

## The Wife I Never Met Chapter 8

Soon the press conference started, relevant questions were asked, which was what the movie was about. This was supposed to entice the audience. The Journalists then shifted their focus to the male and female lead, just to find out a little about them. While all of this happened Ciara was sited with the other assistants and listened to the press.

She was much comfortable sitting there as they wouldn't sometimes make small talk, so she wasn't that bored. After the press conference everyone relaxed a little, some helped themselves to the refreshments that were offered at the table.

Ciara took a few snacks as well, with a freshly brewed coffee and sat down while surfing the internet,. She noticed that there were already some trending hashtags about the movie, which meant that people were looking forward to watching it once it is released.

While still busy in her phone, she heard a woman screaming at someone " hey you!! Come here, are you deaf or what."

Ciara lifted her head curious to see who was the woman shouting and who was she shouting at, only to find that Laura was looking at her. She looked so angry that she wanted to walk over and slap Ciara there and then. She felt that Ciara didn't respect her at all, she was just an assistant but dare not give her face. Mhm she had to teach her a lesson.

She was so ignorant, she saw Ciara in simple clothing and saw her with the other assistants during the press conference and assumed that she was one of the assistants.

Ciara stood up and smiled " owh are you speaking to me? Sorry I didn't notice"

"yeah right, cut the crap. Get up and go get me a bottle of water."

Ciara maintained the smile on her face, but her eye were so cold that they could freeze them up by just glaring at them.

" Ms Laura I believe that your hands and legs are working perfectly fine, so why don't you do it yourself"

With this Laura livid that she almost vomited blood “do you know who i am, do you know that I can end your career just like that”

Seeing that things were starting to get out of hand the director came in, so he can defuse the situation. He pulled Ciara towards the corner as if he was going to reprimand her. Seeing this Laura laughed a little. ‘ How there she act all high around me, she’s nothing but an assistant’.

Right at that moment in a corner not far from the rest of the team, Director Sammie was talking with Ciara.

“what happened, I thought I told you to stay away from her, she’s trouble”

“owh well I guess trouble always find me, she came to me and demanded me to serve her”.

“OK, I see. Be careful next time, I heard she has a strong backing”.

“Got it, if there’s nothing else I’ll get going first”.

“Ok don’t be late for Dinner party “.

Ciara

only nodded to show that she heard what the director said and left the venue. She went straight to the mall, in hopes of buying a nice dress for the party. She went to a few different stores, trying out the dresses, in the end she left the mall with not only the dress she came to buy but with a couple more bags of dresses and shoes. She calls it a retail therapy.

After all the ‘retail therapy ‘ she was famished, so she decided to grab a salad as there will be proper food at the dinner party which was in less than 2 hours.

After her meal she went back to the hotel and freshend up, not forgetting to put on her light makeup. She was wearing a long black body hugging dress with a slit on the side, with a pair of red bottoms.

She went downstairs to the private dining hall that had booked, a few of the ladies were already there when she arrived. Some were seated in groups and gossiping so she chose the least visible seat in the hall but could still hear what they were saying.

“Hey I Heard Ms Laura has a strong background that’s why she’s so arrogant”

“No she’s not arrogant at all but she’s got class”

” Hehehe class my foot, that woman bosses every one around”

At that moment Laura came in the hall, but because the ladies were seated facing the entrance, they were able to see her before getting caught gossiping about her.

“Hey Ms Laura, over here” one of the ladies invited her to their table. To their surprise Laura accepted the invitation.

“Ms Laura you look beautiful today, I saw the news the other time that you were Mr Jones’ girlfriend, he must be lucky to have a beautiful girlfriend like you” this one actress was curry favoring her.

Hearing that Laura was embarrassed to say that, the scandal was actually caused by her for hype, so she went along with it.

” Owh yes Mr Jones is really a sweet guy, look this is the gift he sent me before I came here” she said this with a smile on her face while blushing. The gift that she was showing them as gold bracelet with diamonds on it.

At a corner some where in the room Ciara’s body had already stiffened, thinking this was all true. She vowed on her heart that she had to question Liam about all of this. ‘Men can be trash’.

“Ohw Mr Jones is caring, to buy you a gift that expensive. You should invite him to visit, see my Dex is here with me” yep that was Boity, Not wanting to be outdone, she had to show off.

Laura’s stiffened but soon relaxed when she realized that everyone in the room would never be in contact with Mr Jones. ” Yeah he’ll come when he’s not busy”.

All this while Dexter’s eyes were fixated on Ciara, captivated by her beauty. Noticing this Boity was so angry that she pulled him to the furthest table away from Ciara.