

## Never Say 317

Besieged by their collective entreaties, Hannah relented, conceding, "I suppose I can attempt it."

Observing Hannah's consenting nod, Director Fowler hastily summoned the makeup and costume crews, instructing them to escort her backstage for the preparatory rituals.

Emerging from the cosmetics sanctuary, Hannah, cloaked in a nocturnal ensemble, flaunting a vivacious ponytail coiled at the nape of her neck, sauntered into view.

Pierson, as his gaze fell upon Hannah, momentarily halted before grinning swiftly.

"Now I comprehend why Director Fowler was insistent about you taking on Martina's role; it complements your appearance splendidly."

"Oh, simply divine!"

Lydia pirouetted Hannah and remarked, "With your countenance and allure, the entertainment realm would readily embrace you."

Dismissing the notion with a gentle pinch to her friend's cheek, Hannah countered, "Nonsense! The entertainment world brims with stunning women. Amidst their radiance, I'd merely be an amateur silhouette."

Pierson, offering his assistance from the sidelines, persisted, "Not at all, should you decide to tread the path of showbiz, consider me your guide."

ninjanovel.com

Hannah, declining graciously, stated, "I'd prefer to ponder opening my entertainment enterprise and assume the mantle of the captain."

"Brilliant idea!"

Pierson beamed at Hannah, affirming, "When that day dawns, you must summon me; I'll gladly pen an agreement with your establishment."

While they conversed, an eager crew member dashed forth.

"Mr. Miller, Miss Moore, the director beckons you to inspect the positions; we are on the cusp of commencing shooting!"

"Understood, we shall be there shortly."

Director Fowler, captivated by Hannah's appearance, couldn't refrain from nodding incessantly, musing, "This is precisely the desired effect—a unique, frosty killer allure! The role you're about to undertake may be succinct, with minimal lines but this scene holds profound significance."

Director Fowler proceeded to immerse Hannah in the intricacies of the impending scene.

"The character Martina embodies a rather forlorn and expendable archetype. From the earliest days of her youth, she bore the heavy burden of orphanhood, nurtured to be a vigilant sentinel at the side of the crown prince. This role she dutifully assumed for more than a decade, only to later become an

undercover operative beside a rival prince who opposed the very crown prince she had safeguarded. Her ultimate mission now looms before her, a mission as perilous as it is poignant: to extinguish the life of the crown prince. Tonight, Martina has arrived fully prepared to embrace her own demise, all to ensure the success of the crown prince's clandestine stratagems. Even though this may be Martina's inaugural and concluding appearance, I beseech you to infuse it with a profound sense of destiny, for, after all, she has remained by the crown prince's side since her infancy, serving as his most loyal shadow."

Hannah's gaze descended to the script and it became apparent that her lines were scarce, primarily entailing physical interactions that culminated in the poignant scene of Martina's demise.

With a gesture towards the courtyard wall as delineated in the script, Director Fowler instructed, "Here, you shall be positioned, suspended by wires, perched upon that wall. The very moment he detects your presence, you must spring into action, brandish the dagger and surge toward the crown prince's direction."

Affirming her comprehension, Hannah nodded and said, "Got it."

"Excellent, then let the rehearsal commence."

Regrettably, the rehearsal encountered numerous stumbling blocks.

Hannah, a novice in the realm of acting, grappled with the intricacies of wire work, necessitating several interruptions on Director Fowler's part.