

Never Say 313

[We've arrived, waiting on the long street.]

Hannah snapped a photograph and shared it with Pierson.

After a brief interval, Pierson responded to Hannah.

[Hannah, I'm preparing for the next scene. You can wait outside the Prince's Mansion set; my manager will come to fetch you.]

[Got it.]

"Let's proceed; his manager awaits our arrival up ahead."

They arrived at the ornate facade of the meticulously crafted Prince's Mansion set.

As Hannah and Lydia approached, a crisply attired, short-haired woman emerged from within.

The woman appraised Hannah and Lydia, a hint of disdain flickering across her features as she emitted a light snort.

"Follow me," she instructed.

Angela's Library

Leading the way into the complex, she spoke in a measured tone.

"Ordinarily, we don't entertain unannounced visits during filming but Pierson mentioned that you're friends. I suppose a brief visit should be acceptable. However, I must insist that you not linger too long.

If the paparazzi catch wind of your presence, they'll undoubtedly concoct false narratives."

Lydia, trailing behind, rolled her eyes and whispered to Hannah, "See, this is precisely why I prefer not to get involved. Sometimes it's not the stars themselves who are problematic but the entourage around them."

Hannah brushed off the manager's words and flashed a serene smile at Lydia.

"Let it be. In the end, meeting your idol is the main focus here; her demeanor isn't of great consequence."

With those words, the trio ventured further into the bustling filming area.

As they neared the designated set, the director's voice echoed in an enraged tirade.

"cut, cut, cut! Where on earth did you dig up this actress? This scene is brief but this role is pivotal! If you can act, then act; if not, kindly get the hell out of here!"

"Director, Director, please, let's calm down!" the assistant director swiftly intervened.

"Everyone, take a breather. We'll revisit this scene later!"

Upon hearing the assistant director's directive, the actors took a respite.

The chastised actress, clutching her script with a hint of vexation, headed toward the exit and collided abruptly with Hannah's shoulder.

Before Hannah could utter a word, the actress pivoted and leveled a fierce glare at her.