold and magnetic voice sounded above her head.

Instantly, Elaine raised her head and met his clear eyes.

"No, I'm fine."

Being shocked just now, Mrs. Tort was much more obedient at this moment.

Issac breathed a sigh of relief, and they helped each other stand up.

"Be careful when you walk. I won't really leave you behind." He felt speechless.

Elaine pouted and said with an aggrieved face, "It's really uncomfortable to walk in the shoes."

Besides, she drank some wine and couldn't walk steadily.

After that, Issac's eyes fell on her feet.

Then he noticed two faint red marks on her heels.

Issac frowned, "What's wrong with your heels?"

Elaine waved her hand disapprovingly. "The shoes are just a little rubbing. New shoes are all like this. Let's go. I need to get my stuff"

"Why didn't you tell me about that? Take off your shoes and let me have a look."

He ordered.

Elaine had to take off her shoes and hold them in her hand.

Issac was solemn as soon as he saw the skin on her heels was torn and beads of blood appeared.

He took off his coat to put it on Elaine and then held her up directly by the waist.

Damn it! He didn't even notice that her feet were so abraded! She was too endurable!

Elaine subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck to prevent herself from falling. Then she said nervously, "What are you doing? Put me down. I can walk by myself."

"Be careful and don't move."

Then, Issac had already carried her back to the banquet hall and walked quickly towards the exit.

Along the way, many people cast speculative looks at them, so Elaine had to bury her face in Issac's arms.

When he saw the delicate woman in his arms become so obedient, Issac felt better.

After they walked out of the PT Club, Elaine leaned out to take a breath. She caught a familiar figure standing in front of a blue sports car, holding a phone in his hand as if he was editing something.

Elaine immediately recognized him, buried her face back in Issac's arms, and held his neck a bit more tightly.

She thought Chris had gone back and didn't expect him to be here and stand at the entrance.

Chris, who had finished editing the text message, inadvertently glanced at a woman who was wrapped in a suit and held by a good-looking man.

Chris noticed the man walking to the black Maserati not far away.

Chris thought the man was rich and must have been here for the PT Club auction tonight.

Seeing Issac carrying Elaine over, lan got out of the car and opened the back door.

As Issac was about to put her down, Elaine somehow held his neck more firmly and said in his arms, "Carry me in!"

Hearing her words, Issac bent down and carefully put her in the back seat. Then he let go of her and closed the door.

Then, lan went around to the other side to open the door for him. Issac walked over slowly and noticed a man not far away.

He smilingly said calmly, "My wife is too clingy. I can do nothing with her."

Chris knew it was not appropriate to stare at a stranger and still nodded and smiled.

Issac did not stay any longer and leaned into the back seat.

lan slowly started the car and patiently waited for a few cars ahead to leave orderly.

Inside the car, Elaine sat quietly and stared at the familiar figure outside the car.

Ever since that matter happened, she didn't dare to think of those things again. She only thought as long as she didn't see Chris, she wouldn't recall that.

But she still underestimated her feelings towards Chris for the past three years.

Although she didn't want to see Chris anymore, she still couldn't help but stare at the man she had loved for three years in a place he couldn't see her.

However, it was impossible to go back. Who had changed? Or did she never know Chris from the beginning?

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The atmosphere in the car become depressing instantly. Through the rearview mirror, Ian found that the boss was now looking furious like a demon.

Soon, a gorgeous figure appeared.

The woman walked up to Chris, put her arms around his neck, and kissed him passionately.

Chris resisted at first, but eventually, he accept her enthusiasm and they kissed by the roadside.

The woman was not Crystal but a stranger. It seemed that she should be the companion he had brought over tonight.

The throbbing pain of her heart surged up again, and the tears in her eyes gradually blurred her vision. Drunken Elaine looked so vulnerable and sad with her pale face.

"Seen enough?"

As a cold male voice sounded, a hand propped up her chin and forced her to turn around.

When he saw the girl's tearful eyes, he could not suppress the anger and love. He overbearingly kissed her red lips and enjoyed the fantasy of it.

The one was different from the previous light kisses. Instead, he parted her lips, forcing her to feel his burning love.

His actions filled up with emotional venting and deep attachment as if they were in the foreplay of their first sex in the hotel room.

It was not until Elaine was out of breath and leaned in his arms that Issac ended the kiss.

At this moment, the car had already left the PT Club and was driving on the quiet and spacious street.

"Mr. Tort, shall we drive Miss Curd back to the dormitory now?"

Ian finally had the opportunity to speak, but she still felt a little uneasy.

Issac checked the time, then looked at Elaine, who was already asleep in her arms, and said, "Go back to Splendid Villa."

"Yes."

After a while, the black Maserati stopped in front of a single villa.

Issac got out of the car, carried Elaine who was asleep and strode into the yard.

Ian hurried forward with a lot of things and rang the doorbell.

Soon, a middle-aged man who looked like a butler opened the door. When he saw Issac holding a strange woman, he was a little surprised but then he respectfully made way for them.

"Welcome home, Mr. Tort."

"Yes."

Issac answered, then without saying anything more, he carried Elaine upstairs. He slowed his pace for fear of waking her.

Ian smiled amicably at the butler and quickly followed.

"Mr. Tort, these are all Elaine's things. The books in the bags were auctioned tonight."

Seeing Issac coming out of the bedroom, Ian, who had been waiting in the corridor, came forward.

Issac nodded slightly. "Bring it."

After Ian handed the things over, Issac instructed him on a few work-related matters and then let him go back first.

Looking at the thing in his hand, Issac turned back to the bedroom with melancholy.

On the comfortable queen-size bed, Elaine was sleeping soundly. Perhaps because she was drunk, her small face blushed a little, like a sweet and tempting apple, which made people want to take a bite.

Issac gently stroked her eyebrows and eyes, and finally, his fingers landed on her red lips, which was a little swollen.

It was caused by his uncontrollable kisses in the car.

He had to be glad that Elaine could not resist because she was drunk so that he could kiss her unscrupulously.

“Forget about him, sweetheart. I’m back. It’s enough that you have me. Hurry up, fall in love with me.”

He sat by the bed and muttered to himself. He couldn’t help but hold and kiss her fair little hand, which was like a unique piece of art in the world. He looked so lonely.

The next morning, Elaine was woken up by the sound of her phone.

She opened her eyes a little and saw the strange brown ceiling.

The next moment, she suddenly sat up, finding that she was in a completely unfamiliar place surrounded by simple European luxurious decorations.

The dress she was wearing last night had been changed, and now she was in a comfortable silk nightgown.

Her face was slightly pale with anxiety, and she quickly checked if there were any other marks and discomfort on her body.

Fortunately, it seemed that only her clothes were changed.

“But, where... Is this place?”

Thinking of this, Elaine was about to get out of bed.

“Creak.”

The door was carefully pushed open without warning.

Elaine suddenly shivered and quickly returned to the bed.

A young woman in uniform came in with a cleaning tool.

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere was eerily quiet.

Elaine’s lips twitched awkwardly. “Well.”

“Miss Curd, you’re awake.” The young woman said in a respectful tone with her eyes shining.

Elaine nodded in a daze. “Where am I?”

Seeing her confused look, the young woman was a little surprised. “Mr. Tort’s house in Splendid Villa. He brought you back last night.”

“Splendid Villa? Amazing. This is a villa area for the rich, not ordinary people to live in.”

Elaine was astonished. "Mr. Tort? Issac Tort?"

"Yes. He told us before going to the company to take you downstairs for breakfast."

Speaking of this, the young woman walked to the wardrobe, made a gesture of invitation. "Here are the clothes that he prepared for you. They are all suitable for your size. There are brand new washing cups and toothbrushes in the bathroom. You can wash up and change your clothes first, and then I'll take you downstairs for breakfast."

"Well."

How considerable he was! She was just drunk and slept over for a night, but he had everything ready and was so relieved to leave her at home.

Wasn't he afraid that she would rob his home?

Seeing her hesitation, the maid continued, "Miss Curd, is there anything else you need? Tell me, I'll prepare it for you."

Elaine calmed down and quickly waved her hand. "No, no."

It was not a good idea for her to go out wearing this, so she decided to borrow the clothes from the wardrobe first.

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After washing up, Elaine opened the wardrobe and saw the clothes in her favorite colors hanging neatly.

She was slightly stunned and took a casual navy blue pant skirt.

"Miss Elaine, there is underwear in the drawer below." The maid at the side reminded her.

Elaine blushed slightly. "Okay, thank you."

Everything was prepared.

Not long after, she changed into clean clothes and walked downstairs with her things without checking the messages on her phone.

Following the maid, (This novel will be daily updated at) Elaine came to the bright and clean dining room in no hurry.

Elaine, who had a general impression of the villa, was a little shocked. Then she recalled that Issac had asked Ian to buy the book for ten million dollars last night.

Elaine wondered if Issac really just have a company.

"Miss Elaine, please."

The maid brought a bowl of warm breakfast porridge and a poached egg.

"Thank you."

Elaine smiled friendly.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The phone that was placed aside suddenly vibrated.

Elaine picked up her phone and quickly answered the call. Drinking the porridge, she said vaguely, "Hello."

"It's me."

A calm and confident male voice came from the phone.

Elaine paused for a second.

Before she could speak, Issac continued, "Are you having breakfast?"

"Yes. Well, thank you for your hospitality."

Hearing her words from the phone, Issac smiled. "You're welcome. Ian will go back to get a document later. He can drive you back to school on the way."

"Okay."

After a few words, Elaine ended the call with him.

She put down her phone and continued eating breakfast, but the phone beside her suddenly vibrated and the screen lit up.

Elaine glance at the phone and finally realized that she had received so many messages.

She was shocked and clicked on one of the messages.

The next moment, when she saw the content, she was shocked.

It was a Twitter message from Kelly's studio. Every time her studio took photos, they would be posted. These photos shared on Twitter were six of the series of photographs taken in Kelly's design studio last time. In these photos, she was naughty, dignified, looking up lazily and unbuttoned. (This novel will be daily updaed at) Whether she was in the formal dress or the simple dress, she looked charming.

However, it was these ordinary photos that suddenly attracted a lot of attention and received comments on the Internet. Many people praised her as the most charming and modest beauty of the year. Her pictures immediately ranked third on the hot search list. Of course, there were also a few sarcastic comments.

Elaine stopped and quickly exited the interface and called Kelly.

"Sorry! The subscriber you dialed can not be connected for the moment. Please redial later...."

She got the same response several times in a row. Elaine frowned and hung up the phone. She looked at the unread messages sent a few hours ago.

As expected, Kelly said in the messages that she didn't expect that the photos taken by the studio, which were shared as usual, became inexplicably popular all of a sudden. Now, many small companies and studios were asking Kelly for Elaine's contact information, intending to take advantage of the popularity. So her studio temporarily cut off all calls.

After reading all the messages, Elaine quickly sent a message for Kelly to delete the tweet as soon as possible and sat on the chair in exhaustion.

It was not a good thing to be popular now! It was important to delete the pictures as soon as possible since she didn't want to get into trouble when she could star in the Arrival of the Empress.

"Miss Elaine, is the breakfast not your taste? How about I make something else? What do you want to eat?"

The maid suddenly asked.

Elaine looked down at the half remained porridge, then stood up and said, (This novel will be daily updaed at)"No, I'm full. I suddenly have something to deal with. I have to go first. Thank you for your hospitality."

Elaine hurried out of the living room to pick up the things beside her and walked quickly towards the door.

“Bah! A charming beauty! Cowardly as she is? Do people nowadays have a lower aesthetic ability?”

At this moment, Crystal had just finished her work and saw the hot search list on Twitter in a lounge of Phoenix Shadow Media. She trembled uncontrollably and was furious.

She didn't expect Elaine to become popular suddenly because of these photos!

Crystal smashed her phone to the ground.

The agent sitting by the side looked at her and smiled disapprovingly. “Isn't she just a college student who hasn't graduated yet? What are you afraid of? You have a stable position now in the modeling industry and may enter the entertainment industry at any time. There's really no need to pay attention to Chris's ex-girlfriend who has no special skills.”

Crystal took out a pack of cigarettes from her bag and quickly lit one, trying to calm down herself. “Did you look at those photos? She is completely different from the woman I knew!”

Elaine, who was weak and angry in front of her, was so confident when she was filming. Crystal felt threatened because every type of clothing fit Elaine well.

The female agent smiled disdainfully. “So what? Tell you, people who attract attention in such a way won't be popular for long. This kind of fast-food hype is at the lowest level. You don't have to worry about such a nobody at all. All you have to do now is ingratiate yourself with Chris, the sponsor, and let him help you enter the entertainment industry.”

Mentioning Chris, Crystal frowned and felt more distressed. “Chris doesn't go back much recently. He always says that he is busy with company.”

In fact, she knew very well that Chris was tired of her.

Hearing this, the female agent became serious. “You can hook up with him, but now you don't have the ability to make him interested in you again? I'm telling you, it was only after my persuasion a while ago that the boss agreed

to pay for deleting the video of you arguing with Elaine. (This novel will be daily updated at)So nobody cared about the scandal and no one traced you. Now as long as Chris doesn't dump you, you are his real girlfriend, and would be respected by many people! Cheer up! If you don't seize this opportunity now, it will be difficult for you to be popular in the future.”