

"What? So Shandie impersonated that pretty young woman to get this role?"

"I knew it! Mr. Nightshire insisted she must be the female lead, but there's no way he likes someone like her."

"Wow, this young woman is really pretty..."

"Wait, she resembles the female lead in the comic, right?"

"Oh, you're right!"

Upon hearing the crowd's excited chatters, Sam turned toward Arielle.

He froze the moment his gaze landed on Arielle.

*She really does resemble the female lead in the comic! If she were at the audition, I would've chosen her because of her similar features.*

Sam's gaze flitted across Arielle and Vinson. He tamped down his excitement and went to Vinson. "Mr. Nightshire, what is going on? I couldn't quite understand this young lady."

Vinson glowered at a silent Shandie and revealed coolly, "My choice has always been Ms. Arielle Moore. Her nickname is Sannie, which is similar to her nickname." He gestured at Shandie before continuing, "That was why I got confused. I'm here to correct my mistake."

Sam was still puzzled when Jerry stepped out and

voiced his doubts. "But Ms. Shandie Southall here has your name card."

Vinson gazed at Arielle, who coughed before asking, "Shandie, when will you return the name card you took from me?"

Shandie blanched, feeling utterly humiliated.

Arielle's words had stripped off her last shred of dignity.

She could feel everyone shooting her mocking glances. It felt as though a knife was cutting off her flesh slowly.

Shandie couldn't help but glower at Arielle menacingly. If looks could kill, Arielle would be dead right now.

Arielle met Shandie's gaze calmly. Tilting her head, she inquired, "Why are you staring at me? Give me back the name card."

Shandie was trembling with rage. She whipped out the name card from her pocket and flung it at Arielle.


"It's just a name card! You can have it back. It's no big deal!"


With that, she spun on her heels and stormed out. However, when she walked past Vinson, he stretched his arm out to stop her.


Looking up, Shandie met Vinson's icy glare.



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Shandie's back was soaked with sweat by now.

"M-Mr. Nightshire..."

She could yell at Arielle easily, but she dared not yell at Vinson.

Vinson retracted his arm and announced coldly, "I know plenty of people are dying to get my name card, so I've never seen someone discarding my name card like trash. Ms. Southall, do you resent me that much?"

Shandie's gaze narrowed in shock.

She swallowed hastily and found her voice. "N-No. It's because Arielle was outrageous. It has nothing to do with you. I..."

"Pick up that name card!" Vinson cut in impatiently.

Shandie's fists balled up at his order.

*Did he just ask me to pick it up? This is so humiliating!*

Alas, she didn't have the courage to go against Vinson's orders.

With an ugly scowl, she went back to pick up the name card and handed it to Arielle reluctantly as the crowd gave her mocking gazes.

She had just stretched out her hand to give Arielle the name card when Vinson seized it.



Confused, she turned toward Vinson. He asserted, "Since the Southalls resent me, I shall take back the name card none of you wanted."

With that, he tore the name card into pieces.

Shandie froze in fear as sweat trickled down her back.

Tossing the pieces into the trash can, Vinson announced, "I heard your family is trying to strike up a deal with our company. I don't think it's going to work. Hence, I shall call off all the collaborations with Southall Group."

Shandie's face instantly drained of all color.

She knew how hard Henrick worked to strike up a deal with Nightshire Group. If he found out she caused the deal to go down the drain, he'd kill her for sure.

She started shivering in fear and grabbed Vinson's sleeve pitifully. "Mr. Nightshire, please don't call off the deal. It was all my fault. You can punish me, but please don't involve my dad and his company."

Vinson wasn't at all empathic, so he merely felt annoyed by Shandie's pleading wails.

He shoved her away and responded coolly, "It's too late. Why didn't you realize it was wrong to steal my name card? Don't beg for my forgiveness. This is irritating."

Shandie cowered back in fear. *Arielle's my only hope now.*

"Arielle, I shouldn't have stolen the name card from you. You can't watch and do nothing as the deal goes down the drain! You're part of our family, too!"

Arielle was sneering inwardly. *Ha! You wanted me dead back then. Have you forgotten about the venomous snake and vicious dog you let out to kill me? Is this how family treats one another?*

Arielle pretended to stretch her hands helplessly. "I'm not close to Mr. Nightshire either. As I'm a country bumpkin, I have no say in this. I think you should go home and talk to Dad so he can figure out a solution."

Shandie couldn't believe Arielle turned her down.

She hissed angrily, "If our family becomes bankrupt, you'll lose everything. Do you want to return to the countryside?"



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Arielle's remained cool.

*I'll lose everything? No, the Southalls will lose everything. I've never been a Southall. I'll never be one of them as they've never treated me like family.*

Arielle's heart clenched painfully. She no longer wanted to stay and argue with Shandie, so she turned to leave the scene.

One shouldn't sin if one didn't want to get caught. Since Shandie stole something that didn't belong to her, she had to bear the consequences.

As Arielle left without saying anything, Vinson ran after her hastily. "Hey! Wait up!"

Shandie watched them leave while gritting her teeth in fury.

*Look how fast Vinson caught up to Arielle. How dare she say she isn't close to him? Bullshit! She must've said that on purpose to harm me!*

"B\*tch! That b\*tch!" Shandie barked out with all her might.

On the other hand, Sam frowned in displeasure when Shandie began yelling like a madwoman. Since she was just an impersonator, he didn't have to worry about offending the woman. There was also no need to tamp down his irritation for Shandie.

At once, he ordered, "Kick this impersonator out!"



Shandie glowered at him. "How dare you?"

Sam clearly didn't expect that Shandie would still be so arrogant. Amused, he responded, "Why wouldn't I dare?"

Shandie stuck her chin up. "We've signed a contract! So what if I got the name card from Arielle? She's my sister! Everything that belongs to her is also mine. Anyway, since we've signed the contract, you need to treat me with respect. Otherwise, I shall quit!"

Sam burst out in laughter.

Shandie knitted her brows furiously. "Why are you laughing?"

Sam took Jerry's arm and massaged his temples in exhaustion. "Explain to her."

After what had happened earlier, Jerry was no longer polite. He declared, "Ms. Southall, didn't you read the contract carefully? If you breach the contract, we can kick you out from the film crew and demand compensation of one hundred million. You should go home and prepare the money. Our legal team will be in touch with you soon."

Shandie paled visibly. "What the heck are you talking about? Why do I need to compensate you?"

Jerry retorted, "You refused to go along with our arrangements and refused to put on makeup, among others. That's considered breaching the



contract."

*If it weren't for Vinson, I would've kicked her out ages ago!*

"You didn't say that earlier!" insisted Shandie.

Jerry pulled out the contract and pointed at the clause. "Have a look for yourself."

Shandie grabbed the contract and read the stipulated clause, which stated that if she refused to cooperate, she had to compensate one hundred million.

Instantly, her expression clouded over.

*One hundred million! That's a lot of money!*

It didn't take a fool to realize how Henrick would react the minute he found out about it.

"I-..." She grabbed Jerry's sleeve and desperately pleaded, "I was just joking. I promise I'll cooperate from now on."


Jerry shoved her away impatiently. "It's too late. You can discuss this with our legal team. Take her out!"


"No! Let me go! I promise I'll cooperate and act in a professional manner. Don't kick me out!"


The production assistant dragged her out of the set without hesitation.



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