

HAPPY MOMMY HAPPY DADDY CHAPTER 10

Chapter 10 Wish They Were Dead

"My gosh, you're finally here!" Alora had just arrived at Film City and the supervisor was already waiting at the door. The supervisor grabbed her hand and said, "Here's a big job. Miss Celia Wade, the supporting actress in Green City, specifically asked you to be her stunt double!" "And the pay is three times the usual!" After arriving on set, Alora directly put on her makeup. After everything was ready, the director did not start filming. "What are you waiting for?" The male stunt double who was with Alora was impatient. "Waiting for Miss Celia." "Miss Wade said that she wanted to watch it personally. She was afraid that this female stunt double would not be able to get the feeling she wanted."

"Miss Wade is really beautiful and professional. You can never compare to her in this life!" Alora wanted to laugh when she heard this. Professional? Celia had been in the industry for five years, and every one of her scenes had been polished by Alora, who had thoroughly understood the script and carefully guided her. She had also seen the script of Green City. In this film, Celia's role had many scenes where she was defeated in the later stages. Defeat meant that she would be beaten, The reason why Celia wanted to personally watch her was that she wanted to see her get beaten up with her own eyes. Speaking of which, it was quite funny. She caught Celia and her boyfriend "rolling" together. She didn't beat or scold them but just left crying. However, Celia went through a lot of trouble, just to see her get beaten up. It was as if Alora was the cheater. How funny! Not long after, Celia arrived. She sat on the chair with her legs crossed. "My requirements are very strict. She will keep doing it until I am satisfied." "You are really dedicated!" the deputy director said. "Yo, did you hear? Perform well!" "It's an honor for you to be Miss Wade's double!" Alora ignored them. The filming began. She and the male stunt double had been old partners for many years. The two of them made a set of fake movements, and the scene was smooth and natural. "This female stunt double is really good. Miss Wade, you really have a sharp eye!" "I'm not satisfied." Celia's face turned cold. "In the end, it looks fake. Let them really fight."

The assistant director was stunned. Really? People could die! "I'll pay for the medical expenses." "I'm also responsible for filming," Celia said leisurely as she picked up a fan. "Let them fight for real!" the deputy director instructed. Almost everyone on the set was dumbfounded. This was a scene where the supporting actress was beaten until she was disabled, and they actually wanted to fight? "We can't fight for real. Why don't you talk to them?" "No."

"We'll do as she says," Alora said with a smile. Celia was here for her. Now, even if she went to beg Celia, she would only be humiliated by her. The supervisor had already signed the contract. Even if she didn't act she had to act. It was precisely because Celia had predicted this that she dared to act so recklessly. Besides, she was a professional substitute actor, so what if she was injured? Alora was knocked down again and again and stood up again and again.

In the end, the bruises on her body could not be covered by any amount of concealer. "Miss Wade, if this goes on, she will really die." The assistant director was sweating all over. In the end, the filming progress was too slow and the chief director was angry. Celia had no choice but to stop torturing her. Alora expressionlessly changed her clothes and walked out of the set. As soon as she went out, she caught a glimpse of Truett standing at the door of the set. He was wearing sunglasses and a cap, which was covered tightly. He should be here to pick up Celia, right?

She bypassed him and strode toward the public transportation station.

"Alora."

Truett called out to her in a low voice. . Alora did not stop walking forward. "Alora, why are you hiding from me?" Truett chased after her and grabbed her arm. "Why should I hide from something that I can't even see?" Alora shook him off without even turning her head. "Alora!" "We've been together for so many years. Do you really have to do this?" Truett gritted his teeth and grabbed Alora's shoulder. "Celia and I truly love each other. Can't you let us be?" Alora clenched her fists tightly at her side.

Let them be? How could he be so shameless to say these words in front of her? "Even if I don't let you be, are you going to stop?" "You're the best-actor-to-be and you have your love," Alora sneered. "Don't get entangled with a substitute like me. It's too degrading." With that, she took her leave. "Alora, do you have to do this?" Truett stopped her again. "Truett, I told you. Alora doesn't care about our relationship." Celia, who had been standing behind the two of them at some point in time, let out a sigh. She changed from her arrogant and domineering attitude from before. With a weak appearance, Celia slowly walked in front of Truett and lay in his arms. "Alora, I really didn't expect this matter to give you such a huge blow. You actually married that old and ugly Mr. Rowan who killed his two fiancées." She looked at Alora with pity. Alora sneered. In the end, she was the one who had taught Celia to be so good at acting! "Alora." "The Golden Ox Award awards ceremony will be held in a month. If nothing goes wrong, Celia and I will be this year's best actor and actress." "If you shake hands with us and continue to guide us in acting, I can consider saving you from that nasty man."

Save? Alora smiled. "My husband is handsome. My sons are obedient and my family is happy. Is there any need for you to save me?" "Don't lie to yourself. Everyone knows that Mr. Rowan was disfigured five years ago. He is an ugly monster." Celia sighed, "As long as you continue to support us, even if you are played to death by Mr. Rowan in the future, we will definitely collect your corpse." The two of them sang and played along, and the way they acted made Alora want to vomit. After all was said and done, they still couldn't bear to part with her, a free worker. "Who said that my husband is ugly? He is just keeping a low profile." She snorted coldly. "I have no idea who spread the rumor that he was ugly. That person was jealous of his looks! And you actually believe it?" "My husband is ugly?"

As she spoke, she sized up Truett's face, and a trace of contempt flashed in her eyes. "You are not even worthy to carry my husband's shoes!" "You!"

Just as Truett said one word, he was interrupted by Alora. "My husband is handsome, rich, and loves me. He is loyal to me, unlike some cheating pig." "advise you to shut up. Otherwise, if my husband hears you, with his degree of infatuation for me, he will make you wish you were dead." The woman raised her eyebrows proudly. Her face was not red and her heart was not beating fast. Anyway, Samir could not hear it. After that, she ignored the colorful expressions of the two people and strode away. Celia looked at her back and gritted her teeth. 'Truett chose me right. You are not worthy of him. You're also delusional!"

Alora paused. In the end, she left without looking back. *Today. Alora was a substitute for me. She deliberately made a mistake, causing the progress of the entire crew to slow down..." "Be good, don't lower yourself to her level." Truett hugged the woman in his arms. On the road opposite the two of them, there was a luxurious Bentley "Sir, didn't the two young masters ask you to come and pick up Madam?" "Madam has already left. We..." The assistant, Mathias, looked at Alora's back.

"Follow." In the back seat of the car, the cold man raised his hand and flipped through a document. "Also, investigate the two people who slandered me." Mathias nodded. "You plan to..."

Samir elegantly picked up a pen and made an annotation on the document. "Didn't Madam just make it clear? Make them wish they were dead."