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Eliza's face instantly turned completely red. She lowered her head and ate her breakfast carefully. "I didn't expect there would be so many people outside..." "Well, it's my fault." He gently raised his hand to rub her head and then put the hot milk in front of her. "I won't let this kind of thing happen again." "So, you can say this to me a few more times in the future, Mrs. Valentine." "I like it very much." Beau's words burned Eliza's face into charcoal! Her hands, which were holding chopsticks, began to tremble slightly. She bit her lips and quickly changed the subject. "Why are so many people looking for you early in the morning?" "We're discussing about Roseane." Beau elegantly picked up some food for Eliza. "Owen and Ethan are experts known by the public. Matthew looked for them on purpose to discuss about Roseane's condition." Eliza paused for a moment before saying, "Matthew treats Roseane... quite well." "That's right." Beau nodded. "After all, Kezia told Matthew before she died that she owed Roseane a lot. She hopes that he will compensate Roseane for her sake and take care of her for the rest of his life." "In the beginning, Matthew only treated Roseane as his younger sister. Who would have thought that something like this would happen to her in the end?" Eliza bit her lip. "Then... Did Kezia say what she owed Roseane?" "No."

Beau shook his head lightly and raised his hand to rub her soft head. "Why are you suddenly so concerned about Kezia?" "She's a person who has passed away for a long time. I can't remember most of the things." "If you want to know more details, you can ask Matthew." Eliza lowered her head and bit the bun. "Asking him is useless." That fool absolutely trusted Kezia's words. No matter how Xander and Roseane proved it, he did not believe it and even doubted Roseane's character. If Roseane hadn't liked him, Eliza really wished that he would die a loner! "Then don't think about them anymore." Beau smiled dotingly. "Eat quickly, go home and pack your luggage. You have to move in with the crew." Eliza nodded. Just as she wanted to say something, she suddenly raised her head. "How did you know that I was moving in with the crew today?" She didn't remember that she told Beau. "Because I am also an actor in the crew." He winked at her with a smile. Eliza: "...", yes, she almost forgot that Beau was Julian's substitute. She twitched her mouth and asked, "Do you also want to stay with the crew?" "Of course."

will be kissing scenes? How can I appear at the first time?" Eliza: "...". She pursed her lips. "Why do you care so much?" "Nothing will happen if I kiss Julian." Beau elegantly refilled her empty glass and said, "I just care." "No other man is allowed to touch my woman." His words were gentle and elegant, but the domineering tone in his voice warmed Eliza's heart. Sometimes, she had to admit that when a man she liked showed a strong possessive desire for her... it was actually a blessing. She bit her lip. "Then it's agreed. You can only be Julian's substitute. You can't do anything else, okay?" A wicked smile appeared on Beau's lips. "What do you mean by 'anything else?'" Being stared at by Beau's deep eyes, Eliza's mouth was a bit tongue-tied. "What...what happened last night. Don't do it on

the set!" "Oh, I see." He chuckled. "But you reminded me." "I'll ask Noah to strengthen the sound insulation in the hotel." Eliza: "...". He took out his mobile phone as he spoke, seemingly ready to make a phone call. Eliza became anxious. She placed down her chopsticks and pounced on him to grab the phone. "No!" It was too shameful! Asking Noah to reinforce soundproof facilities or whatever was too shameful! "Why not?" Beau wrapped one hand around her slender waist and pressed her down on top of him. A warm, aggressive male scent swirled in her nose. "You don't love me?" Eliza's brain was empty. What kind of question was this? Because she didn't want to do such a thing with him in the hotel with the crew around meant that she didn't love him? Seeing that she did not answer, Beau dialed Noah's number in front of her.

Eliza immediately snatched away his phone and hung up. "Don't be like this!" Beau sighed sadly and said, "It seems that you really don't love me." She tried her best to refute, "I don't mean that, I didn't!" Beau's deep bottomless eyes caught her. "What do you mean? Didn't what?" In a moment of desperation, her brain had already lost control. Eliza blurted out, "It's not that I don't love you!"

Beau's lips curled into a smile. "Say it again." As a result, Eliza foolishly repeated, "It's not that I don't love you!" Beau chuckled and held her slim waist with both hands. He pulled her to him and said, "I know you love me." Eliza froze for a moment before realizing what she had just said. Her face instantly turned red! Before she had time to think, she was once again pressed on the big bed by Beau. She began to struggle. "Why are you starting it again?" "Because my little wife just confessed to me. I need to express myself." Eliza: "...". Why did she feel like she had been tricked? Eliza was forced into bed by Beau until afternoon, so she barely had the strength to get out of bed. Finally, Beau contacted Graciana to pack Eliza's luggage and he personally sent her to the hotel. "Eliza, you're happy!" Sitting in the car to the hotel, Graciana smirked and hit Eliza with her shoulder. Eliza rolled her eyes at her. "Hopefully you'll be so blissful one day as well." "Hee hee hee, it's what I wish for!" Graciana leaned against the back seat of the car and said with a smile, "But now no man is worthy of me!" "I don't care about anyone except Julian!" Eliza glanced at her silently. "Do you want me to set you up with Julian?" Graciana shrugged. "Forget it." "I can see that Julian likes you." "As for me, I won't force him."

Eliza rolled her eyes. "How could he like me?"

Why didn't she think so? Graciana rolled her eyes at her. "Do you have any other men in your eyes besides Beau?"

Eliza thought it over seriously. "I don't think so." "There you have it!"

When the car arrived, Graciana pulled Eliza out of the car with her luggage and urged her. "I know why Mr. Valentine wants to be Julian's substitute." "Even Mr. Valentine can see through it, but you can't. Eliza, I only say that your mind is full of Mr. Valentine. You can't see how good other men are. What else can you say?" Eliza: "...".

Did she? "Yes."

Graciana dragged Eliza to check in her room. Then, she dragged her suitcase and took Eliza to the elevator. "To tell you the truth, I think you and Mr. Benton are a good match. If both of you were together, I would be very happy." "What a pity." "Unfortunately, she's despised by Mr. Benton!" Before Graciana could finish her words, a cold female voice interrupted her. Eliza subconsciously followed the sound. In the elevator, Gloria and Joye were standing inside. Gloria glanced at Eliza coldly. "I don't know what kind of benefactor you relied on to participate in this film. Just because you have a chance to play alongside with Mr. Benton doesn't mean that you own whole world." "You overestimate yourself!" In the face of Gloria, Graciana's temper also went up. "I'm talking to my best friend. What does it have to do with you?" Eliza pursed her lips and raised her hand to pull Graciana, indicating for her to keep a low profile. "Let's take the next elevator." Even if she couldn't afford to offend her, she could avoid her. The movie had not started yet, and she did not want to have conflict with anyone at this time. But before they could leave, Joye had already closed the door of the elevator and pressed the floor number. "Gloria, don't be so mean. It's normal for Eliza to be proud of the fact that she received such a

resource in her acting career."

After that, she looked at Eliza indifferently. "Don't take Gloria's words seriously. She is a straightforward person. Seeing that you have better resources than her, it's inevitable that she will feel a little unfair." Eliza squinted her eyes. Joye's words seemed to be comforting Gloria and her, but in fact, she was fanning the flames with her every word .

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As expected. Gloria had directly begun to explode. "Shouldn't I think it's unfair?" "What makes Eliza better than me?" "She's just a substitute actress that was hyped up by those two b*tches Jay and Madeleine, What kind of masterpiece does she have? What kind of real skills does she have that made her capable of becoming the female lead directly?" "No, it's just that the previous director of 'Purple City' is too stupid. He wanted to use the female lead's unspoken rules on Madeleine, but in the end, he ended up being taken advantage of by this woman!" The more Gloria said, the angrier she became. Finally, she directly rolled her eyes at Eliza. "I hate people who have no skills but still occupy the leading role!" "Hey, hey, hey, do you need to speak so harshly?" Graciana was so angry. "You are so dissatisfied. Why don't you go find the director and request to change the actress? Try and ask Julian to choose you as female lead?" "Shut up if you don't have the ability! What a terrible thing to say!" Gloria sneered, "You are just a little attendant, and you dare to speak in that tone!" "It's precisely because I'm a little attendant that I dare to speak casually. Miss Gloria, I advise you to be careful with your words. You'll suffer sooner or later!" "You-!" "Alas."

helplessly. "You have a good temper." Eliza narrowed her eyes and chuckled. "I'm not as smart as Miss Joye." As the third female lead, she caused Gloria, the

second female lead, to be full of hostility towards the female lead without any effort. The fisherman takes advantage from the fight between the snipe and the clam. Joye wanted to be the fisherman, didn't she?

At this moment, the elevator arrived. Eliza pulled Graciana's hand and said, "Let's go." Graciana rolled her eyes and snorted. "Then don't be the second female lead if you have so much comments. You'll still be trampled under Eliza's feet!" "How dare you!" Gloria was so angry that her eyes were burning with anger. She didn't expect that while Eliza usually kept silent, her best friend was not easy to deal with at all! She was pissed off! She was so angry that she could not hold it back! "That's enough." Eliza helplessly sighed and turned to look at Gloria. "Miss Gloria, I know that you have problem with me." "Purple City is a very good project. Your acting skills are also very good. Even if you are not the female lead, you will still shine brilliantly."

decide. You just need to do your job well. We will let the audience be the judge." "Of course, if you think that you'll be outdone by me as a female lead, you can actually give up, it doesn't matter." After that, she glanced at Joye from the corner of her eye. As expected. The smug look on Joye's face disappeared instantly. "Let's go." Eliza took Graciana's hand with satisfaction and turned to leave. "What do you mean? What do you mean by it doesn't matter if I give up because I am no match for you?" "I'll tell you that I won't quit. I'm going to be the second female lead! I want others to see that you are not even as good as a toe of mine!" After that, Gloria took Joye's arm angrily. "I'm so angry!" She turned to look at Joye. "Hey, Joye, why do you look so terrible?" Joye coughed softly and turned her head to look meaningfully at the direction in which Eliza and Graciana left. "That Eliza really doesn't know what's good for her." "That's right!" Gloria rolled her eyes. "She said that I would give up the second female lead?" "Humph, I just told you that I don't want to be in the same crew with this kind of person, and I want to resign. But now, I don't want to resign!" "I'm going to stay and defeat Eliza!" With this, she looked at Joye proudly. "Let's work hard together and defeat Eliza!" Joye pursed her lips and smiled. "Okay." After that, she narrowed her eyes and looked at the direction where Eliza left. Her eyes were full of resentment. 2

In the mental hospital in Krine. Esme, who was dressed in the striped patient gown, was sitting on the bed with her hair dishevelled. In her arms was a tattered little doll, and she was staring blankly at the walls. She had been sent here for three days. In the beginning, she believed that her father would not let her stay in the mental hospital. His father also said that he would ask Miss Yates for help and would definitely save her. But one day, two days, three days. Esme's hope gradually turned into despair. Did her father look for Miss Yates? When could she leave? Ignoring her roommate who was crazy, she looked at the sky outside the iron railings. Originally, her father gave her a mental illness certificate in order to save her from imprisonment and escape the law. But now, she might as well go to jail! At least the people in the cell were normal! "Esme, someone is looking for you!" Just as she looked up at the sky in despair, the voice of a doctor came from the door. Esme's dull eyes instantly lit up! She jumped directly off the bed excitedly. "Is it Miss Yates who is looking for me?" The doctor nodded. "There is indeed a Miss Yates who is looking for you." "That's great!" Esme excitedly grabbed the doctor's arm. "I want to see her!" Miss Yates is here! Miss Yates finally came! Was she finally able to leave this damn place? Esme was excitedly brought to the visiting ward by the doctor. Across a glass window, Lucija was looking at her with a cold face and she folded her arms in front of her chest.

Esme rushed to the glass window excitedly and looked at Lucija's face in excitement. "Miss Yates, are you here to pick me up?" "I knew you would have a solution!" "It was you who made me." "Was I very familiar with you before?" Before Esme could finish her words, she was interrupted by Lucija's cold voice. She frowned and looked at Esme's face with confusion. "Miss Lawson, I don't remember we're familiar with each other." "We just had a few meals in public, and during the meal, my other friends were all there. When did I become very familiar with you?"

"What do you mean... by that?" "We've met... five times, right?" Lucija was confused, counting her fingers, "I really don't know you well." "So why must your father insist for me to see you and let me help you out?" "Esme, although I am not familiar with you, I still want to tell you that mental illness can be cured. Don't give up hope, and don't dream about getting discharged

and don't dream about getting discharged from the hospital before being cured." "Don't say that I am not familiar with you. Even if I am familiar with you, I won't help you.. Getting discharged from the hospital while you're sick is irresponsible to the society." Lucija showed a strange smile to Esme. "Esme, I've finished talking. Behave yourself." "Don't let your father come to me again in the future. We are really not familiar at all." After that, she stood up and turned to leave. "Lucija!" Lying on the glass window, Esme clenched her teeth. No matter how stupid she was, she knew that Lucija was deliberately dissociating their relationship!

"Aren't you afraid that I will tell others that you framed Eliza?" Lucija frowned and turned around to look at Esme in confusion. "What you said makes sense." "But..." She smirked gleefully. "Who would believe a psycho?" "Eliza will believe it!" Esme gritted her teeth. "She knows I'm not crazy. She'll believe me!" "Also, Eliza will come to see me sooner or later!"

Lucija frowned, and a hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes. "You're right." "But..." She squinted and said, "If you died of too much mental pressure in a mental hospital, would Eliza know?"

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After Eliza was sent to the hotel by Graciana, she fell asleep on the bed right away as she was exhausted from being tormented by Beau. She slept till the next morning. At seven o'clock in the morning, the crew's staff knocked on the door. "Miss Lawson, it's time to get up and get ready for filming." Eliza yawned and slowly walked out of the door. The crew arranged breakfast for everyone in the lobby on the first floor of the hotel. When Eliza arrived at the restaurant, everyone was there. Joye and Gloria were sitting together, and Julian was sitting in the distance. Julian was eating while looking at his mobile phone, and a smile occasionally appeared on his lips. Needless to say, Eliza knew that he was

definitely sending a message to Liliana. So, following Julian, she found a corner and sat down. While eating, she clicked open the chat with Braint and Demarion. "Mommy, daddy has made us breakfast." As soon as she sent out the message, Demarion began to complain, "The food daddy cooks is really bad." "But even if it's bad, I still ate a little." "Braint is different. He didn't eat a single bite and told daddy that only a pig would eat such a terrible breakfast." "Eh? Something's wrong. Mommy, was Braint scolding me?" Eliza couldn't be happier. "If I were you, I would fight with Braint." Two minutes later, the news from Stars came again. "It's over. I haven't fought yet but I was taught a lesson by Braint." "Oh, I'm so miserable!" For some reason, Eliza was also happy to see Demarion complaining. "Wait for mommy to make you a delicious meal to compensate you!" "Okay, mommy, I'll wait for you!" Eliza chuckled. Just as she was about to put down her phone, she received a message from Braint.

"You've been fooled." Braint's text was short and simple as usual. "He didn't get punished at all." Eliza shrugged her shoulders and smiled helplessly. "It's all right. Either way, I'm also planning to make good food for you." "Okay." Braint was so mature that he did not sound like a five-year-old child. "All the best for your filming." "Talk to me when you encounter unhappy things. Maybe I can help you." "I've made a deal with Lilliana. She will only disturb her uncle for the time being, not you." "If it's necessary, Demarion and I can help you to deal with it too."

Eliza, "..."

"There's no need." When she spoke to Braint, she always had the illusion that she was talking to an elder. "I'm going to work now." "Well, I'm going to work, too." "You're working?" "Yes, I'll take care of the two little demons, Demarion and Liliana." 2 After that, he sent a helpless emoji to Eliza. "Lilliana really doesn't regard herself as an outsider." "Tsk tsk tsk, being a heroine can actually make her so happy on the first day of filming." Eliza had just put down her phone when Gloria, who was in the distance, started to mock her again. "Don't let it go to your head!" Eliza didn't want to argue with her, so she turned around and continued to eat. After eating, she went to the filming site with Julian. According to the original arrangement of shooting, she had two kiss scenes with Julian this morning. Eliza looked at the time. It was about 10:30 a.m. And when she was with Beau yesterday, she seemed to have heard his conversation with Noah saying that there was an important meeting at ten o'clock this morning and it would last for more than an hour. Sitting in the chair, she counted on her fingers. At ten o'clock, Beau would be having a meeting. Even if they finished the meeting earlier, an hour of the meeting would only be shortened to half an hour at most. And the distance from Valentine's Group to the set was an hour's drive. In other words, if Beau were to hold this meeting, he would definitely not be able to make it to today's kissing scene. Was she really going to film with Julian? Eliza sighed. Forget it. Beau worked hard to make himself a substitute for the kissing scenes just because he didn't want to see her kiss Julian, did he? She couldn't possibly film the kiss scene secretly just because he had something more important to do, could she? Thinking of this, she stood up and walked to the director with a smile. "Director, can you change the shooting arrangement this morning?" "Hey, who do you think you are?" As soon as she said that, Gloria suddenly raised her voice. "The leading actress is really different. She wants the director to change the shooting arrangement for her on the first day. Amazing!" Eliza rolled her eyes. When was Gloria going to stop? She knew that Gloria was actually bewitched by others, so she had never really been angry with Gloria. It was just that she had been demeaning her all the time. It was really annoying! Joye, who was on the

side, chuckled. "Gloria, don't say that." "Who knows if Eliza might have her own reasons?" "I saw that there are two kissing scenes this morning. She probably isn't ready to shoot the kissing scenes with the substitute." Joye's words completely reminded Gloria. Right! Eliza wanted to change the timing just before the filming began. She probably didn't want to kiss that legendary greasy old man! Thinking of this, Gloria quickly came to the director and said, "Mr. Diaz, do you still remember that there's a producer who should be a substitute for the kissing scenes?" "There are two kissing scenes this morning. When will this substitute arrive?" "We can't stop him from doing it. After all, the producer is designated. If Eliza doesn't kiss him for the kissing scenes, the producer will be angry." Wasn't Eliza trying to change the time so that she could kiss Mr. Benton when they filmed? She wanted Eliza to kiss the substitute instead! Mr. Diaz frowned and looked at Eliza. "You want to change the time of these two kissing scenes?" Eliza nodded. "Yes." "Ha."

Mr. Diaz sneered, "We do have to make different arrangements for the time, but Eliza, don't even think about making any trouble." "We'll shoot other scenes normally today. As for this kissing scene... we'll shoot it as soon as the substitute arrives!" What Eliza was waiting for was precisely this sentence! "Yes, director!" After saying this, Eliza turned and left directly. Gloria and Joye looked at each other. Eliza's reaction was a little strange... Why did it seem like she was also waiting for the substitute for the kissing scene... After settling the issue about the substitute, Eliza began to seriously recite the lines and film. Soon, it was 10:30, the time for her and Julian's first kiss. However, Beau, as the substitute, had not arrived for a long time. Mr. Diaz took a look at the time. "Let's wait another five minutes. If the substitute is not here yet, we will..." Before he finished his words, a black Maserati stopped directly at the door of the set. The door opened, and a proud and noble man strode down. "Wow!"

In the distance, Gloria was so shocked that her eyes widened. "Who is this?" She had been in the entertainment circle for so long, but she had not seen many men who were as handsome as Julian. And the man in front of her... Whether it was his appearance or temperament, or even the way he walked... he could be on par with Julian! No, maybe he was slightly better.

This man... who "Hello, Director." The man in a black trench coat walked up to Mr. Diaz and reached out his hand lightly. "I'm the substitute of Eliza's kissing scenes today." Gloria took a deep breath, and her voice changed. "He is a substitute!?"

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"Are you kidding me?" Looking at Beau's tall and straight posture and cold side profile, Gloria felt that she had heard wrongly.

This man... was almost as good-looking as Julian. He actually wanted to be Julian's substitute? A substitute for kissing scene? Was she crazy, or was this man crazy? She bit her lips and leaned over to Joye. "Did I mishear?" "No, you didn't." Joye squinted and looked at Eliza's face, secretly gritting her teeth. "D*mn it." "I should have found a substitute for kissing scene as well." Looking at Beau, who was putting on makeup, Gloria was filled with sourness. "She gets to act with the handsome Julian and gets to have a kiss scene with an even more handsome man. Why is she the one who's always lucky!" "It is indeed a good thing on the surface." Joye looked at Eliza with hatred, and the corners of her mouth rose slightly. "But, who knows what the outcome will be?(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Gloria didn't know this man who took up the role as the substitute, but Joye was very familiar with him. He was someone Lucija loved. Before she entered the entertainment circle, she had been a subordinate for Lucija for a period of time. At that time, Lucija was thinking about how to have Beau's child and force him to marry her. Unfortunately, before she was brought home by Elias, Lucija was only a female gangster who was wandering in the urban village. After she had gone through a lot of abortions, she lost the ability to give birth. In the end, she had to find a surrogate... Joye secretly used her phone to take a picture of Beau's tall back and sent it to Lucija. Soon, she received a reply from Lucija. "Why are you with him?" Looking at the text, Joye smiled coldly. Who would have thought this? After so many years, she could get involved with Lucija because of this man again.

After Beau got his makeup done, Eliza was also done with hers. "Don't you have an important meeting?" When the people around were getting ready for the filming, Eliza stood beside Beau and asked in a low voice. Beau answered calmly, "I skipped it." Postponed? Eliza pursed her lips. "Isn't... it an important meeting?" "That's right." Beau smiled gracefully. "It's indeed very important. It's related to the planning and operations of the Puskia branch for the next quarter." "Then why did you skip it?" Eliza frowned. Although she did not know the business well, it was an important meeting related to the next quarter. According to his usual workaholic personality, it was impossible for him to cancel it. "Work is important." He looked at Eliza with his bottomless eyes. "But I don't want you to wait for me." He didn't want her to wait for him. He didn't want to see her kissing with another man. Eliza rolled her eyes. Could he figure out the priorities? Although her play was important to her, she had just told the director that she could postpone the scenes to afternoon, But what about his meeting? There was a time difference between Puskia and China, and his schedule was so packed every day. When would he be able to make up for this meeting if he skipped it? Beau seemed to have seen through her concerns and smiled faintly. "Don't worry, someone will hold the meeting for me.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Eliza frowned. "Who is it?" "Demarion." Eliza's eyes widened in shock. "Demarion?" "That's right." Beau shrugged his shoulders indifferently. "Like Liliana, do you think that besides being talkative, Demarion is not good at doing anything else?" "Actually not." "Braint has a high IQ and is not good at socializing. He likes to focus on what he likes." "Demarion is not bad too. He can understand most of the company's documents. Besides, he has his own opinions on business even though he's at such a young age." "It's just that he is naughty and lazy. He always tries to avoid my mission with a naughty look." Eliza, "...". For the first time, she knew that Demarion had such an ability. Beau's children really... never revealed their true colors. Meanwhile, in Valetine family's villa.

The five-year-old boy sat on the executive chair. He looked tiny, but his momentum was comparable to that of anyone in the video conference. He wore

Bluetooth headsets on his ears and listened to the reports of those people quietly. "There was a discrepancy between what was just reported and the statement. Although I don't know what the problem is, I think my daddy will make you redo a new one."

"There are many problems with this market research. The sampling of the research is way too concentrated. Even I am not satisfied, I don't think my daddy will be satisfied either." "Don't think that you can talk nonsense just because I'm young. I've read the file of this project you just mentioned."

After the meeting, the executives on the other side of the video couldn't help but sweat. The boss's youngest son was really as capable as him. He was only five years old! When he grew up, he would definitely achieve great things! However, there were also people who discovered it. In the meeting, Demarion was wearing a Bluetooth headset on one side of his ear. What he said did not sound like a five-year-old child at all. The only possibility was that there was an expert teaching him through his headset! So it should not be him who was capable. It should be the person who guided him over the headset who was more capable! But no one knew what was played in Demarion's headset was... "Braint went to read after teaching me a code. He doesn't care about me at all." "I've played with lego and practiced coding several times. When are you coming back? It's so boring."

The little fellow raised his lips proudly. Humph, Liliana seemed to like his older brother on the surface, but in reality, she couldn't stand it after he left for a while. So in this round, he won his older brother!

"Actor and actress, take your place!" At the filming site, after a long period of waiting, the cameraman was finally ready. He was so eye-catching that he was starkly different from Julian. It took a long time for the director and the cameraman to find the right position. Eliza and Beau faced each other and stood in the center of the set. The two of them stood in the middle of the set, one handsome and the other beautiful. They looked good together. From a distance, they looked like a perfect couple. (This novel will be daily updated at)Gloria was so envious that she stuffed strawberries into her mouth angrily as she sat aside, "Mr. Benton, I think you'd better shoot this kissing scene yourself." When she learned that Julian was going to get a substitute for the kissing scenes, Gloria took pleasure in Eliza's misfortune. She felt that a newcomer like Eliza was not qualified to kiss Mr. Benton, the well-known best actor. But now, looking at the substitute that was even more handsome than Mr. Benton and had a better temperament, Gloria felt so jealous! Did Eliza do a lot of good deeds in her past life? Why did she get all the good things? Julian leaned on his rocking chair, lazily fiddling with his phone. Upon hearing Gloria's words, he didn't even raise his head and only smiled faintly. "I wanted to do it myself, but I couldn't." However ... He glanced indifferently at the smug Beau in the distance. Although Beau was Eliza's husband, it wasn't that easy for him to declare his sovereignty in front of him. Just as the director was about to start filming, Julian stood up calmly.(This novel will be daily updated at) "Director." "You said that the producer has a right to ask the actor to use a substitute, right?" Mr. Diaz paused for a second and then said, "Yes." "I'm also one of the producers." He looked at Beau provocatively, "And I'd like to request to change the substitute." Wasn't he creating chaos? Mr. Diaz frowned. "Haven't you already found a substitute?" "I doubt the actress's acting" Julian gave an insincere smile as he waved at the

corner. An actress with the exact same height, body, and jawline walked out. "This is the substitute I prepared for the leading actress." After that, he gave Beau a smug look. "Let this man and this woman kiss on our behalf." I