

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 61

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Issac raised his eyebrows slightly, thinking that the supper he had ordered for Elaine had been delivered. He wiped his wet hair and walked to open the door.

"Forget it. Get up. I ordered supper. Eat before you sleep."

"Creak!"

As soon as the door opened, Edward saw a young man in a bathrobe standing in the room. He was slightly shocked. Then he looked up at the room number and said confidently, "I'm looking for Elaine."

Issac narrowed his eyes and looked at him with a trace of scrutiny. "Who are you?"

"I'm her agent, Edward Wackerman."

After receiving the answer, Issac turned around and called, "Girl, your agent is looking for you."

Elaine quickly got off the bed and ran to the door as fast as she could. Her delicate face was tinged with

nervousness.

Issac fondled her messy hair before returning to the room.

"Mr. Wackerman."

Elaine greeted him with a dry smile.

Edward raised his eyebrows and asked in a low voice, "Is that man your husband?"

"Uh...Uh!"

"He came here to see you?"

"No, he happened to be here on a business trip, so."

"Well, be careful not to be seen by others."

Unexpectedly, there was no preach. Elaine replied, "Okay, I'll be careful!"

She secretly breathed a sigh of relief and then asked, "Mr. Wackerman, what's the matter?"

"I'm here to ask you if you want to have supper with us, just a few ZC Entertainment artists on the set and a few agents including me. But now it seems that you won't go with us."

Elaine smiled awkwardly, "Well, I won't go. You guys have fun."

"Get to the airport at 9:00 tomorrow morning. Remember. Make sure everything is ready before 9:00." Edward ordered.

"Okay. I see."

After Edward left, the waiter brought the supper up.

"Eat."

Issac served her a bowl of porridge.

Elaine ate the hot porridge thoughtfully and couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Tort, what were you and Chris talking about tonight? I heard you talking about investment?"

Issac pulled out a chair and sat down opposite her. He said unhurriedly, "The Lakey family business is going bankrupt. Chris wants me to invest a sum of money."

However, all of this was actually manipulated by him.

Destroying the Lakey Group was as simple as crushing an ant, but he had to hold back because he liked to watch them struggle to the death.

Of course, he didn't block all the way. He actually left Chris a path as a last resort. It was estimated that after tonight, Lakey would not hesitate to choose that path.

"Bankrupt?"

A trace of astonishment flashed through Elaine's eyes, then she reacted and asked, "Is your company very powerful? Why did he come to you?"

Issac smiled casually, but there was no trace of a smile in his eyes. "Every company is very powerful for Lakey Group now. How is it? Do you want to help him? As long as you speak, I will do as you say."

As he said this, he subconsciously clenched the spoon in his hand and his eyes became sharp.

Elaine did not realize he was sounding out but shook her head gently. "I won't get involved. Let you follow your businessman's insights. If you think it's good for you, invest. If it's not, then forget it."

In short, she could not sympathize with Chris. The last time he almost did the nasty thing at her house, which made her hate him even more.

And she didn't like to see things with prejudices, so she didn't want to get involved in Issac's investment issue.

After receiving the answer, Issac smiled with satisfaction, "What happened when you went to the bathroom tonight?"

At the mention of this, Elaine immediately picked up her broken screen phone and put it on the table. Then she began to roughly talk to Issac about meeting Crystal and a bald man making out tonight, and about her being entangled by a seemingly normal psychopath for a while.

Issac frowned and said worriedly, "Girl, bring something to protect yourself from now on."

As soon as he appeared in A City, he witnessed these terrible things happening to Elaine. She was really someone who needed his cautious protection.

In this way, he had to ask Thomas to arrange a few bodyguards for Elaine when she was out acting.

"I see. I'll get ready."

Late at night, a man walked out of the police station and came to the roadside to stop a car in a daze.

But after waiting for a long time, he was the only one on the road.

Chris scratched his hair irritably, then picked up his phone and quickly dialed a number.

Soon, the phone answered. Before the other could speak, Chris took the lead and said, "Serena, I promise you that we will get married."

There was not a trace of liveliness or fluctuation in his tone, as if a person in a deep quagmire was making a final struggle.

The next morning, when Elaine woke up, Issac had already left. After she packed up everything, she took the flight back to B City with her agent and the others.

The whole week out of B City, despite ups and downs in the filming process, had fortunately witnessed the knowledge and experience she gained, which gave her some confidence for the unknown future.

(One day]

“So exciting? Chris was cuckolded by a mistress?!”

In a coffee shop, Elaine came back from A city and gathered with her good friend Kelly.

Elaine lowered her head to take a sip of coffee and replied calmly, “Well, I guess they’ve already broken up.”

Kelly could not hide the bright smile on her lips. She picked up the coffee in front of her and said, “What a pleasure! Come one, Elaine! Cheers!”

Elaine smiled helplessly, picked up her coffee and clinked the cup with hers.

“Recently, according to reliable news, the daughter of the boss of the Johanning Group has announced her

engagement to the son of the Lakey Group. It was reported that the two of them were childhood sweethearts, and when they grew up, they naturally fell in love. Now the time was ripe, and the young lovers finally decided to enter the palace of marriage. But at the same time, there were different voices saying that Mr. Lakey had no choice but to marry Miss Johanning to save the Lakey Group facing bankruptcy...”

In the coffee shop, an LCD screen fixed on the wall suddenly interrupted a piece of gossip about the business world.

Elaine and Kelly, who were celebrating the previous second, stopped drinking coffee at the same time and looked at the LCD screen in astonishment.

Looking at the photos of Chris and Serena’s private meeting on the screen, Kelly twitched her lips and said, “Well, Chris is so... So fast, isn’t he? He just dumped his mistress and the next second, he is about to marry Serena?!”

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Elaine gazed at the photo thoughtfully, and the smile on her face faded away.

She knew that Serena was Chris's friend and she was the one that he grew up with.

However, Chris had promised to her before that he only treated Serena as his sister. Serena once sent someone to bully her because she was dating Chris. Chris came to meet Serena with Elaine to deal with this issue.

To her surprise, Chris and Serena suddenly made an announcement that they were going to marry. Elaine wondered whether Chris married Serena just for investment.

"Well, that's not bad. I get married now, and I won't bother you anymore. You can enjoy your freedom, Elaine."

"Anyway, you already have Mr. Tort with you. I wish you could live a happy life together."

Kelly kept talking by her side, but Elaine's mind was somewhat unhinged and she did not catch Kelly's words.

"Elaine? Elaine! Are you listening to me? Let's go. Forget about that bastard."

Elaine came back to her senses when she heard Kelly's words.

She picked up her handbag and got up slowly. Then, they left the coffee shop together.

At night, Issac was hanging out with his friends in the premier booth in Night Light Bar.

"By the way, Issac, someone called me a few days ago and asked me about your relationship with Elaine."

Thomas leaned back on the sofa lazily, wiggling the red wine glass in his hand leisurely. A meaningful smile touched the corners of his mouth.

Issac did not respond and sat there quietly enjoying the whiskey.

Noticing that there were some implications in Thomas's words, the others' curiosity was aroused. "Come on, who would care so much about you as we did?"

"She's a writer, a great beauty. Her surname is Jasmine." Thomas said with a sly smile.

"Wow! It seems that Issac has all the fun after returning home."

A trace of darkness flashed across Issac's eyes. He looked daggers at Thomas. "How did you reply to her?"

Although Elaine had wrapped now, she still had to go to the movie set of the Arrival of the Empress in a few days to get the reshoots with the new supporting actress regarding the previous part. It was not wise for her to reveal herself.

“Don’t worry, I’m so smart and I won’t mess it up. Irene gave me a sudden phone call that day and asked me whether Elaine was my new girlfriend. I.”

Before he could finish speaking, Thomas had already sensed that Issac glared at him fiercely as if he could kill him with looks.

“Well, come on, don’t stare at me like that. I haven’t finished yet! I don’t think I have the guts to have any inappropriate relationship with my sister-in-law.” Thomas looked innocent.

“Haha! You’re scaring him, Issac.”

Mark, who was standing beside, patted Issac on the shoulder in amusement.

Issac had to look away from him and said in a cold tone, “Go on.”

“I told her that Elaine is not my girlfriend. She is an actress signed by the company. Irene said that she saw that you left with Elaine in the same car in the movie town of A City, so she was trying to figure out the relationship between you and Elaine. I told her that you were cousins.”

Thomas gradually lowered his voice, too quiet for them to catch in the end.

Then, all the people present fell silent. A moment later, everyone burst out laughing except for Issac and Thomas.

“Cousins? Great, that’s a perfect answer. You got a buddy, Issac.” Mark patted Thomas on the shoulder with admiration.

“Yes, Thomas. Are you going to dig a hole for yourself?”

“What kind of coffin do you want? A wooden one or crystal one?”

“Do you want to make a reservation now?”

“How about I call a car for you now?”

Thomas was speechless.

Their friends were making fun of Thomas. They picked up their glasses and sat down, waiting to see how Issac would deal with Thomas.

Thomas, on the other hand, was in a panic when he heard what his crappy friends said. He quickly retreated into a small corner and picked up a bag to cover his face. “Don’t punch me in the face!”

Issac, who was involved in this issue, took a sip of the wine casually and then lit a cigarette.

'Cousin? Whatever. It doesn't matter as long as her identity is not exposed. It's better to announce it when the time

comes!

Failing to see Issac's further reaction, his friends asked in confusion, "What? Issac, why didn't you respond?"

Issac raised his eyebrows and asked, "How am I supposed to respond?"

"This guy said that Elaine is your cousin. Why are you so calm? You should be angry." Tony asked.

Issac puffed out smoke. "She's an actress now. She is not permitted to get married or fall in love with someone. As long as our relationships remain a secret to the public, this excuse is acceptable."

After he finished speaking, the others stared at Issac in shock as if they were looking at a man who was drowning in love helplessly. "Jesus. He is obsessed with her."

Thomas breathed a sigh of relief when he knew that he was safe. Then, he sat up straight confidently and continued to ask, "Issac, how is it going? Is your relationship with Elaine progressing smoothly now?"

Issac frowned slightly and muttered plaintively, "I still feel that I can't get closer to her."

A shadow of a smile touched Thomas's mouth. "You want to get closer to her? It's easy! You can live together. That's

it."

Issac arched a perfect eyebrow at him. "Do you have any idea?"

"Of course, come here."

Thomas mysteriously made a gesture to let Issac get close to him.

Issac was cooperative to lean over immediately.

The other people twitched the corners of their mouths subconsciously. "Are they insane?"

Mark glanced at Issac, who was listening carefully to Thomas's plan, and he put his hand on his forehead awkwardly. "I don't understand what a married man is thinking about."

[In the office of the ZC Entertainment]

"Did you say that the company will arrange the dormitory for me?"

Elaine was totally at a loss at that moment when she heard this news.

Edward replied to her as he was reading through the documents in his hand, "Well, you're an artist of the ZC Entertainment now. You can't just live in the dorm of your school or at home. You need a relatively comfortable and private space. You will probably get disturbed if you live somewhere else and have your own fans in the future. Your privacy would be clearly at risk, and it may have a negative influence on your family."

Elaine thought it made sense and nodded gently. "I thought about finding an apartment to live in, but I'm not

economically capable now, so I just want to live at home."

"You don't have to worry about this now. We take good care of the artists who just signed the contract. The company has booked a studio in Golden Apricot Community for you, and some of the artists of our company are living there too."

Then, Edward took out a key and a security pass card from the drawer.

Elaine didn't expect them to take action so quickly. "How about the rent?"

"It's free."

Edward raised his eyebrows. "Well, it's not always the case. When you make money for the company and we think you can afford it, these costs will be deducted from your salary as the rent"

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"Oh, okay, when can I move in?"

Elaine gladly accepted the rule.

She didn't expect the benefits to be awesome like this at ZC Entertainment, and it actually arranged such good accommodation for its entertainers.

Edward picked up the key and access card on the table and got up slowly and deliberately.

"Let's go. I happen to have time now. I'll take you to Golden Apricot Community to have a look."

"Okay!"

Soon, Edward brought Elaine to a high-end neighborhood.

After visiting the one-bedroom apartment arranged by the company, Elaine sat on the sofa in the living room with an astounded expression.

"Is there anything you're not satisfied with?"

Edward poured a glass of water and handed it to her.

"Thank you. Nothing is dissatisfying me. The house is quite good."

The apartment was exquisitely decorated and also housed a full range of daily necessities, and the space was not small. Could it not be good? There was no need for her to prepare anything at all. She could directly move in without any decoration.

Edward nodded calmly, then handed the access card and key to Elaine, "That's good. If there is any problem, you can tell me at any time so that I can report it to the company in time."

"Okay. Then I'll go back and package things up today and move in tomorrow." Elaine took it as she spoke.

"Well, very good. I'm glad you're so cooperative with the company's arrangement. Next, you can do your own business for the time being. I'll contact you in advance if there's any arrangement. Oh, by the way, there are daily clothes prepared for you by the company in the wardrobe of the room. Remember, you are now an entertainer of ZC Entertainment. You should mind your manners."

It was hard to be dismissed that even Edward felt that the company had special care for Elaine, but this also showed that the ZC Entertainment intended to cultivate Elaine, otherwise how could it have arranged for her properly?

In the clean and bright president's office, Ian came to the desk with a few documents in his arms. Then he took out a bright red envelope from the documents and handed it to Issac. "Mr. Tort, this is an invitation from the Johanning Group."

Issac paused slightly, then looked up to give a glance and said concisely, "Put it down."

Naturally, he paid attention to the marriage for business between the Lakey Group and the Johanning Group in the past few days.

Chris, who was desperate, chose this path. Very well, so that he didn't have to worry about Chris coming back and getting entangled with Elaine. No matter how much his little girl still had feelings for Chris, she could just let go.

"Mr. Tort, the people of this industry is speculating that the Johanning Group will spend half of its financial resources to support the Lakey Group," Ian reported.

Issac smiled contemptuously, "Well, let the two small businesses support each other for the time being."

It was also not too late to get down to it to plot a good show later on. The person who had just gained hope had to take a breath first.

Then, after Issac quickly signed his name on the contract, he picked up the envelope in front of him and opened it.

There was a red wedding invitation with the venue and date of the wedding, as well as some polite and formal speeches for the invitation.

Ian, who was beside him, seemed to have thought of something and said again, "Mr. Tort, the Lakey Group and the Johanning Group have invited many people to this wedding. Most groups and enterprises have also received invitations. I'm sure they want to take this opportunity to establish good relationships with more people in the industry."

"Yes."

Issac replied calmly, then closed the invitation and threw it aside again. "Take it away. Don't bring in such unimportant things in the future."

Issac considered, "They've planned it well. If I was present, wouldn't it make them look nicer?"

The answer was yes.

Seeing Issac's attitude, Ian immediately understood. Then he picked up the invitation and scooted out of the office. He handed the invitation to his colleague, "Cole, take this to the shredder."

"Okay."

"Crystal, this is the amount of money you need to pay the company."

In a quiet conference room, agent Andy was handing out a newly drafted contract to Crystal, who looked haggard.

Crystal glanced at the words on it, and her gaze landed on the amount. Then her small face showed an

unprecedentedly panicked look. Her red lips trembled, and she excitedly grabbed the agent's arm. "Andy, you have to help me! I really have no choice this time!"

Andy tossed her hand from herself with a straight face, and then, as if she had slapped something dirty off, she gently swept her arm that Crystal had just touched, "Crystal, it's that you didn't abide by the company's rules this time. You took the commercial yourself. I can't help you."

"Andy, I have no choice! The company canceled so many opportunities for me to make money and asked me to wait patiently for the arrangements, but I really lacked money! I just took a small brand of clothing advertisement

myself!"

Learning this, Andy's lips curled into a sneer, "You lack money? When the company valued you, you have made a lot of money. Did you throw away all that money? Also, when you hooked up with Chris, didn't you get a lot of benefits from him?"

Crystal was slightly stifled, and she pursed her lips to suppress the anger that was about to burst out.

She had invested all that money in herself. All kinds of branded bags and cosmetics, coupled with dealing with her seniors by a lot of things to please and get close to them had already cost her all of her money!

"Oh, by the way, because you violated the company's rules this time, according to the terms of the contract signed before, we will automatically terminate the contract. You will no longer be Phoenix Shadow Media's model."

This sentence undoubtedly made Crystal's state worse.

Her face turned pale, and her body temperature dropped to the extreme. Her blood seemed to freeze when she said this, "Why? I helped the company earn a lot of resources, didn't I? Why did it become like this? Who wants to ruin me behind my back?"

There was a faint tremor in the questioning voice.

Andy sneered. "Oh, can you a little model earn resources for the company? Don't be naive. Phoenix Shadow Media has so many artists. You're just an insignificant pawn. Don't flatter yourself. In short, the five million dollars should be transferred to the company's account by tomorrow afternoon at the latest. Otherwise, don't blame us for doing something even more unexpected next."

The relationship between her manager and her in the past had faded away after this incident.

Five million? Where could she find so much money immediately?

Crystal's body trembled unconsciously. When she regained her senses, she had already trudged on the street.

Her eyes inadvertently caught a glimpse of the good news of this month's marriage between the Lakey Group and the Johanning Group on the screen outside a building.

A glimmer of hope flashed in Crystal's eyes. She quickly took out her phone from her pocket and dialed a familiar number in the address book...

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"Dad, I'll move to the house arranged by the company tomorrow. I'll come back to see you when I'm free."

In the evening, Elaine and Ivan sat at the dining table in a cozy room, enjoying their dinner.

After hearing what Elaine said, Ivan nodded in agreement. "Well, take care of yourself."

After that, no one uttered a word. Elaine ate silently and inadvertently noticed Ivan's gaze from time to time.

Elaine frowned in confusion and looked up at him. "Dad, what's wrong?"

Ivan hesitated before asking, "Is Chris getting married?"

Elaine's hand, which was holding the fork, trembled slightly. She lowered her eyes to hide her feelings and replied tonelessly, "Yes."

"Do you... like someone else now?"

He was worried that Elaine would be sad.

If Elaine were still dating Chris, it would be time to talk about the details of their "wedding"

Elaine raised her eyebrows with studied casualness. "What's up? Do you also want me to get married quickly?"

Ivan shook his head helplessly. "Silly girl, can't I care about your love life?"

Elaine waved her hand casually. "I don't have time to think about that now. I'm young, so I want to make money first. By the way, dad, how's the coffee shop going? Is there a suitable storefront?"

She changed the subject deliberately, so Ivan had to stop talking about it. "I've found one now. I'm going to discuss with the owner some time."

"The crew will pay me some of the money in a couple of days. I'll give some of it to you. Although it's not much, it can help you more or less."

"No, I don't need it. Keep it. I have enough savings."

A strong smell of alcohol and smoke pervaded a box of Night Light Bar and empty wine bottles littered the table and the floor. A man was leaning on the leather sofa in a rumpled suit dejectedly. Moreover, he had lost his spirit.

"Mr. Lakey, this is the wine you ordered."

Awaiter came in with a case of wine in his arms.

Chris did not answer. He didn't move but stared blankly at the chandelier on the ceiling, and a beautiful face

unconsciously appeared in his mind.

At this moment his phone rang.

The sound from his pocket broke the stillness.

He sat up straight and quickly took out his phone. A look of gentleness flashed across his face and he said softly, "Elaine..."

"Chris, I'm here. Come out." A soft female voice came from the other side of the phone.

Chris vaguely recalled that he answered the phone in the afternoon, but he got drunk and felt groggy. Therefore, he couldn't remember who called him. He just thought it was from Elaine.

He gave a gentle smile, picked up his suit jacket, and stood up unsteadily. "Okay, I'll go out now. Wait for me."

With that, he put away his phone and staggered out.

On the luxurious and noisy dance floor of the bar, a group of young men and women who held wine glasses and dressed in gorgeous and revealing clothes were dancing rhythmically, swaying their hips to the music.

“Serena, we had a bachelor party for you tonight. Hope you have fun! After all, you’ll be a housewife and won’t have the chance to do crazy things anymore after getting married.”

Serena, who was sitting in front of the bar, smiled shyly. Her makeup was flawless, and she radiated happiness. What’s more, her knee-length white dress made her skin even rosier.

“I see. Thank you for booking the whole dance floor.”

Bigwigs would come to Night Light Bar at night, so it was not easy to book a part of the areas.

“Congratulations, you finally got what you wanted and were about to marry Chris. I wish you can live together harmoniously and have your baby soon.”

A young woman on the dance floor walked up to Serena.

“Thank you.”

Serena clinked her glass against the woman’s, and then took a sip of the red wine. She, out of the corner of her eye, glimpsed a familiar figure coming out of the elevator.

Her pupils contracted slightly, and her eyes unconsciously fixed on the figure.

Why was Chris here? Didn’t he say he had been busy lately?

“Serena, what are you in a daze? Didn’t you hear me?”

Serena came to herself and smiled elegantly at them. “Sorry, I need to go to the toilet now.”

After that, she put down her glass and walked out of the area in her high heels. The smile on her face disappeared.

Not far away, a group of young men was drinking together in a luxurious and spacious booth as usual.

When Issac saw the two people leaving the bar one after the other, he gave a meaningful smile.

Thomas, who sat beside him, glanced at him and suddenly hugged the cushion in horror. “Issac, why are you laughing so scarily all of a sudden?”

Mark patted Thomas on the shoulder calmly, and he also smiled gently. "Usually, Issac's smile means that there will be a good show."

On the street outside Night Light Bar, Crystal, a thin girl, stood under the street lamp and stared at the entrance of

the lively bar.

Not long after, when she saw a familiar figure staggering out, Crystal's eyes lit up and she quickly walked up to him.

"Chris!"

Hearing the sound, Chris looked in the direction of it and saw a blurry and beautiful figure walking up to him.

Chris reached out and grabbed her wrist. There was a glimmer of light in his empty eyes and he called softly, "Elaine..."

Crystal's smile became fixed slightly, and then she took the opportunity to hold the drunk man and said thoughtfully, "Chris, who am I?"

Originally, she thought that the reason why he agreed to see her was that he wanted to use the matter in A City last time to humiliate her, but she didn't expect him to be so gentle.

Chris looked at the familiar and beautiful face with blurred eyes and became excited, "E... Elaine, don't break up with me. We're close to our marriage. Stop being mischievous, okay?"

Crystal's eyes flashed on the sly and she replied obediently, "Okay, I'll stop. But, Chris, I need ten million dollars now. Can you give it to me?"

Although she was unwilling to be recognized as Elaine, she could use this opportunity to get what she needed.

Hearing this, Chris agreed quickly. "Yes! I can give it to you!"

After the agreement, he hurried to take out his wallet from his pocket and handed a bank card to Crystal. "There are ten million dollars in it. If... If it's not enough, tell me."

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Crystal received the bank card in excitement. Then she stood on tiptoe and kissed his face. "Chris, you're so sweet."

Elaine had rarely been so direct. The kiss flattered him so much that the smile on his face became wider.

As Crystal was about to break free of Chris's hand, a figure approached her suddenly and slapped her hard on the face.

The sound was crisp.

Then the burning pain followed.

Chris, who was in front of her, was pulled aside. Their hands separated.

She covered her right face in astonishment, her eyes meeting a young woman in an elegant dress in front of her.

Under her exquisite makeup was hidden a trace of anger.

Serena's disdainful gaze roamed over Crystal. She put on a sarcastic grin, (This novel will be daily updated at) "I don't expect that there are so many bitches around my fiancé. We are getting married soon. Don't you give up yet?"

"Serena!"

Only then did Crystal recognize her, Chris's fiancée.

Serena proudly raised her head and affectionately dragged the drunken Chris closed to her. Her eyes were filled with disgust. "Since you know who I am, just get out of here!"

Anger rose in her. "Get out? An eye for an eye! You slapped my face."

A confident smile touched the corners of Serena's mouth. She thought herself a winner and said provocatively, "See if you can make it."

Crystal was furious and rushed forward with her hand hanging in the air.

Two bodyguards hiding in the dark to protect Serena appeared and got Crystal under control when she came closer.

She was frightened by the two men and struggled to free herself, "Ah! Who are you? Let me go!"

Serena's sharp eyes fell on the card tightly held by her left hand. "Take the card in her hand"

"Yes, miss."

Before Crystal could act, one of the men snatched the bank card and handed it to Serena.

Chris walked to a trash can and began to vomit.

Her loot taken away, Crystal shouted angrily, her good-looking face twisted, (This novel will be daily updated at)"You, how can you rob me?"

"Don't be a liar. It's not yours! I saw Chris give it to you."

Serena waved the card in pleasure. "Are you coming to blackmail him before he gets married? How ridiculous! won't allow it to happen. You won't have even a penny!"

Suddenly, Crystal burst into creepy laughter. She calmly looked into Serena's eyes. "Ridiculous? Your marriage is a real joke. Obviously, Chris has taken another woman into his heart, not you. He doesn't love you at all. He marries you simply for his family business!"

Serena's pride vanished in an instant.

Another crisp sound.

Serena gave her a second slap.

She felt dizzy, and there was a humming sound in her ears. Then she saw Serena say something to the man controlling her before she helped Chris into a car on the roadside.

When her senses came back, she found herself in a private car too. "What are you doing? Where are you taking

me?"

The man beside him smiled maliciously. "You're lucky. Miss Johanning knows you're short of money and would like to help you. As long as you don't resist, a charming woman like you will definitely earn a lot of money."

Hearing this, she had an ominous feeling. She cried out desperately for help, but no one heard. The car gradually disappeared in the darkness.

The next day, Elaine, accompanied by Kelly, moved into the Golden Apricot Community.

"Your company is so generous to offer you such a great abode."

After touring around the room, Kelly exclaimed with envy.

"Yes, it is. No wonder so many actors long to work for the ZC Entertainment. Its reputation and benefits are definitely not rumors."

Getting all things in place, Elaine returned to the living room.

"The Arrival of the Empress is still being filmed. Many people don't know you yet. (This novel will be daily updated at) But the ZC Entertainment treats you so well. It seems that you have a bright future!" Kelly patted her on the shoulder with relief.

"I can't promise that. What if things don't go as you expected?"

She took out her phone as she spoke. "Why don't you stay here for dinner? I'll order a takeaway of crayfish!"

Kelly waved her hand with a sad face. "Sorry, I can't. Enjoy it by yourself. I'm in a hurry to go back to look after

child. You know, it's hard to be a single mother."

"Then go and bring Lorraine here. I haven't seen her for a long time, and I miss her."

"No, next time. It will exhaust me out to run to and fro."

Kelly picked up her handbag and slowly stood up. Elaine had no choice but to see her off downstairs.

Then Elaine went back and entered the elevator. The door was about to close when a slender hand quickly intruded in, followed by a tall slim figure.

Elaine put away her phone and inadvertently looked up. A familiar and handsome face arrested her attention.

Their eyes met, and both of them looked at each other in astonishment.

"Mr. Tort!"

"Elaine."

"Why are you here?"

As the elevator slowly rose, Elaine froze with surprise.

Issac raised his eyebrows. "I live here. What about you?"

"What a coincidence! I moved in today."

A charming smile spread on his face. "I live on the sixth floor, and my room number is 6102."

"Fifth floor, 5101.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)" The startled look remained in her eyes, and she subconsciously told him her room number.

Soon, the door of the elevator slid open.

But Elaine still stood still where she was. Issac looked at her dotingly and said, "Elaine, we're on the fifth floor."

"Oh!"

She lowered her head and trodded out of the elevator in embarrassment.

"See you later."

Then Issac went out of her sight.

A premeditated approach was already underway...

Someone knocked on the door.

The sound came into her ears as Elaine was about to enjoy her crayfish.

She could only take off her gloves and walk towards the door in confusion.

The door creaked open.

The tall, slim figure appeared again.

He wore clean home clothes with a laptop bag in his hand.