

Chapter 359 Mrs. Oliver

While Wendy was in the dressing room and changing, Odette and Daisy were there with her. The two of them were wearing very thin clothes on such a cold day. Upon seeing this, Wendy shivered and wrapped herself tightly in her thick clothes. Afterwards, they all walked out of the TV station.

It was late at night. It became even colder when they faced the biting wind. Wendy gathered her scarf around her neck. Meanwhile, Odette was wearing a yellow sweatshirt, and black ripped skinny jeans. Upon seeing what Wendy was wearing, she teased, "You're supposed to be a female celebrity, and yet you wrap yourself with so many clothes. People who don't know you might think that you're a bear or something."

Wendy was never a pushover. She turned around and said, "You really have the vibe of a female stare. Look at how you dress! Even if you get photographed by a paparazzo, you'll still look good on camera!"

Odette raised her chin proudly. Naturally, she was prepared for getting her picture taken at any given moment. But soon, her smile froze.

"Honestly, I get you. After all, you're getting old. You're thirty-two years old already, aren't you? You no longer have the advantage of youth in the entertainment industry. Once you

get older, you'll have fewer and fewer offers. You should seize as many opportunities as you can right now and dress up while you can. Otherwise, in a few years, no one will like you no matter how you dress yourself up."

"Ha-ha..." Daisy happened to be nearby and she could no longer hold herself back from laughing.

Infuriated, Odette growled, "Wendy!"

"Whoa, hey! Are you mad? You shouldn't get angry. People who are easily angered will get older faster than others! Anyway, it's getting late. You should go home and get a good night's sleep. Older people can't stay up late. Look at you, you already have crow's feet under your eyes."

'Crow's feet!' Odette held her eyes in horror.

At this time, the others also came out of the TV station. Upon seeing them, Odette was forced to restrain her anger.

Once her car was at the TV station's entrance, she cast Wendy a cold glance before opening the door of the car and entering. Not long after, the car sped away.

Only then did Daisy approach Wendy with a smile. She gave a thumbs up to her and said, "You made Odette so angry! That was amazing! How did she offend you, Wendy?"

Wendy shrugged and let out a sigh. "Honestly, ever since I joined the crew, she'd been giving me a hard time. I'd put up with it until the shooting was finished, but even now, she still makes trouble for me. Does she really think I'm that easy to push around?"

"You shouldn't have gotten on her bad side," said Daisy.

"Huh?"

Daisy lowered her voice and whispered, "You should try to stay away from her as much as you can, and try not to provoke her."

Wendy raised her eyebrows. "Why is that?"

Daisy wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

"If you can't tell me, you don't have to," said Wendy.

"I guess it's fine to tell you. This is an open secret in the company." Daisy shrugged. "There's someone supporting Odette in the background."

Her words left Wendy stunned.

"They say that Odette is the future Mrs. Oliver!"

"Ahem! Ahem!" Wendy suddenly choked on her own saliva.

Daisy patted her on the back and said, "Now you know why you should avoid her, don't you? Did I not tell you not to offend her before? Odette is a vindictive woman. Just be more careful in the future. If she hates you, I'm afraid she'll deal with you and it'll affect your career."

Wendy couldn't believe her ears. "The future Mrs. Oliver, huh? Who said that?" The corner of her mouth twitched.

"Everyone in the company knows about it!" Odette said. "They say that she's been dating Mr. Oliver for five years."

Wendy had no idea what to say. "Odette has been dating Ryan for five years? What the hell?! I have seen any woman around

Ryan ever since I met him. Is Odette dating a ghost or something?’

Once more, Wendy witnessed just how powerful a rumor could be.

"Did Odette leave already?" Carter asked with a frown.

Daisy nodded in response.

It seemed that Carter was a bit upset. They were members of the same crew, so they all came here together to record the program today. In other words, they were a team. Now that the program was finished, Odette left without even saying farewell. She was far too arrogant.

Carter blacklisted her from being part of any projects again in the future.

"It's still early. How about we have some midnight snacks together?" Carter suggested.

"Sounds great!" Daisy agreed.

Mason nodded right away as well. Only Jeffrey and Wendy didn't say anything yet.

"Wendy, shall we go together?" asked Jeffrey.

"I can't." Wendy put on an apologetic smile. "My son is still in the hospital. I need to go see him."

She had admitted to the media that she had a child, but she seldom mentioned him. Since she said that her child was in the hospital, the others stopped trying to persuade her to come with them.

"I've already called your agent. You didn't accept any jobs

lately. Is it because your son is sick?" asked Carter.

Wendy nodded in response.

Carter's impression of her became better. He was a man who valued family above all else. He adored his wife and children very much. For the sake of his family, he had worked hard in the entertainment circle.

Wendy was only in her twenties. Currently, she was in the rising period of her career, but she would temporarily set aside her work for the sake of her child. Not everyone in this industry had that kind of courage.

Carter patted her on the shoulder. "I understand! Family is the most important of all. Just go back and take good care of your child."

"Thank you, Carter," said Wendy.

"How are you going to the hospital?" Carter asked. "You want me to ask my assistant to escort you there?"

Just when Wendy was about to speak, Jeffrey took a step forward and said, "Please, don't bother. I'm going to pass by that hospital on my way home. She and I can carpool."

"Aren't you coming with us?" asked Carter.

"Maybe next time," said Jeffrey.

Carter didn't ask him to stay anymore. He just nodded and said, "Okay, but make sure you read the script I gave you. If you have any questions, we can talk about it later."

"Got it!" said Jeffrey.

Carter left Daisy and Mason, while Wendy got in the car with

Jeffrey.

Once they were in the car, Wendy felt much warmer. She rubbed her hands together to warm herself up, for her lips had turned blue because of the cold.

"Hopewell Hospital, right?" asked Jeffrey.

"How do you know?" Wendy was surprised.

Jeffrey started the engine. "The hospital is owned by Leo's family, and that's why Ryan is relieved. If it weren't for that, we wouldn't have been able to hide Ray's hospitalization for a long time."

Wendy was stunned. Afterwards, a wide grin appeared on her face. If Jeffrey hadn't reminded her, she wouldn't have thought about it.

No wonder the news of Raymond's hospitalization hadn't been revealed despite the fact that she had been taking care of him at the hospital for such a long time. It turned out that Ryan had properly dealt with the matter. Wendy was touched. Jeffrey didn't seem to realize what he had said until just now. He wanted to slap himself. 'Fuck! I just accidentally praised Ryan!'