

## Heartstrings On Fire Chapter 91 - 100

### Chapter 91

Agnes knew Jared was a stickler for personal hygiene. He showered every day and never wore the same clothes for more than a day

“Let me adjust the water temperature for you,” she told him.

The hotel bathroom was a shower stall, and Agnes quickly had the temperature set just right

This was a five-star hotel, pajamas were provided, and as for what Jared was going to wear tomorrow, he'd probably have his assistant bring it over once he sobered up After a lot of hassling, Agnes finally got Jared into the bathroom, and he seemed to have sobered up a bit.

The sound of running water came from the bathroom.

When Agnes appeared from the bathroom, she checked the time.

She needed to leave, but she was a bit worried Then she thought, Jared's not a kid, he'd probably just go to sleep after his shower, there wouldn't be any problem.

As Agnes prepared to leave, just as she reached the door, she heard a clatter from the bathroom.

Agnes rushed in at once, opening the door to find Jared had fallen over. He hadn't even stripped yet, his clothes were soaked through. But him sitting on the floor rubbing his forehead didn't seem embarrassing, rather, it was kind of cute.

Agnes had never associated the word “cute” with Jared. But now, Jared seemed like a kid who’d done something wrong, a hint of a smile on his face, “Agnes, I fell.”

There was a touch of hurt in his voice; Agnes felt helpless.

Jared was as drunk as a skunk, what if something really happened?

She sighed, helping Jared up and said, “How could you be so careless, you haven’t even stripped, how are you going to shower?”

Jared gave a hard tug at his shirt but couldn’t get it off. Then, like a child, he looked to Agnes for help. “Help me.”

Agnes felt helpless, and she could only help Jared undo his shirt buttons.

Even though she was a bit shy, Jared was drunk, so Agnes treated him like a child that needed taking care of

But when she looked up, Agnes saw what seemed like a spark in Jared’s eyes. Before she could react, Jared grabbed her hand and pressed it against his chest

By this point, Agnes was also soaked through, water dripping down her collar, like a silent temptation.

Jared’s body was burning hot. Agnes was taken aback. Before she could react, she found herself pinned against the bathroom door...

At one in the morning, they were still in the bathroom...

Agnes felt like she was falling apart, Jared’s stamina was astonishing. She was starting to doubt whether he was really drunk, God...

But she was really tired, and soon drifted off into a drowsy sleep.

Agnes had a gentle dream. She dreamt she was soaking in a hot spring, someone was caressing her whole body, then placed her on a soft marshmallow. The marshmallow was sweet, soft and comfy, Agnes let out a few satisfied sighs and soon slipped into dreamland.

## Chapter 92

Agnes was woken up by Jared, who had just finished taking a shower and put on some clean clothes.

As he was buttoning his shirt cuffs, he strolled over to Agnes and gave her a light smack on her butt, seemingly in a good mood. “Lazybones, time to get up

Agnes was already awake, but she was hiding under the blanket, deep in thought over a serious matter

Did Jared really get drunk last night? The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she got. Jared lifted the blanket and said. ‘If you don’t get up now you’ll be late. It’s your first day at work.’ Agnes suddenly remembered that she was supposed to start shooting today and she sat up.

All her clothes from yesterday were no good. Was she supposed to go out in those?

Jared read Agnes’ mind. As he was looking in the mirror, he said, “Your clothes are on your bedside.”

Agnes turned her head and sure enough, there was a set of brand–new clothes. They must have been delivered by Jared’s assistant, but Agnes had no idea when they came

Agnes quickly got dressed and Jared was ready to go.

“I’ll drive you to Lakeside College,” Jared said.

“No need,” Agnes immediately waved her hand. “I’ll take a cab. It’ll be a hassle if we’re seen together”

Jared had suddenly become an investor in a TV series. They had dinner together last night, and if people found out she was going to work in the investor’s car this morning, she would be in real trouble.

“What’s there to be afraid of? If we’re found out, let’s just make our relationship public,” Jared said

If Jared had said this before, Agnes would have been happy. But now, after finding out about Mamie, she still had a knot in her heart

She hadn’t decided what to do in the future.

“Let’s not cause any problems for the crew” Agnes said. “I’ll get going.”

Agnes left as if she was fleeing Jared became gloomy.

Agnes was melancholy all the way to work. Their relationship had finally improved a bit, and she finally had time to think it over.

But then last night happened... Why couldn’t she resist temptation?

Agnes arrived fairly early, but Ava was already in the makeup room.

“Agnes, why didn’t you come back last night? Your phone was off too,” Ava asked when she saw Agnes.

“My phone died. I stayed at a friend’s house last night,” Agnes replied.

“Agnes, you must have been out partying. You don’t have any friends. I can’t believe you’ve become like this, a disgrace to the Pritchard family.”

Beatrice, who was also in the makeup room, raised her voice on purpose.

Everyone in the crew knew both sisters from the Pritchard family were part of the show. Beatrice’s part in the drama wasn’t big. She wasn’t even supposed to be in the crew yet, but she showed up on the first day

The moment she arrived, she acted all high and mighty, as if she was the future leading lady. Of course, with a father like Preston, few actors dared to disrespect her.

Rumors about the Pritchard sisters being half-siblings had been circulating for a while, and their relationship was far from harmonious. But no one expected their relationship to be this bad.

Beatrice looked down on Agnes from the bottom of her heart, giving her a tough time wherever she went, not missing a single opportunity to tarnish her reputation public!

At that moment, Justin walked in and said, “From where I’m standing, you’re the one disgracing the Pritchard family.”

The makeup room went dead silent.

Justin didn’t hold back “You wear expensive clothes, and expensive jewelry, but your behavior is far from classy. Your father is a wise man, but his biggest failure was not being able to educate you properly.”

Chapter 93

Justin was the only crew member with the guts to treat Beatrice like she was nothing.

He was a top artist with Starlight International Group, even Preston had to suck up to him.

Beatrice was fuming pointing at Justin's nose and saying. "Dare you say that again?"

Justin looked at her with contempt, not taking Beatrice seriously at all

He put his hand on Agnes shoulder and said. "Agnes, there's a kissing scene today. Looking forward to it?"

Agnes had read the script yesterday

The director scheduled twelve scenes for today's shoot. It was her first scene with Justin, probably to help them get to know each other.

The scene was about Sylvia gaining the ability to time travel. She was picturing a scene to travel back to, but didn't expect it to be identical to the bedroom of the rich young master, Samie She ended up in Samie's room, falling onto his bed and their first encounter began with an unexpected kiss...

Honestly Agnes wasn't looking forward to this scene. But for her, acting was like doing a job, she would do her best no matter what the plot was.

As for off-set matters, she didn't want to get too involved with anyone.

Agnes took Justin's hand off her shoulder and said, "I need to start my makeup"

Beatrice was stomping her foot in anger, "Are you two treating me like a brick wall?"

Agnes was ready.

The filming location for this scene was not at school, reportedly a villa nearby

Once all preparations were done, the main crew got on the bus.

Ava sat next to Agnes and said. "I heard our filming location was provided by a secret rich man."

It was not unusual, as some directors or producers also provided their private residences. But what Agnes didn't expect was, the bus drove straight into Maplewood Manor.

Maplewood Manor was the closest high-end villa area near the university, but Agnes had a bad feeling about it.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, her suspicion was confirmed. The bus stopped in front of the villa she and Jared shared.

So, the unknown rich man Ava mentioned provided the villa, was Jared...

Before shooting the director explained, the owner of this villa was Jared. Everyone said Jared was really invested in this drama.

When everyone entered the villa, they all showed expressions of curiosity and amazement.

Maplewood Manor was a well-known rich area in the city, with high privacy, luxurious facilities, and private indoor and outdoor swimming pools, it was very high-end.

While Ava went upstairs, she saw a mural hanging on the staircase wall and said, "Isn't this Jimmy's realistic oil painting? It was auctioned for 50 million. I can't believe it's hanging here. Oh my god, this whole wall is money."

Agnes was also incredibly surprised. She had lived here for a while and thought it was more luxurious than an ordinary villa, but she didn't expect even a random painting on the wall to be worth so much.

However, ever since Agnes had entered, she was a bit restless. Although she had cleaned everything before moving out, she was worried that she had left traces.

This villa had more than a dozen bedrooms. Jared only provided a guest room, but it was obviously newly renovated and very luxurious

After entering, the director started explaining the script.

Although Agnes didn't have a professional acting background, she knew all aspects of film shooting because of her father's influence

The shooting went very smoothly, and the director kept praising her talent.

At four in the afternoon, it was finally time to shoot the last scene of the day.

The kissing scene...

## Chapter 94

The early shooting went pretty smooth.

In the final shot, Agnes' character, Sylvia fell from the sky, landing right on Samie's bed, their lips brushed against each other

Justin was already in bed.

He looked so charming Even before the camera started rolling he was already in position on the bed, gesturing to Agnes, "Agnes, I'm waiting for you"

He even blew her a kiss, captivating everyone watching

Justin was shirtless at the time, a real treat for the whole crew His face was jaw-dropping, sometimes it was even hard to tell his gender, but his body was top notch. The muscle definition was there. He had a six pack, but wasn't the typical musclehead He just had the right amount.

Then, out of the blue, the director said, "Bring in the stunt double."

The word stunt double caught everyone off guard.

At this point, a petite girl with delicate features stepped out of the crowd. The girl bore some resemblance to Agnes, and she seemed a bit nervous

The director came over and casually introduced, "Agnes, this is your stunt double. She'll handle the kissing scenes and some of the risky moves from now on." The girl bowed to Agnes, "Agnes, nice to meet you. I'm Lucila, your stunt double. Please guide me where you can."

Agnes was taken aback. She didn't know that the production team had arranged a stunt double for her.

But Agnes didn't really want to do kissing scenes in the first place, so she just went with the flow since the production team had made the arrangements Beatrice was standing by,



arms crossed, sarcastically saying. “Agnes, you’re using a stunt double for a modern drama? If word gets out, it might not look so good”

In fact, the director Zoe didn’t like using stunt doubles either, but it was Ivan’s strong insistence

Zoe guessed that Ivan might have had feelings for the girl, otherwise, there was no need to arrange a stunt double in this situation.

Even though he wasn’t too keen on it, he had to respect the producer’s decision

Zoe said, “Alright, enough chit–chat. Let’s get in position.”

But Justin disagreed, he suddenly stood up and said, “Is my kiss something anyone can get? If she’s using a stunt double, I’m not filming.” Agnes was speechless. This was a shoot, not a date.

It took the director and his agent quite some time to convince him, and finally, Justin conceded

The shooting officially began.

However, Justin was deliberately uncooperative. The same scene was shot dozens of times and still didn’t get approved

Agnes noticed. Justin was throwing a tantrum, and eventually, Zoe got pissed off.

Seeing the shooting progress being hindered, Agnes stepped up, saying. “Let me do it.”

Since Agnes was willing, Zoe naturally wouldn’t object. He only cared about the quality of the movie and no longer considered Ivan’s wishes. Seeing Agnes change her clothes and get ready to go on stage, Justin finally laughed, “If you had decided this earlier on, I wouldn’t have had to work so hard”

Agnes thought he did this on purpose, as she was already hung in the air.

She was floating in the air, then slowly descending

le all the firs

The script was set so that Sylvia's lips would land perfectly on Samie's lips, the first meeting of the main characters in the script.

Agnes descended slowly, and just when they were about to touch, Justin took the initiative to kiss Agnes.

Agnes was taken aback, Justin smiled and said to her, "Agnes, you're really sweet"

## Chapter 96

Not knowing if it was Agnes' illusion, but Agnes always felt like Jared's words were meant for her.

Seeing Agnes staring intently at Jared, Justin waved his hand in front of her face: "Don't tell me you're crushing on him like all the other girls. You think his face is prettier than mine?"

Agnes reacted, and her intuition told her that she couldn't stay here for too long. She quickly gathered her stuff, planning to leave. But Jared was surrounded by a group of people blocking the door

Agnes squeezed out a slit from the very edge, lowered her head and kept saying. "Excuse me, excuse me."

Finally managing to escape the studio, Agnes let out a sigh of relief.

All she needed to do was to disappear from Jared's sight.

Don't see me... don't see me... don't see me... Agnes hypnotized herself.

"Ms. Pritchard" A deep, clear male voice came from behind her.

Hearing that voice, Agnes could feel her heart racing.

But her feet felt like they were nailed to the ground, and she stopped.

Turning around, Agnes awkwardly asked, "Mr. Whitfield, did you call me?"

Even though she didn't do anything wrong, she felt guilty whenever she saw Jared's face.

Feeling like she had wronged him, all eyes were on her now

She could feel the icy, dagger-like stares from the other women.

Jared started walking towards her at a leisurely pace

With every step Jared took, Agnes's heart felt like it was hanging by a thread.

She couldn't figure out what Jared was up to, even Justin came over, standing by the side with a thoughtful expression on his face.

Jared, can you please stop messing with me? Agnes wished she could plead to the heavens.

Seeing Jared stop, Agnes quickly said: "If Mr. Whitfield has no other requests, I need to go."

Biting her lip discreetly, Agnes signaled Jared to keep his distance.

Jared completely ignored Agnes' expression, there was a gentle smile on his face, but Agnes only felt that there was something meaningful in that smile. Just as expected, Jared spoke: "I just wanted to tell Ms. Pritchard that your shoelaces are untied."

Agnes was taken aback and looked down.

She had already changed into her off-stage clothes and shoes.

She casually wore a pair of sneakers today which were indeed not tied up properly.

Before Agnes could react Jared slowly kneeled down on one knee.

Agnes was stunned, so was everyone else.

Jared was tying Agnes's shoelaces, and his kneeling pose was so charming that it made all the girls' hearts flutter

Agnes was dumbfounded. She hated it when Jared tried to get close in public, but tying shoelaces was a bit too much..

Jared, are you trying to drown me in the sea of jealousy?

Agnes was so stiff that she couldn't move, and her foot didn't feel like her own.

Jared naturally finished tying the shoelaces and stood up, still with a gentle smile on his face "Ms. Pritchard, please be more careful next time."

Hearing the words "be careful", Agnes felt a chill run down her spine. She felt like there was a hidden message in Jared's words.

But in the eyes of others, it didn't look like that.

What they saw was a pampering face, which made people go crazy with envy!

## Chapter 97

Jared had left and everyone immediately surrounded Agnes.

"Agnes, are you close with Mr. Whitfield? Why is he so sweet to you?"

"Mr. Whitfield tying your shoelaces was such a gentlemanly and handsome move, it made us all really happy"

"Agnes, does Mr. Whitfield have a thing for you?"

"Do you two have some secret? Agnes, I heard you've been promised a position, is it because of Mr. Whitfield?\*

It finally dawned on Agnes Jared must have done this on purpose, making her the center of attention!

Agnes deliberately said loudly. "Have any of you heard of obsessive-compulsive disorder, I heard that Mr. Whitfield is a serious patient with obsessive-compulsive disorder, so when he saw that my shoelaces were loose, he would definitely help to tie them up. Didn't you notice his relieved expression just after tying the shoelaces? This is a typical manifestation of obsessive-compulsive disorder patients."

Everyone was enlightened.

Although Agnes was also the lady of a wealthy family, she and Jared seemed to be from two worlds. Jared, even being a star in their circle, never gave Agnes a second look. He couldn't possibly be interested in a newbie like Agnes. This explanation made more sense.

Everyone silently decided, the next time Jared appeared again, they must quietly loosen their shoelaces.

Meanwhile, Ivan, standing in the hallway of the third floor, witnessed all this.

He almost laughed out loud as Jared walked up to him.

Ivan said to Jared, "Your wife is interesting"

Jared replied coldly. "Weren't you supposed to use a stand-in for the kiss scene?"

Ivan innocently responded, "Things change, I did find a stand-in. But they didn't use him, I can't do anything about it, I'm not the director."

Jared knew he couldn't blame Ivan. He saw Agnes volunteered.

Thinking about it made Jared even more uneasy

Ivan continued, "Jared, there's one thing I still have to tell you. Justin actually proposed to your wife a year ago. I know Justin, he seems like a playboy but he hasn't had a real girlfriend in years. When he was at the top of Century Entertainment, he suddenly signed with Starlight International Group on his own initiative. After so many years, I still can't figure it out. Now I'm thinking does this have anything to do with Agnes?"

Jared's face darkened, Ivan said, "I had no idea your young wife had so many fans. Where did you find such a character?"

Jared didn't respond, frowning.

Ivan found that this man really cared about this woman. Just as Agnes was leaving the villa, Justin's Ferrari pulled up in front of her

Justin said, "Get in the car."

Agnes didn't want to get in the car, afraid it would cause unnecessary rumors, but Justin just slowly drove alongside her.

His car was a convertible, and Justin whistled at her casually, which Agnes felt drew more attention.

Finally, out of options, Agnes got in and said, “Justin, can you not do this in the future?”

## Chapter 98

Justin closed the convertible roof and gnned. “Agnes, what have I ever done to you?”

Agnes wanted to tell him straight up, don’t bother me again.

But she knew Justin He was just like that, spontaneous, and maybe he didn’t just act like this with her.

In his eyes, she might just be a fun toy, an entertainment tool for this superstar who was always in the spotlight.

Agnes did not like this feeling, so she was going to clear things up with him today.

Agnes said, “Justin, I hope you stop messing around with me, I’m not your toy. Or rather, there are plenty of people who are willing to be your toy why me?”

Justin, driving, turned his head and innocently asked, “When did I ever mess with you?”

“A year ago, you proposed to me out of nowhere, now you’re flirting with me on set, causing all sorts of misunderstandings Isn’t that messing with me?”

Justin laughed. “A year ago, when I proposed to you, I was serious. You rejected me and I was upset for a long time.”

Agnes asked, “Can you tell me why you proposed to me? To me, it seems there’s no reason other than you being crazy”

Agnes’s voice got more serious.

She didn’t want to complicate things with Justin. Even if it made him angry, keeping distance would be a good thing.

But Justin didn't seem angry at all, "Agnes, did I ever tell you my goal is to marry into a rich family?"

Agnes was taken aback, she thought for a while and said, "So I'm just a target for you, you proposed to me just for the resources of Starlight International Group?"

But what she couldn't understand was, Justin was already the hottest star at Starlight International Group. They had already given him the best resources

The situation now should be that Starlight International Group was afraid he wouldn't renew his contract, not him trying to suck up to them. So, he really had no reason to worry about resources.

Justin said, "If it's for resources, then you're underestimating me, Justin"

Agnes said. "Then why? The Pritchard family isn't exactly top-tier rich, there are plenty of socialites who like you. You're interested in The Pritchard family. I have a younger sister, she's my father's current wife's daughter, compared to me, she should be of higher value to you."

Justin said, "I don't like your sister"

"What about others? The Pritchard family can't even make it into the Big Four of Willowbrook Town, what exactly do you want?"

Justin suddenly turned his head, lightly tapped Agnes's cheek, "Silly girl, it's all for you"

Agnes was left speechless, it seemed like the conversation was back to square one.

She didn't believe that Justin, a top-tier person in the entertainment industry who had seen so many top-tier beauties, would be interested in her, an ordinary person.

Agnes looked disappointed, she didn't want to talk to Justin anymore.

Justin glanced at her and smiled, "Little princess, what do you want for dinner tonight?"

Agnes looked up and saw that they were near the school, a few more steps and they would be at the nearby food street.

Agnes quickly said. "Stop the car, I'll eat here."

The car stopped by the side of the road.

Agnes just wanted to have a beef hamburger, but she didn't expect Justin to get off the car too.

Agnes asked suspiciously, "What are you going to do?" Justin said, "Having dinner with you. You don't think I'm a ghost who doesn't need to eat, do you?"

Chapter 99

Chapter 99

Agnes knew Justin was going to eat, but she didn't think he would eat the kind of food that was bought at the food street stalls

Everyone in the crew was eating cheap meals at noon today, even the director was no exception Only Justin was enjoying something different, and no one dared to question his special treatment.

Agnes asked, "Are you sure you can go in there with me and get out safely?"

This was the food street in University Town

Although it was summer vacation, 90% of the students chose to stay because they heard Justin was filming there. The shooting location at the university was closed off.

But since the set was built, there were always crowds of onlookers every day

if Justin suddenly appeared on this food street now, it might cause confusion among the crowd

Justin was aware of this

Justin said, "Then you go and buy it. I'll wait for you in the car. I want barbecue, with lots of chili."

He had completely considered himself part of this place.

But Agnes knew that with his personality, if she didn't listen to him, he might really go in with her.



Agnes sighed helplessly and went straight to the food street.

Soon, Agnes returned to the car with barbecue in her hand.

Agnes had eaten barbecue many times before, but it was her first time eating it in a Ferrari.

Agnes ate very carefully, fearing that she would dirty the car. In contrast, Justin was wolfing down his food.

If it was someone else, Agnes might think they had bad table manners.

But just because it was Justin, and whatever he did didn't make people feel disgusted.

His slender fingers holding the fork had a special aesthetic.

When Justin looked up, he found Agnes watching him.

He smiled and said, "Little princess, do you think I look especially handsome even when I'm eating?"

Agnes frowned, leaned in and asked seriously. "Justin, I have a question for you"

Agnes leaned so close that Justin was a bit stunned and stiffly asked, "What's the question?"

Agnes seriously said, "Do you have narcissistic personality disorder?"

Justin was stunned.

Agnes had already leaned back and took a bite of barbecue: "Hasn't anyone ever told you?"

-Justin snorted, and took out another small mirror: "Narcissism is a description of those who look average and feel overly good about themselves, but I am so good-looking.

how can there be a possibility of narcissism?" Agnes shook her head, full of disgust, and mumbled, "Fine, I have nothing to say"

After dinner, Justin insisted on dropping her off at the dormitory

After getting out of the car, Agnes hurried him to leave, as the dormitory entrance was a hotspot for female students.

But Justin lowered the car window: “Little princess, aren’t you going to give me a goodbye kiss?”

Agnes turned around and ran into the dormitory building. Justin, with a smile on his face, started the engine and left.

This scene was captured on Beatrice’s phone.

She had just seen Agnes get into Justin’s car, guessed that Justin might take Agnes back, so she waited here.

As long as there was a hint of a scandal between Agnes and Justin, the fans who were obsessed with him would definitely slander her.

Just as Beatrice was smirking, Ava appeared behind her.

Ava sternly asked. “What are you filming?”

Ava saw the photo. The photo clearly showed Agnes getting out of Justin’s car and Justin’s side profile.

Ava seemed to guess something

Ava said, “You should know that during the shooting period, in order to keep it secret, all photos from the set can’t be made public. Besides, Agnes, as the female lead, has not been announced to the public yet. If you publish the photos directly, Director Zoe will blame it, and no one can afford it.”

## Chapter 100

Beatrice turned and put the phone away.

Ava said, “You should delete that photo”

Beatrice retorted, “Stay out of my business with Agnes.”

Ava replied, “I can’t ignore it since I saw it. Agnes and I are friends.”

Beatrice smirked, “Friends? I think you are trying to please her. You used to be an artist in the studio, and I know you’ve always wanted to sign with Starlight International Group. If you think pleasing Agnes can sign you to Starlight International Group, then you might as well please me, Agnes has no place in our family at all.”

Ava said, “You’re underestimating me. Starlight International Group isn’t the only agency in the world 1, Ava, don’t need to suck up to anyone. If Agnes has no status in your house, why is she the lead actress in this play and you’re just a supporting actress?”

The words really angered Beatrice. Beatrice was too angry to speak, but an idea came to her suddenly.

Beatrice changed her tone. “Ava, i remember you auditioned for the lead role too before, didn’t you?”

Ava asked, “What do you want to say?”

Beatrice shared, “Here’s the truth. Agnes was shoved in there because this play was co-produced by my dad and Ivan. My dad wanted to get Agnes into the entertainment industry, so he forced her into the lead role. In fact, you were the first in the audition, but because of Agnes, you could only play a supporting role.”

Ava said, “Don’t try to stir things up. I won’t believe you.”

Beatrice played innocent, “I’m not lying Doesn’t it seem odd? You and Agnes go to the same school, but she’s a journalism student. How did she suddenly get into acting, and as the lead? Anyone would find that hard to believe. Plus, she’s doing this play just to get close to Justin.”

The mention of Justin shocked Ava

Beatrice knew Ava had a crush on Justin because she once accidentally discovered a fan tattoo of Justin behind Ava’s ear.

Beatrice went on, “Did you know Agnes is a super fan of Justin? She doesn’t show it in public, but her room is filled with Justin’s posters. She’s doing this play just to get close to him”

When Ava got back to the dorm, Agnes could tell something was off.

Agnes asked, “What’s wrong? You seem to be in bad mood”

Ava said, “Where did you go after work? I couldn’t find you”

Agnes replied, “Oh, I went to the food street for dinner. I forgot to tell you.”

Ava’s face changed slightly, “You’re saying you ate street food tonight?”

Agnes nodded, “Yes, grilled meat.”

Ava muttered, “I see.”

Then she climbed onto the upper bunk and lay down with her back to Agnes.

Agnes felt confused, her gut telling her Ava didn’t seem very happy

Agnes didn’t tell Ava she was with Justin, fearing it would upset her more.

Agnes knew Ava had feelings for Justin, but she didn’t ask or intentionally mention it..

Ava lay in bed, feeling restless.

Justin had just dropped her off in his Ferrari. They clearly had dinner together.

There’s no way Justin would eat at a street stall with her. Everyone knew Justin was very picky about his food. He never ate what the crew provides and always had his own chef cook for him

Agnes was obviously lying

It seemed what Beatrice said wasn’t all false. Ava clenched her fists under the covers.