

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 143

After all, it was for his own mother, so Ivan didn't continue to dwell on this.

He asked seriously, "What about ten days later? My mom said ten days were just for her right hand."

"I'll gain her trust in ten days, so then I can stay here by myself while Rowan can go back to do his own stuff." Jennifer had thought this through.

Hearing her words, Ivan was relieved, "Okay then. I'll leave you to this. I also have work to do."

He returned to his desk.

There were three of them, two doctors and Ivan working in the same office, which was a bit awkward.

It was a nice day.

There were a few scenes to shoot every day since "Love in Violet Gold Bay" started shooting.

Spencer was a perfect fit for the leading male role of the original novel with his charming, wild and enchanting smile.

He was new to the show business. Every day, he would buy drinks for the staff and even for the assistants, so he was popular among the crew. People thought of him as modest and well-mannered.

Georgia Clarke had been on the top list of actresses for a long time, and she had forgotten what she was like when she was a new comer. She also had gotten used to the situation of her assistants doing everything for her. But no one dared to expose her, considering she was the money maker.

"Scene Three, everyone gets ready."

Her assistant hurriedly moved the blanket on her legs and helped her stand up from the recliner under the big umbrella.

Georgia then walked towards the set camera straight in high heels.

Spencer then walked towards her with one hand in his pocket and stopped in front of her, sizing her up and down.

Georgia got this powerful vibe. She raised her chin a little and asked, "Have you finished remembering the lines? I don't do a scene for a second time. And I hate wasting time."

"This one includes a kissing scene," Spencer said with a slight smile.

Georgia frowned, "True. But don't you dare stick out your tongue. Don't even try to take advantage of me!"

He took a step back and frowned while waving his hand in front of his nose, "Could you please brush your teeth before shooting? Too smelly. I've been wanting to say this for two scenes."

“...” Georgia was choked by his words and saw his evil eyes.

At this time, the director asked, “You two, shall we start?”

“Wait!” Spencer looked at the director with a smile and then back at Georgia. He spoke in a low voice, “If you don’t brush your teeth right now, I’ll tell the director that I couldn’t do the scene. Yuck!”

“You!” The normally proud “princess” Georgia was outrageous.

One hour later...

The crew had finished shooting.

Spencer and Georgia went back to the hotel. Their rooms were next to each other.

“How dare he!” Georgia got back to her suite, throwing her purse onto the bed, tossed her high heels, and walked towards the balcony barefoot, “Who does he think he is? Some rookie somehow got lucky and snatched the leading role. Now he thinks he can talk to me like that? How could he?!”

The assistant just poured a cup of coffee for Georgia, “Miss Clarke, please calm down. Don’t let him get to you.” The assistant saw the man who was looking at them on the balcony next door when she was about to pass the coffee.

It was Spencer!

He was leaning against the handrail casually.

“You were saying?” Spencer said in a low voice.

Georgia was dumbfounded and their eyes met when she turned around, which made her stunned.

He looked at her with a proud smile, “I’m just that lucky. What? You Jealous?”

“...” Georgia pursed her lips and stormed into her room.

She then shut the curtain when her assistant was still out on the balcony.

The assistant nodded at Spencer with an awkward smile and then walked in.

Spencer then looked away and stopped smiling.

He looked into the distant prosperity and thought about why Ivan hadn’t found fault with him as he had been on news recently.

Wasn’t entering the showbiz enough to irritate Ivan?

At this time, the phone rang. Spencer took out his phone, take a look at the screen, and then picked up, “Hello?”