

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Ingrid explained to the security guard calmly as she and her agent pulled Elaine to the elevator.

"Is that so?" There was a trace of doubt in the security guard's eyes.

"It is! I didn't lie."

The elevator door opened, and Elaine was pulled into the elevator without any struggles. Elaine then pressed against the elevator, feeling weak all over.

Ingrid yawned tiredly and then heaved a heavy sigh of relief. "Oh my god, that was a near thing! Elaine struggled so hard just now!"

Ingrid's agent glanced contemptuously at Elaine, who would be taken into a man's room, with a wicked smile. "I'll see if she can struggle so hard when she gets there!"

Elaine, who was pretending to be dizzy, heard their words and subconsciously clenched her hand hanging.

'These two people were so insidious! I can't give in and I need to protect myself. They might be taking me to a man and ruin my life. Elaine thought.

When the elevator opened, she must seize the opportunity to run out and hide!

The lift came to a halt with a loud 'ding!

The elevator door opened as Elaine was thinking.

Elaine, who was sitting weakly on the ground, immediately sat up.

When Ingrid and her agent turned around to pull her, Elaine leaned back to avoid their hands and rushed out of the elevator with all her might.

Ingrid was shocked and quickly chased after Elaine, followed by her agent.

Elaine was in a trance, and she was wearing heavy costumes, which made it inconvenient for her to move. The matching shoes had long been lost somewhere. She was running barefoot on the rough blanket of the hotel.

Ingrid and her agent soon caught up with Elaine.

Elaine was filled with despair now as she didn't see any hotel staff on this floor.

"Help! Some-someone is trying to hurt me!!"

Just as she was about to be grabbed, a tall man came out of the corner surrounded by other men.

Seeming to have seen a savior, without thinking, Elaine raced over, grabbed the clothes of the man in the middle, and said with difficulty, "Help, help me!"

Holding her warm body and sensing the fragrance, the man froze. The next moment, when he met her red, clear eyes, his heart skipped a beat, too pained that he was a little out of breath.

"Elaine?"

Issac looked at Elaine in disbelief, who looked like a mess now.

The minute Ingrid and her agent saw those men, they turned around and ran away.

However, Issac saw them and looked sideways at Ian beside him. "Go get them!"

"Yes!"

"I feel uncomfortable..."

Elaine was safely taken to a luxurious suite and curled herself up in pain in a comfortable bed.

Frowning, Issac carefully wiped her dirty face with a towel.

Although her makeup had slid off, he could recognize her.

"I feel terrible..."

She opened her eyes, and everything in front of her was blurry. She pulled off her clothes restlessly, and her clean face was red in an unhealthy way.

Issac grabbed her hands with one hand, and his usually cold, calm eyes were filled with a menacing look. "Someone drugged you?"

Why was she here in a costume? Where were the other people?

"Let me go!"

Elaine thought that she was fighting with Ingrid and her agent, so she struggled, looking panicked. "I won't go with

you!"

Issac's heart ached at her subconscious shout. "It's okay. No one can hurt you."

Feeling the warm breath on her cheeks, she frowned, as if she was tortured by her increasing desire because of his approach. "Why is it so hot..."

Issac clenched his fists slightly, and then he bent down to look down at Elaine. He asked seriously, "Do you want it?"

Sensing a person getting closer, Elaine pinched her dry red lips and said, "Yes."

At this point, she was overtaken with desire and couldn't think straight.

She couldn't wait to bite and fondle his muscular body.

She looked seductive and rather charming. Issac swallowed and asked another question, "Who am I?"

Elaine frowned and looked at his face close to her with a dazed look. He was blurry, and there seemed to be several of him. She naturally couldn't recognize him.

"Who am I?" His cold and magnetic voice rang out again.

"I don't know."

Then she wrapped her slender arms around his neck.

"You are so anxious?"

His pleasant voice rang in her ear, followed by a chuckle.

"Yes."

Hearing her soft, trembling voice, he felt as if a feather suddenly brushed his heart.

After taking off her costume, he bit her on the red lips as a punishment. "I'm giving you what you want. Remember, I'm your husband!"

The first time they had been together, she who had been drunk had said Chris's name. This time, he didn't want to hear this name again!

“Honey.”

She said gently.

He had tried his best to restrain his lust but lost control immediately...

When it was over, Issac carried Elaine out of the bathtub. He dried her, gently put her on the bed, and tucked her in

considerately.

Looking at her pretty and calm face, he kissed her gently on the forehead and whispered, “Have a good sleep. I’ll go deal with something and come back.”

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Chapter 52

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After dinner, Edward couldn’t find Elaine.

Edward thought Elaine went back to the hotel first, but the receptionist said she didn’t. Moreover, Ingrid and her agent were also missing! What a coincidence!

“They must have left together. I guess they go out to play and Elaine’s phone is dead. Don’t think too much.”

Edward and Tim stood in the lobby of the hotel. The others went back to their hotels.

Edward nodded with a worried look, “Well, Mr. Waldow, I’ll wait here. You can go back to the hotel first.”

Edward knew very well that Elaine and Ingrid wouldn’t go out together. They almost didn’t talk to each other on the set this week.

“Okay, I’ll go back first. Let me know if they come back.”

“OK”

After Tim left, Edward was still worried, so he called Thomas.

Thomas signed Elaine up, so he must have something to do with her. Maybe he could contact Elaine.

“Thomas, shall we do it again?”

"You naughty girl.

In a luxurious villa, Thomas and a girl were having sex on the couch. Their clothes were scattered on the ground, and the wine glasses were thrown on the carpet.

Thomas's phone rang.

There was a ringtone.

Thomas was in high spirits, so he wanted to do it again. But the ringtones dampened his enthusiasm.

When he saw the caller ID, he pressed the answer button, leaning lazily against the couch where he had made sweet love with that girl.

"Hello."

"Mr. Larney, something happened to Elaine."

After hearing Edward's words, Thomas heaved a sigh of relief and said, "She will be fine. Don't worry. I promise, OK? If anything happens to her the company will handle it."

With that said, Thomas hung up the phone and threw it aside.

Issac went to L City, so Elaine must be with him.

The girl next to Thomas offered him a glass of wine, leaning on him. "Mr. Larney, shall we continue?"

"Mr. Tort, I got the answer."

Seeing that Issac was coming over, Ian immediately went up to him.

"What did they say?"

Issac glanced at the two girls who were under the control of some strong men, with a glimmer of disdain in his eyes.

Seeing that Issac was displeased, Ian said cautiously, "They drugged Miss Curd and wanted to give her to Mr. Baber, a businessman on the fifth floor."

After Ian finished his words, Issac's face became gloomy.

"Who are those two girls?"

Issac asked in a flat tone.

“They are also from the movie set of ‘The Arrival of the Empress! The girl in her black dress is Ingrid, an actor of Phoenix Shadow Media. The other girl next to her is her agent.”

Phoenix Shadow Media was as terrible as before.

Seeing Issac’s cold face, Ian found the courage and asked, “Mr. Tort, what are we going to do with them next?”

Issac raised his eyebrows. A trace of indifference flashed through his beautiful eyes. He said coldly, “Drug them and take them to Mr. Baber’s room. Call the police and the media at dawn.”

If this story was embellished and the scandal was exposed, Ingrid and her agent would be ruined!

The media could spread this scandal quickly!

“Yes!” Ian got it. Then he turned around and waved to the other two strong men in the room.

On hearing the approaching footsteps, Ingrid and her agent, who were blindfolded, began to tremble. They started to feel nervous and uneasy.

“Pry open their mouths and put them on drugs.”

Ian ordered in a deep voice.

“Yes!”

Before they could resist, someone pried open Ingrid’s mouth and poured the drug into her mouth. At this moment, she was in despair.

After giving the order to Ian, Issac returned to another room of the hotel.

His eyes fixed on the girl sleeping on the bed. He walked over gently.

If Elaine hadn’t met Issac at that critical moment, she might have been sent to Mr. Baber and suffered a lot.

Ingrid and her agents dared to harm Issac’s beloved one.

Issac frowned, reaching out to stroke Elaine’s fair face. He sighed, “How can I let you go somewhere else alone in the future?”

Eliane murmured something.

Elaine raised her eyebrows and unconsciously grabbed the hand Issac was about to withdraw, "Honey."

Issac suddenly froze. His eyes sparkled. He held his original position, not daring to move. He was afraid that he would wake up Elaine.

"It's so hot," Elaine said in a soft voice. She struggled to pull the quilt off her body.

Ingrid had forced Elaine to take too much drug.

At the sight of her pink cheeks, Issac looked away, trying to suppress his desires.

Issac got up. He was about to take a cold shower to calm down. Suddenly, Elaine grabbed the corner of his clothes.

They looked at each other. There was a strange atmosphere in the room.

The next morning, when Elaine woke up, she felt pain all over her body.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the strange beige ceiling. There was a romantic and charming sight.

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Chapter 53

Elaine blinked in a daze and naturally turned to look at the position beside her.

The next moment, when she saw the extremely familiar handsome face in front of her, she stopped breathing for a second and widened her eyes in disbelief.

'Issac Tort? Why is he here? Sleeping next to me!' Elaine thought to herself.

Her sight uncontrollably fell on his eye-catching strong upper body, and her little face suddenly blushed. Then she quickly looked away and tried to calm herself down.

What the hell? Could it be that last night, they had...

"Awake?"

A steady and languorous male voice suddenly sounded.

Elaine reflexively glanced at Issac next to her, and the shock on her face had not dissipated.

“Good morning.”

Looking at her lost look, Issac broke into laughter and stroked her head, then slowly sat up.

Elaine moved her arms and was about to sit up, when an uncomfortable muscle soreness welled up all over her body. “Hiss...”

Issac frowned and looked back. “Lie down. Don’t get up. Have a good rest today.”

Elaine looked at him plaintively. “Last night, we.”

Last night, she remembered that Ingrid had given her a glass of drugged wine and then dragged her somewhere...

Issac leaned forward slightly and whispered in her ear, “I saved you last night, and then something happened between us...”

This was the second time he had become her knight.

His warm breath sprayed in Elaine’s ear, and her body paused. The meaningful answer made her ears turn red. “You, aren’t you in B city? How could.”

It turned out that last night was not a dream. She really met Issac!

Although she was unlucky to be tricked by Ingrid, she was somehow glad that it was Issac who was lying next to her.

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He had missed Elaine so much that he specifically asked Ian to arrange a business trip here to meet her on the way. Otherwise, he wouldn't have expected this to happen!

Elaine nodded, grabbing the quilt that was covering her body. "Those two women.."

She could not forget the vicious look of Ingrid and her manager.

A gloom flashed through Issac's eyes. Then he got out of bed to get his clothes and answered casually, "They ran away. I don't know where they went."

"Run away?"

Elaine suddenly looked at Issac.

The next moment, when she saw him standing nearby drinking water, the rest of her words were instantly stuck in her throat. Her eyes were fixed straight on the strong body.

Issac raised his eyebrows and smiled charmingly, "Do you enjoy what you see?"

His words brought Elaine to her senses, and she quickly covered her eyes with her hands. She stammered, "I, I, I didn't see anything!"

Issac pinched his thin lips to hide his smile, then stopped teasing her and picked up his clothes and put them on

neatly.

Seeing that there was no more movement, Elaine lifted the quilt, propped up her aching body, and climbed out of bed by herself.

"Bang!"

A faint sound came from behind.

Issac looked back and saw a figure in a bathrobe lying on the ground in a sorry state.

He sighed helplessly and quickly walked over to help Elaine up. "Didn't I tell you to lie on the bed?"

Elaine said with a frown, "I have to go to the set today. I have my last scene in the afternoon."

How could she have known that this man was so ungentle that now her legs were trembling to hardly stand form! In the afternoon, she had no choice but to bite the bullet.

Hearing this, Issac took out his phone from his pocket and handed it to her. "Call the company and ask the set to change it to tomorrow."

Elaine twitched the corner of her mouth and pushed away the phone he handed over. "Are you kidding me? I'm just

a newcomer. How can I ask the company to arrange it for me until tomorrow? Besides, I disappeared without an explanation last night. My manager is probably going crazy. I have to go back right away. Otherwise, they will call the police and look for me. That's too bad."

With that, Elaine walked away with difficulty and looked around blankly for her clothes.

Seeing that she was so insistent, Issac had no choice but to stop forcing her.

"Looking for clothes?"

Issac pointed to the torn traditional Chinese garment on the chair.

Elaine's pupils shrank and she asked in a hoarse voice, "You torn it?"

This belonged to the set...

Although it was not needed for the last scene, she had to pay a lot for its damage!

"Yes. You sit aside first. I'll get someone to bring you clothes and shoes."

As he spoke, Issac dialed a number, then pulled her to the soft sofa to sit down with another hand. Then he went to the side to give orders.

Looking at the man's tall figure, Elaine somehow calmed down.

When she went back to the set, she would definitely not let Ingrid go!

Soon, the clothes that Issac had asked someone to prepare were delivered, and in addition, there was the breakfast reserved at the hotel, all sent to the hotel room.

Under his supervision, Elaine had to eat a bowl of porridge before taking her new clothes to the bathroom.

As Elaine saw herself in the mirror, her face became unusually hot. Then she quickly changed her clothes and walked out of the bathroom.

Seeing her come out, Issac also stood up from the sofa, picked up the suit jacket on the side, and said, "Okay? Then let's go."

Elaine nodded, picked up the bag with the crew's clothes on the ground, and followed.

Just a few steps later, Issac suddenly stopped and Elaine almost bumped into his back.

The next moment, before she could react, Issac took a cap from somewhere and put it on her head. Then he took her little hand, opened the door and walked out.

"Miss Waldow, what is your relationship with Mr. Baber in the room? Why are you and your agent here? Do you

have any dealings with that Mr. Baber?"

"You are the second female lead in a popular drama. Is it because Mr. Baber favors you?"

"Is this how you used to get your role?"

"Does your company acquiesce to such behaviours?"

As soon as the two of them stepped out of the room, Elaine immediately saw that a room not far away was full of people. She muttered curiously, "What happened? Why are there so many reporters?"

Issac looked up and a meaningful smile appeared on his face. "I guess there's some big news."

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Chapter 54

Chapter 54

Elaine automatically lowered the brim of her hat and felt a little worried. "Then how can we get there? The elevator is on the other side."

"Mr. Tort."

Ian walked out from the corner on their side and greeted Elaine, "Miss Curd."

Elaine nodded in response.

"Mr. Tort, there's an elevator for staff only. We can take that one down." Ian reported.

"Well, let's go."

Issac took Elaine's hand and turned in another direction.

Elaine turned around inadvertently and saw two familiar figures walking out of the horde led by four men in police uniforms.

The reporters surrounded them again, continuing to take photos and ask questions.

Elaine's eyes widened in shock, and she suddenly stopped. Although the reporters surrounded the two people in no time, Elaine still recognized Ingrid and her agent.

Then a middle-aged man was brought out. The reporters became even more thrilled and then pressed the shutters.

The middle-aged man immediately covered his face and cursed, "Don't film me! They came by themselves! They set me up! Damn it!"

The group of reporters seethed with excitement, "Mr. Baber..."

"Excuse me. Please don't get in our way."

The police tried their best to isolate the reporters that rushed over. Ingrid looked haggard and inert in the crowd. She was wearing a black coat, but she no longer looked arrogant and beautiful.

Seeing that Elaine stopped, Issac raised his eyebrows with curiosity and looked at the crowd not far away. "What's wrong? Do you know them?"

Elaine withdrew her gaze and pulled Issac away. "No, I don't. Let's go."

What was going on? Why did Ingrid and her agent come out of that room? And why were there police and so many reporters?

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Ian unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car. He walked to the back seat and opened the door. "Miss Curd, here we are."

"Okay."

Elaine unbuckled her seat belt, picked up the things beside her, and was about to get out of the car.

Issac grabbed her wrist. "Which hotel are you staying at?"

Elaine turned around and looked at him with a trace of doubt. "Kaner Hotel."

"Room number?"

"5603."

After getting the answer he wanted, Issac let go of her hand. "Well, go ahead."

Elaine glared at him, then got out of the car and hurried to the World Studios.

When the slender figure gradually disappeared from his sight, Issac looked back at Ian and became indifferent again. "Let's go."

"Yes, sir."

"What the hell is that?"

On the set, Tim, who had just received a call, suddenly flew into a rage and flung the scripts and phone to the ground.

The rest of the crew quieted down and looked in his direction.

Clomp.

An unexpected footstep fell into their ears.

The crew all looked at the door.

Elaine had become the center of attention for a moment, and she simpered. Then, she stayed in a corner and looked anxiously for her agent.

"Hello, do you know where Edward is?" Elaine stopped a staff member randomly and whispered.

"Oh, I just saw him go to the changing room to answer the phone. You can look for him there."

"Thank you."

!! Thank you!

Elaine got the answer and quickened her pace towards the changing room.

As soon as she arrived, Elaine saw Edward coming out with his cell phone.

“Mr. Wackerman!”

Edward was somewhat surprised to see Elaine, and he hustled to her. “Elaine! Why did you leave without telling us last night?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Wackerman. Something happened last night. I.”

Edward interrupted her, “I’m glad you’re fine. I won’t pursue this. You should know this. I just heard that the police took Ingrid and her agent away for some immoral thing. The Arrival of the Empress might have to change its supporting actress. Mr. Waldow must be furious now, and the shooting has to stop.”

Elaine bit back the words she planned to say and asked in shock, “Ingrid? Immoral thing?”

It occurred to her what that middle-aged man said at the hotel.

Wasn’t that mean sex trade?

This matter was getting weird. Ingrid was caught having a sex trade! She failed in setting Elaine up but got herself into trouble.

“What is it?” Edward looked at the bag in her hand.

Elaine looked embarrassed and handed the bag to him gingerly. “It was the dress I wore for dinner yesterday. I ruined it by accident...”

It was torn by Issac last night!

Edward had to sign. “Forget it. Don’t worry. The company will take care of it. You can go back to the hotel and rest today. I’ll stay here to see when your scenes start.”

Elaine’s worry about compensation vanished right away. “Okay!”

“By the way, the loss of your clothes in the changing room may not have any result. I asked the employees today, and they all said that the surveillance cameras in this area didn’t work, so we can’t be sure if someone took your clothes on purpose, or someone took it wrong.”

Elaine just nodded. “Well... That’s fine. I’ll be careful next time.”

Anyway, the person she suspected would not be able to return to the set in the future. There should be no more trouble.

Back at the hotel, Elaine lay on the bed with her weary and sore body. It sprang from the mind the thrilling scene of last night.

She didn't expect to meet such a vicious woman like Ingrid when she just entered this circle. It was scary, and she must be more careful in the future.

She slowly closed her eyes, but her consciousness became clear.

Last night, she and Issac had sex again. Judging from the current sore, they must have had sex several times!

Suddenly, Elaine seemed to have thought of something and sat up from the bed.

Then she quickly tidied up her clothes, took the cap and wallet on the table, and left the room.

After a while, Elaine walked out of a pharmacy in the city center with the pills she had bought.

She secretly breathed a sigh of relief and couldn't wait to read the instruction for the pills.

It said it was better to take the pills within 24 hours.

Fortunately, it was about the same as the pills she bought for the first time. It was not too late!

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Chapter 55

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The car horn tooted.

The sharp and loud notes were blown from a car not far away.

Elaine looked up and her eyes widened in horror.

"Creak!"

The next moment, the sharp screech of brakes sounded, then a silver luxury car stopped a meter away from her in

time.

Something hit the ground with a thump.

Elaine was stunned, and the bag of medicine in her hand fell to the ground as she didn't hold it firmly.

The car almost hit her!

"What's going on?"

The man in the back seat slowly opened his eyes,(This novel will be daily updaed at) his face tinged with impatience.

"Young master, a woman suddenly came over from the roadside and we almost bumped into her." The driver replied respectfully.

"Keep going if nothing happens. We can't be late."

The man's voice was as cold as his expression.

"Yes."

The driver had to give up the desire to get out of the car and teach Elaine a lesson. He restarted the car.

"Miss, please pay more attention to the traffic in the future."

As she passed by the driver did not forget to warn her with a dark face.

Elaine picked up the bag of medicine and smiled apologetically. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"I'm sorry."

At the same time, just as Elaine turned around and was about to leave, the man in the back seat glanced at her and suddenly fixed his gaze on her.

"Stop the car!"

Just this glance of her side face gave him a bright hope for these years' unswerving pursuit.

Hearing what he said, the driver had to brake again. The man hurriedly opened the door and got out of the car, but the figure was already submerged in the crowd, out of his sight.

"Damn it!"

The man slammed his fist against the car, his eyes still fixed on the crowd around him, and there was a strong regretfulness in his eyes.

"Young master, what's wrong?" The driver followed him out of the car and asked carefully.

The man looked away and returned to the car. "Let's get in."

The woman was in A city anyway. He would find her even if he had to search every corner of the city during this

time!

All these years have tortured him enough!

In the B city.

In a luxuriously decorated villa, Chris leaned wearily against the leather sofa. A soft female voice came from the other end of his phone, "Chris, have you decided yet? As long as we get married, I'll ask my father to invest in the Lakey Group to guarantee that it will overcome this difficulty."

Chris suppressed his anger and squeezed out a cold sentence from his mouth, "My answer is No!"

"Don't you think about it? We have known each other since we were kids. You know I've always liked you. My father also said that as long as we get married and I'm happy, he will help you without hesitation."

"Serena, your family don't have to help us if you don't want to! I can figure it out by myself!"

After saying this, Chris hung up without hesitation and threw his phone aside.

Get married? Well, he never wanted to marry Crystal or Serena.

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All these years, he had been preparing for the future of him and Elaine, but everything was off track.

One thing he had to do now was to protect the Lakey Group. As for the other matters in his life, he would find out the solution to get it back after tackling this problem.

In the A city.

After returning to the hotel for lunch, Elaine quickly took the contraceptive pills according to the instructions, and then lay down on the bed with ease.

She could finally have a good sleep...

Elaine didn't wake up until dusk when she heard someone murmuring.

At the door of her room, Ian was reporting on the progress of some business as usual. "Mr. Tort, everything is ready for tomorrow night."

Issac nodded slightly. "Well, you can go back and rest."

"Okay."

"Bang!"

The door was closed again.

Only then did Elaine open her eyes.

She couldn't have been in a daze due to too much sleep, could she?(This novel will be daily updated at) She was surprised to hear Issac and Ian's voices.

As soon as she thought about it, a tall figure appeared in her sight, which just became clear.

The figure was getting closer and closer to her...

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"Are you awake?"

A pleasant and attractive male voice sounded beside her.

Elaine raised her head reflexively, looking into a pair of long and narrow slanted eyes. She immediately sat up from the bed and squeezed out a sentence in shock, "You, why are you here?"

"To see you." Elaine was shocked while Issac's expression was natural.

"How could you get in?" Elaine asked.

Issac pointed to the card key on the nightstand and said casually, "I got it from the reception desk."

"How is that possible! How could they just give you the card for my room?(This novel will be daily updated at) I am going to give them a complaint!"

Damn it! it was so scary to wake up and find that there was someone else in the room!

Seeing her angry face which still seemed to be sleepy, Issac curled his lips and reached out to touch her head. "There's no need to complain. I told them that the person living in 5603 is my wife. They gave me the room card after they confirmed it."

Elaine frowned slightly and then avoided his hand. "So what are you doing here?"

"To sleep."

The man answered very frankly.

Elaine pursed her lips and quickly covered herself with the quilt. Her little face turned red. "You, if you dare to come over, I will."

Issac chuckled. "Don't be nervous. I can't do anything if you are in this mood. Can you just put me up here?"

He just came over to see her by the way after he had finished his work.

As for sleeping with this little wild cat... She had suffered a lot last night. Just wait for her to recover a bit.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Just as Issac was about to open the door, he heard a man's voice outside. "Elaine, I'm Edward."

Elaine's pupils shrank suddenly. She quickly got out of bed and pushed Issac into the bathroom, then ran to open the

door.

The door was opened. Edward saw that her hair was slightly disheveled so he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Just woke up?"

"Yes, Mr. Wackerman, what's the matter?(This novel will be daily updaed at)"
Elaine forced a natural smile.

What a close call! Issac almost opened the door! If Edward had known that there was a man in the room, he would have taught her a lesson.

Edward flipped through the itinerary on his phone. "I'm here to tell you that you will get back to your filming tomorrow. Your last scene will be started tomorrow afternoon. You can go back to B city the day after tomorrow."

"Okay."

Elaine nodded faintly. "By the way, Mr. Wackerman, about Ingrid..."

"Didn't you watch the news? It's hard for Ingrid to make a comeback now. (This novel will be daily updated at)The Arrival of the Empress is going to change the female supporting role. Her previous scenes have all been abandoned. By then, the one replacing her will probably be the new young actress from ZC Entertainment." Edward said.

Such an outcome was expected so she did not show much surprise.

"Well, then do I have to get through all the deleted scenes with the new actress back in the B City?"