

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 46

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Ingrid raised her eyebrows curiously, "Oh? Tell me about her."

Seeing that Ingrid was interested, a hint of slyness flashed in Crystal's eyes. "Ingrid, the role of Barbie in *The Arrival of the Empress* was earned by my strength. I also hoped to get into the entertainment industry by this opportunity. But that scheming bitch Elaine had taken the role by relying on the boss of the ZC Entertainment!"

Now Crystal was angry because of what the company had arranged for her. Moreover, Chris had ignored her. Today when she had passed by the set of *The Arrival of the Empress*, she had thought of the last argument with Elaine in the dressing room, then all the pent-up anger had exploded. Unable to calm down, she had planned to use others to deal with Elaine.

Ingrid narrowed her eyes slightly and exhaled the smoke lazily. "Oh? Fancy her climbing into the bed of the boss of ZC Entertainment! It seems that this girl is not ordinary. It's a shame she has such an innocent face."

"Ingrid, do you know what's even more outrageous? When I went to confront her, she threatened to take the roles of our artists from Phoenix Shadow Media! She was so arrogant! She must have known that you are the supporting actress. But she dared to say that, which was simply provoking our bottom lines. She didn't take you seriously!"

When Ingrid heard the last words, her face darkened instantly and she stubbed out her cigarette. Her charming red lips curved up in an evil smile. "Gee! That's interesting. She was just a newcomer, how dare did she say that!! Ingrid, anyone knows that I wasn't born yesterday. Crystal, don't worry. I'll teach her a lesson when the shooting starts later!"

Until the filming about to start, Elaine didn't see Ingrid walking in with another familiar figure.

The corners of Crysta's mouth curved up in an ambiguous smile when she met Elaine's astonished gaze.

Elaine felt suffocated in a flash and had a foreboding somehow.

"Elaine, this is also an artist from ZC Entertainment, Selma Dachs. Today, her manager asked for leave. So I'll take care of her for the time being."

Beside her, Edward's words brought Elaine back to her senses.

Elaine withdrew her gaze and looked at Selma, who's the leading actress of the show. Then she smiled amicably. "Hello, I'm Elaine."

"Hi" Selma replied calmly, without paying too much attention to Elaine.

Elaine thought that Selma was distant and unfeeling.

Of course, it wasn't only because of Selma's attitude towards Elaine, but when Elaine had been on the set a while ago, Elaine also found that Selma, who used to be lively and love to laugh in the media, was actually an ice queen who didn't want to talk and get along with others too much in private.

Every time Selma finished the play, she would go back to her seat and read the script alone. She had never communicated with other artists and had always maintained an expressionless face.

But as soon as the shooting started, she would immediately get into her groove, and all her emotions would be perfectly displayed.

That was what Elaine admired the most about her.

"Next scene, Selma, Ingrid, Elaine..."

Not far away came the shouts of the staff.

"It starts. Go ahead." Edward patted Elaine on the shoulder.

"Okay."

On camera, two bewildered young women were confronting an arrogant woman, who was dressed gorgeously.

"Do you know where I got this dress from?"

In the Imperial Kitchen, the imperial concubine, who was going to cook for the emperor, pointed to her dusty dress and asked sternly.

"... I don't know." Selma played the leading role of Yvette Baber, who finally succeeded in mounting a counter attack.

She knelt down in fear in front of Ingrid, with her thin body trembling.

"This is a gift from the emperor! Now that you have soiled my clothes, I will punish you!"

Added with the hatred for Elaine, Ingrid had acted well in this scene.

"Your highness, this dress was dirtied by yourself, not by us servants. Please let the eunuch check it."

Elaine, who had been silent, spoke in a low voice.

There was not a trace of fear on the girl's delicate face. After saying that, she also knelt on the ground, but she looked neither servile nor arrogant, and there was a hint of determination in her clear and lively eyes.

Beside her, Yvette trembled even more because of her partner's words.

The eunuch at the side silently picked up his sleeve and wiped his sweat. "Your highness, why don't we..."

He hadn't finished speaking yet, the imperial concubine interrupted him with a wave of her long sleeves and pointed at Barbie angrily. "Hmph! She's just a little bitch. How did she dare to contradict me! Guards, come in! Drag

this bitch out and hit her fifty times!"

She pronounced the word "bitch" very hard.

After that, two men dressed as guards rushed in and dragged Barbie, who was kneeling on the ground, out without a word.

Barbie did not beg for mercy at all, and her slender body gradually left everyone's sight.

The imperial concubine sneered and pinched Yvette's chin. Then She looked down at Yvette's pale little face. "You're lucky to have such a good sister to suffer for you. Hahaha!"

No sooner had she said it than she let go of Yvette's chin, wiped her hands with a handkerchief in disgust, and then walked towards the door. "Let's go. Let's see if that petty maid can survive ten blows."

"Yes, your highness."

A group of palace maids had followed the imperial concubine out of the Imperial Kitchen.

As the camera zoomed in, Yvette clutched the corner of her clothes with both hands, and her blank eyes flashed with a hint of resentment.

"Cut!"

Tim, who was sitting next to the camera, shouted.

Selma had been kneeling on the ground. Now she took off the cowardly look and stood up expressionlessly. Then she walked to her resting place.

Elaine returned to Edward.

There was a trace of admiration in Edward's eyes. "Elaine, you did very well just now!"

He thought she was just eye candy, but in the end, she did not make any mistakes while acting with her seniors.

Well, now that she was capable, he would focus on taking care of her.

In the dressing room, Ingrid sat in her seat and asked her assistant to reapply her makeup.

Thinking of Elaine's excellent acting skills, Crystal bit her lips unwillingly. "Ingrid, didn't you say you would teach her a lesson when you were acting? Why didn't anything happen?"

Ingrid looked up at Crystal reflected in the mirror. "That newcomer is capable. I wanted to find something wrong with her acting, but I couldn't find it at all."

Elaine was worthy of a professional actress. Unlike those who debuted first, they either changed from a model to an

actress or changed from an actress to a singer. Everyone had different abilities.

"No way! Even you can't help it?"

At this moment, Crystal was despising Ingrid for throwing weight around on a daily basis.

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Ingrid sneered. "I have my way! I'll start my plan tomorrow when we're shooting in the nearby city."

Ingrid's confidence pleased Crystal, "Great!"

But it was a pity that she couldn't go with them, otherwise she could witness Elaine's awkward position.

"That's all for today. Have a good rest tonight. We'll continue the following plot when we arrive in A City. Elaine, you must practise at home these days. You have great acting skills now!"

Although Tim had paid her a compliment before, this was the first time that Tim had recognized her ability in front of many staff and actors.

Elaine could not hide her happiness, "Thank you. I will definitely try my best to finish this play."

"Great." Tim nodded, then talked to the staffs about the schedule of tomorrow.

Edward glanced at his watch, "Okay, Elaine, go change your clothes and I'll take you back. In the afternoon, you should pack up your luggage. I'll get the ticket for you."

"Okay."

Elaine turned around and walked towards the dressing room.

In Prosperous Mansion.

"Mr. Tort, the two from the Lakey Group come here again."

Hearing that, Issac stopped his action and asked casually, "Two? Who else besides Chris?"

"It's his sister."

Then, Ian passed him a document. "I've sorted out the information about his sister."

"Okay."

Issac glanced at the document without stopping for a moment. "When did they arrive?"

"9:30 in the morning."

Now was already one o'clock in the afternoon.

Issac sneered indifferently and continued his action, "Wait and see how long they can bear. Get me a lunch. Leave the two alone."

"Okay."

After putting on her clothes, Elaine removed her makeup with the help of a makeup artist. Although there were other actors whispering in the corner, she chose to ignore them so that she could keep her good mood.

“Ring ring ring”

The phone on the desk suddenly rang.

She glanced at the number and quickly answered “Hello, Mr. Jasmin.”

“Elaine.” A deep male voice appeared, “I heard that you’ll shoot in A City tomorrow. Will you stay there for a week?”

Elaine replied, “Yes.”

“Are you free this afternoon? Can I invite you for a meal? We haven’t seen each other for a long while. And why didn’t you live at school recently?” Leopold asked.

Elaine explained, “Thank you for your concern. My father just came back from a business trip recently, so I went back home. How about having a meal after I come back from A City? I have to go to the company later.”

Edward said that the staff meal at the ZC Entertainment was not bad. She agreed on having a meal here before going back.

But she had to invite Leopold for a meal, because he had provided a chance to her to act the The Arrival of the

Empress.

“Well... Okay, let’s have a meal when you come back. Don’t forget.”

“No problem.”

After the call, Elaine’s makeup was removed.

After expressing her gratitude, she picked up her handbag and walked out of the dressing room.

“Forget it, Brianna. Let’s go back. It’s already afternoon. We’ve been waiting for hours. It’s clear that Mr. Tordo not want to meet us.”

In the reception hall on the first floor of Prosperous Mansion, Chris lost his composure.

It was normal for Proeperous Group to look down on their company. If they wanted to meet the boss of the Proeperous Group, they had to find another way.

Brianna frowned, "Well, I'm indeed hungry. Let's go back."

Hmph! What a fucking company! How can they provide no snacks or tea! She guessed they might mean to do that.

If she became the wife of their boss, she would punish these ugly receptionists who treated her so coldly!

Then, Chris and Brianna walked out of Prosperous Mansion in disappointment.

As soon as they left, the receptionist called the boss.

The next morning, Elaine set off, together with other three actors, as well as their agents from the ZC Entertainment. It was almost noon when they arrived in A City.

They had a lunch in a restaurant, then went to the hotel to rest.

The four artists from the same company lived on the same floor, while the manager lived on the higher floor.

Elaine was a newcomer, so it was normal that she was not familiar with the other three actors. But she found that Selma, Johnny and Todd didn't greeted or chatted with each other.

The relationship between the actors in this company was quite strange.

After entering her room, Elaine did not come out all afternoon because she was unfamiliar with the place. She stayed in the room to rest, play with her phone and read the script.

It was not until the shooting started in the evening that a group of actors were taken to the set to get prepared.

Elaine and Selma would act in the second scene, which would started at night, which Ingrid, Todd and other actors acted in the first scene.

"All get ready. Action!"

In a quaint hall, Tim sat nearby the camera with the script in his hand and focused on the screen.

Elaine sat in the corner and yawned quietly.

Edward passed her a steaming coffee. "Take a sip of coffee to wake yourself. After the first scene, it's your turn. Then you can go back to rest."

“Okay, thank you.”

The second scene would start at 9:30 pm. If the director was not satisfied and asked them to act it again, it would probably last more than an hour.

When she was in a trance, Elaine heard the director calling for a pause. Then, he questioned, “Ingrid, what happens to you tonight? Why can’t you keep concentrated?”

Ingrid frowned in grievance. “I’m sorry. There are too many mosquitoes. They’ve been flying around, so I fail to

concentrate.”

Tim wiped his forehead helplessly. “Okay, one more time.”

During this scene, the director called for several pauses. It was all because of Ingrid. The others felt so tortured that they wanted to get extremely sleepy.

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Elaine covered her mouth and yawned. She had drunk the coffee but still couldn’t refresh herself. She was so sleepy just watching Ingrid reshoot several times due to some bloopers.

Ingrid kept making mistakes during the past two hours and had already cost her more than an hour than scheduled.

She seemed to decide not to finish her scene until late tonight, preventing Elaine and Selma from shooting normally.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Waldow,” Ingrid apologized as she heard people’s complaints. “Please give me one more chance. I promise to find my groove! this time”

“Is half an hour enough for you?” Tim waved his hand and asked feebly, too tired to scold her. “If not, we’d better shoot this scene last.”

“Yes, sure!” Ingrid answered as soon as she heard this. “I swear I’ll never do anything wrong again.”

Ingrid was deliberately stalling for time. It was 11 p.m. The director gave her a half-hour to get ready. It would take an hour to reshoot. She could return to the

hotel to sleep after she finished filming at 12:30 am while Elina and the others must finish the second scene tonight and wire up to film on location the next morning. At that time, they would certainly be sleep deprived, hence making more mistakes than her and receiving harsher criticism!

By keeping them up here and turning them into night owls, she would watch the fun the next day!

"I'm completely beat tonight! That Ingrid Waldow from the Phoenix Shadow Media is a real pain! I'm hankering for a punch! So many mistakes have been made in a row. What a waste of time! Anyone can be an actress these days!"

During the break, Todd, who played opposite Ingrid, took the opportunity to complain irritably to his agent, Joke.

Joke gave him a clap on the shoulder. "It's quite common. Keep calm and take it as a learning experience."

Johnny yawned, exhausted. "She has reshot so many times before I even go on. I may as well catch some sleep. When I wake up, she might still not be done."

"Elaine, your phone is ringing."

Edward handed Elaine the phone that had been left in her keeping.

"Oh, thank you."

Elaine cheered herself up and took the phone.

As soon as she saw the caller ID, She leaped to her feet and motioned to Edward that she would go out and answer

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Edward nodded knowingly

Elaine trotted out of the shooting site and answered the call. "Hello."

"Did you just finish shooting?" The man's cold and charming voice, with a hint of gentleness, came from the other end of the phone.

"Not yet," Elaine replied with impatience in her voice.

Issac unconsciously frowned. "What's going on?"

If they hadn't finished yet, Elaine couldn't rest until dawn.

"I have no idea," Elaine answered helplessly. "An actress didn't perform well and had to reshoot over and over again."

"Why don't the director shoot your parts first?" Issac asked.

"Perhaps Mr. Waldow wanted to give her a chance, considering that she promised not to repeat the mistakes. However, we've put it off until now. In addition, I am a newcomer. I can't ask Mr. Waldow to shoot our parts before anyone else does."

Elaine's tone was full of helplessness and tiredness.

Their conversation lasted a few minutes after Elaine's complaints.

With a frown on his face, Issac quickly dialed another number...

Upon Elaine's return to her position, a staff member came over and told her to shoot the second scene first, with the first scene following afterward. He asked her and Selma to go to the shooting site right away in order to

prepare.

Ingrid's smug expression froze immediately when she heard the news.

"Mr. Waldow, how could you do this? You promised to give me half an hour to prepare! Why did you move my part to the back so abruptly?" Ingrid approached Tim, agitated.

Tim gave a mocking grin. "Ingrid, we don't have time for you to squander. Everyone was waiting for you to get ready. Because of you, the actors from the ZC Entertainment haven't been able to shoot yet. Mr. Larney has called and asked me to shoot them first. Do you have any questions?"

Ingrid was gaping at it, lost for words.

Was it because of a call from the ZC Entertainment? But how did Mr. Larney know what was going on here?

This could be the case that...

Ingrid surveyed Elaine unhappily, who was not far away, out of bewitching, narrow eyes.

After Elaine arrived at the designated location, she was lying on the ground in a plain, treated dress. She looked pale and haggard with makeup. A staff member lifted the hem of her upper skirt, revealing bloodied lined clothes as if she had been subjected to severe punishment.

They were going to continue to film yesterday's scene about Barbie being taken away from B City to be flogged with a bamboo stick, after which Yvette would secretly visit her.

"All right. Everybody out who doesn't need to be here. On your mark. Action!"

Selma immediately got into that moment. She knelt in agony beside Barbie who was on the verge of death, tears streaming down her face. "You moron! Why couldn't you kneel on the ground and beg for mercy like me? Can't you just compromise with them?"

Barbie's eyes narrowed weakly, her face grey and bloodless. She struggled to move her lips and squeaked out a sentence, "I just can't stand it... That woman forced the blame on us. It was not our fault... Why did we have to go

through this? Both of us will be punished if I didn't resist, so I'd rather suffer alone.."

Yvette looked around in panic when she heard these words. After confirming that there was no one else, she quickly covered Barbie's mouth and pleaded, "Stop it, Barbie, if you want to live, stop it! I'll get even with that woman for you when I become a concubine of the emperor!"

The final sentence was emphatic.

"It's all right, it's all right... I'll wait for that day. Yvette, you must definitely revenge your family upon the tyrant... Ahem..."

Saying this, Barbie spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Barbie!"

In the early stages, Barbie was Yvette's bestie, and they had a deep bond. As time went on, however, they turned

into enemies.

"Cut! Well done."

With that, Elaine immediately sat up from the ground with all her animation.

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Edward handed her a bottle of water and looked at her admiringly. "Good job. Get up."

"Thank you."

Elaine took the water and gulped it. Then she narrowed her eyes languidly and looked at the director beside her. She asked, "Mr. Waldow, how is it? Are you satisfied?"

Tim smiled and made a gesture of an "ok" at her.

Only then did Elaine heave a sigh of relief. She looked at Edward beside her and asked, "Can we go back to the hotel and rest now?"

"Sure."

Then, led by Edward, Elaine and Selma left the filming spot.

Tim replayed the scene he had just shot with a satisfied smile. "If I had known about it, I would have arranged for Elaine and the others to shoot it early. Those unprofessional people had really wasted so much time."

Tim was obviously targeted at someone. Ingrid bit her lip and trembled with anger. Her agent wanted to go forward and comfort her, but she glared and stopped it.

During the week in L City, Elaine had been filming seriously. Occasionally, she would meet Ingrid and shoot on the same day. She could clearly feel Ingrid's hostile gaze.

Elaine felt depressed and didn't know what was going on. She always felt that Ingrid was about to pounce on her and tear her into pieces right away.

One evening, as usual, Elaine went to the changing room to change her outfit after filming. She unbuttoned it and turned around to get her clothes in her closet. However, she got nothing. When she looked closely, she found her clothes had disappeared.

Elaine's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly searched the changing room.

She remembered that she had put her clothes in the cupboard. How could they disappear? Every artist here has her own closet for clothes. It was impossible for someone to take on the wrong clothes.

Who took it deliberately?

"Rat-rat..."

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Elaine was startled and quickly put on her costumes for the shoot.

"Elaine? Are you ready? Everyone is leaving."

Edward's voice came from outside the door.

Elaine hurriedly walked over and opened the door. She was still dressed in costumes and said innocently, "Mr. Wackerman! My clothes are missing. I don't know who took them away."

Edward looked surprised. "Missing? Did you search for them carefully? Did you put them somewhere else?"

Elaine shrugged helplessly, her beautiful little face tinged with melancholy. "I just put it in my closet."

"Hey! How's it going? Let's go. The director is treating us to dinner."

Johnny's agent, Joke, walked slowly towards them.

Edward glanced sideways and replied helplessly, "Elaine's own clothes are missing. She can't change her clothes."

Joke was slightly startled. "Really? Someone even stole your clothes?"

"What should I do now? Or I won't go to dinner. You guys go ahead. I'll wear this dress first and take a taxi back to the hotel myself" Elaine suggested.

Edward thought about it carefully and shook his head. "No, the whole crew should be there. If you don't go, the rumors rise in the dark. Your status is not stable now. Keep yourself from a bad reputation. I'll investigate it for you. Don't think too much for the time being."

Elaine twitched the corner of her mouth. "Then will I go there in this?"

"Well, it seems that it's your only choice."

In a high-end hotel room, a group of people gathered at the dining table, chatting and laughing.

Ingrid took a sip of the champagne, pretended to accidentally nudge the agent next to her with her elbow, then got up and walked out of the private room.

Then, the young agent followed her out.

In the toilet of the hotel, after confirming that there was no one else around, Ingrid silently breathed a sigh of relief. Then she picked up the lipstick in her bag and elegantly touched up towards the mirror.

Soon, another familiar person came in.

When Ingrid saw that it was her manager, she deliberately lowered her voice and asked, "Have you done it?"

The agent walked to the sink and turned on the tap. She also replied in a low voice, "Don't worry. I put her clothes in

a black trash bag and threw them in a garbage truck in the movie city"

After receiving the answer, a gloating smile appeared on Ingrid's face. "Well, that's good. It's disgusting to see her in the limelight these days on the set! I can't calm down without giving her a lesson! I can even imagine how anxious she looked when she couldn't find her clothes."

"Well, let's go back quickly. Elaine probably won't be able to come. Later, we can take the opportunity to undermine her in a subtle way, which will ruin her reputation and character. She will lose her qualification before she gets famous!"

Everyone could see Elaine's acting skills and ability. If the show was kicking off, she would definitely attract some attention. Being surpassed by a newcomer in the same show was the least thing Ingrid wanted to see.

Back in the room, Ingrid returned to her original seat as usual.

She joined the chatters with others with a smile, and then inadvertently glanced over Selma, who was quietly eating. Ingrid's eyes lit up, and she pretended to ask naturally, "Selma, isn't Elaine here?"

Selma looked up at her, then looked away and replied indifferently, "I don't know."

"That's right. I didn't notice that Elaine isn't here."

"Eh? Today, the director invited everyone out for dinner in the name of shooting the final scenes tomorrow. Why didn't she come?"

"That's right, it's so embarrassing for the director! How dare a newcomer act like such a diva?"

The surrounding staff began to gossip, and Ingrid looked intentionally in Tim's direction.

He picked up his glass and took a sip. Then he said slowly, "All right, stop talking nonsense. Their car left later than ours. There was a traffic jam on the road. They'll be here soon."

After that, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open, and Elaine, who was dressed in costume, came in first, attracting everyone's attention.

"Elaine, why didn't you take off your makeup and change your clothes? It's not that we didn't wait for you." One of the crew members looked at her with amusement.

At the same time, Edward also walked in and quickly walked over to help her out. "I'm sorry. I don't know who took Elaine's clothes away. We wanted to go back to the hotel to change them, but I was afraid that it will cost a long time, so she had to dress like this and rush over."

Hearing this, everyone widened their eyes in surprise. "The clothes are missing? How could this be?"

Ingrid, who was sitting at the table, changed her expression, but quickly pretended to be calm and picked up the wine in front of her and drank it in one gulp.

'Excellent. She couldn't find her clothes and didn't go back to the hotel. She even came here in costumes!'

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"Okay, let's have a meal first, everyone. We'll talk about other things later." The director relaxed the atmosphere.

Elaine followed Edward and sat on one side. Then someone brought two glasses and poured wine for them.

Tim picked up the goblet and stood up first, (This novel will be daily updated at)"Come on, tomorrow is Elaine's last day. We get together early tonight. Wish her acting career smoother."

Under his guidance, everyone raised their glasses and stood up.

"Thank you, director. Thank you, everyone." Elaine picked up her glass.

“Cheers!”

Everyone clinked their glasses, then drank the wine in one gulp.

Tomorrow, not only she would finish acting, but also the cast would go back to B City.

She had been here for almost a week and missed her family, Kelly, and...

A handsome and resolute face unconsciously appeared in Elaine’s mind.

She was slightly amazed, (This novel will be daily updated at) quickly came back to her senses, then had a drink.

Elaine’s long eyelashes quivered as she stared thoughtfully at the empty glass.

How could she miss that man? Was it because he hadn’t called her recently?

“Elaine, a toast to you.”

A familiar delicate female voice came beside her, and then a glass of red wine was handed.

Elaine looked up, seeing Ingrid’s charming and delicate face.

Ingrid was smiling and looked genial.

In other words, Ingrid hadn’t treated her like this the other day. Elaine had lost her clothes today and strongly suspected Ingrid had done something wrong.

Seeing that Elaine did not respond, Ingrid raised her eyebrows slightly, (This novel will be daily updated at) “Why don’t you drink with me? After all, I’m your predecessor.”

“I’m sorry. I was thinking about something.” Elaine readily took the glass handed by Ingrid.

“Cheers! I wish you to break new ground in the entertainment industry.”

“Thank you. I wish you to be involved in more outstanding works.”

They clinked their glasses, then drank the wine down.

No one noticed the fleeting cunning in Ingrid’s eyes when she watched Elaine finish the wine.

[...]

After eating and drinking, Elaine felt a little hot with her head dizzy. She was unsure if it was because of the thick clothes.

"Mr. Wackerman, I'm not feeling well. I need to get some fresh air outside. If you need to talk to me, call me."

After that, she propped herself up on the table and slowly stood up.

"Do you want me to accompany you out for some air?" Edward asked with concern.

"No, I can go by myself."

With these words, Elaine staggered out of the box.

Ingrid, who had been keeping an eye on Elaine, followed her to stand up. She winked at her assistant and then walked out of the box.

Their dark conspiracy was hidden in the bustling room at the moment and quietly carried out as planned.

[...]

In the bright bathroom, Elaine ignored the makeup on her face and kept splashing cold water on her beautiful face, forcing herself to wake up.

She knew that something was wrong with her!

Usually, her tolerance towards alcohol was average. It was impossible for her to be so dizzy after drinking only three glasses of wine. Something must be wrong.

Elaine looked in the mirror. Her makeup was not completely washed off under the cold water. Instead, it was in a mess. Eyeliner and eyelash cream was smudged around her eyes, and her lipstick spread to both sides. Half of the

foundation had faded, and her shaggy hair was stuck on her face. She looked a real mess at the moment.

Leaning against the cold wall, she was panting, with her vision blurred. She felt extremely itchy and hot as if many worms wriggled under the skin.

It was like... It was like the feeling when she had been to a bar for the first time and drunk the wine which contained

a roofie.

The scene that Ingrid handed her a glass with a smiling face flashed through her mind.

Elaine froze.

It was Ingrid! She was behind this!

No sooner did Shirley think about it, a familiar figure suddenly walked into the bathroom.

When seeing Elaine in a mess, Ingrid smiled with satisfaction and approached her.

"Elaine, what's wrong with you? You don't look well. Let me take you up for a rest."

The moment Ingrid's hand touched her, Elaine instinctively wrenched it away, eyeing her warily, "No, no."

Ingrid frowned with sadness, "Why? I mean well."

Elaine's body trembled uncontrollably out of anger. She gritted her teeth, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Meaning well? You know what you put in the wine!"

Ingrid's eyes flashed with a trace of surprise, but she quickly pretended to be puzzled. "Elaine, I don't know what you're talking about."

With that, she reached out to grab Elaine's arm.

Elaine shoved her away hard and staggered out of the bathroom.

Ingrid's agent who had stood at the door of the bathroom blocked Elaine's way when seeing Elaine run out, and then quickly stopped Elaine. Ingrid just chased her from the bathroom. As a result, they controlled Elaine, who was about to lose consciousness.

Elaine had a sense of foreboding, so she struggled. However, her arms were seized as if she would be dragged somewhere.

"What the hell are you up to? Don't touch me!"

Ingrid sneered, "Well, it's not up to you now!"

Hearing her voice, Ingrid quickly covered her mouth and glowered at her agent, "Why are you so weak? Hurry up! The elevator is coming. Just send her to the old man's room on the fifth floor then it will be okay."

This was a new deal.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

The security guard in the hotel noticed something unusual in the corner, so he came over to have a check.

A glimmer of hope flashed in Elaine’s eyes, so she quickly shook her head to break free from the hand covering her mouth, “Hel... Mmm...”

Before she finished the word, the hand covered her mouth even harder, (This novel will be daily updtaed at)and the rest was forced back into her mouth.

“She tried to yell for help!” The security guard said firmly, examining them suspiciously.

“I’m sorry. She’s my friend. Every time she gets drunk, she goes crazy like today. I’m really sorry to leave you the wrong impression. We are about to take her to the booked room upstairs to have a rest”