

## Defying Fate: The Unstoppable Eileen Chapter 21

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#### Chapter 21

*Eileen came out of the shower to find the room empty. She didn't think much of it and went straight to blow-dry her hair and hit the hay*

*Not long after, Phyllis and Bblythe came back. Bblythe, seeing Eileen asleep, lowered her voice. To her surprise, Phyllis made quite a ruckus, especially when she closed the door Bblythe whispered, "Eileen is asleep"*

*Phyllis retorted. "Everyone's at a meeting next door, and she's sulking and sleeping here all by herself. She*

*doesn't respect me Why should I respect her?" Bblythe disagreed. "She was in the shower and probably didn't hear you call her. I suggested calling her before we came back, but you didn't agree."*

*"I was in a meeting, and Bblythe you left as well. None of those guys would listen to me."*

*"Enough already" Bblythe had a headache. "Keep it down and go to sleep."*

*Eileen was actually awake at this time, just lying in bed.*

*After a while, the room lights turned off, and Eileen heard Bblythe, who was sleeping in the bed next to hers, lay down.*

*Then, the room's door suddenly opened. Eileen opened her eyes and turned her head to see. Sure enough, Phyllis' bed was empty, and she was the one*

*who had left the room.*

*Phyllis was only gone for a few minutes, but when she came back, her mood was obviously better.*

*The next day, when Eileen got up at seven o'clock, she saw that the people next to her were still asleep. She got out of bed to wash up and then left the room.*

*As soon as she stepped out, she saw Egbert, wearing a black coat, coming out of the boys' room next door. The cameraman in the corridor followed them with his camera equipment.*

*Egbert, with his hands in his coat pockets, looked at Eileen and asked, "Breakfast?"*

*Eileen nodded slightly. "You too?"*

*"Yes," The man replied, heading towards the elevator, and pressing the down button.*

*Eileen stood next to him, waiting for the elevator with him. The elevator came down quickly, and they went to the restaurant on the first floor, where free sandwiches were provided in the morning. They got their sandwiches and two cups of free coffee and sat by the window to eat.*

*The cameraman was filming next to them. The two sitting by the window were exceptionally good-looking, and the aroma of coffee filled the air, creating a warm atmosphere that seemed plain yet beautiful amidst the bustling city.*

*Outside the floor-to-ceiling glass window, a few pedestrians hurried by on the street. The bustling metropolis was just waking up.*

*After breakfast, seeing that there was still plenty of time, Eileen didn't go back upstairs but left the hotel.*

*After walking a few steps, she felt something was amiss behind her. She turned around and, sure enough, saw that Egbert had followed her out.*

*Eileen didn't say anything, and the two of them strolled around in silence. Before long, they came across a watch shop nearby. The watch shop had just opened for the day, an*

*d the shop owner, a somewhat bald middle-aged man in an apron, greeted them warmly.*

*Eileen responded with a smile.*

*The watch shop had all kinds of clocks, from ordinary ones to classical luxury and cute fashion ones. Eileen stood in front of the window, looking at a pyramid-style clock inside.*

*The owner enthusiastically introduced it to her. This clock was a bit pricey, costing three hundred dollars. Hearing the price, Eileen gave a wry smile and shook her head. Even if the show allowed her to use her personal funds, she couldn't afford it.*

*She only had the three hundred bucks that Ophelia lent her. Even if she sold herself, she couldn't afford it.*

*"Do you like it?" Egbert suddenly asked next to her.*

*Eileen's gaze was still on the clock, but she shook her head and said, "It's okay"*

*Egbert began to scrutinize her.*

*They strolled around the hotel and passed by the watch shop again on their way back. Eileen looked at the window and found the pyramid clock was gone.*

*"It sold out so quickly?" Eileen said with a bit of regret. "Business is good."*

*Egbert looked at her and said, "If you like it, why didn't you reserve it earlier?"*

*"Reserve it with what?"*

*"Reserve it and buy it after the show is over."*

*Eileen looked at Egbert as if he was a rich fool, and after a while, she sighed deeply and said, "You don't understand anything."*

*At eleven o'clock, the others gradually woke up.*

*Once Phyllis had finished her makeup, she ran next door to check on Kenley Kenley was having his wound dressed by the show's doctor. Because the wound was bleeding, the cameraman didn't film the wound, only his handsome face with his eyes shut in pain.*

*There were a lot of sympathetic comments that instantly came through.*

*Phyllis was also feeling sympathetic and to show it, she ordered a luxurious breakfast at the hotel. This time, she spent thirty dollars straight away. "We're going to rent a car and go sightseeing this afternoon." Phyllis suddenly announced at lunch.*

*Chapter*

*Chapter 22*

*"Rent a car?"*

*Everyone turned to look at Phyllis.*

*Bblythe voiced his disagreement, "Renting a car is too expensive"*

*"It's not that pricey, actually. The hotel arranged it for us. We're guests, so they gave us a discount." It was clear that Phyllis had picked up this money-saving tip from Eileen, to rent cars directly through the hotel.*

*It's only twelve bucks, including pick-up and drop-off"*

*Was twelve dollars not expensive?*

*After*

*dinner, Bblythe whispered to Eileen, "How much would it cost if we took a bus instead?"*

*Eileen replied, "Two dollars"*

*Bblythe was even more heartbroken. But since they had already agreed to let Phyllis be the leader, there was no going back.*

*The next day was generally harmonious, except for the fact that Phyllis gave extra attention to Kenley, which made the others a bit uncomfortable. However, considering that Kenley was indeed injured, no one said anything.*

*Back at the hotel in the evening, they had to pay for the next day's room.*

*Bblythe accompanied Phyllis to make the payment.*

*When they got to the front desk, Phyllis went through her pockets, but couldn't find any money.*

*"What's wrong?" Bblythe asked.*

*Phyllis looked upset. "I might have left it in the room, Bblythe, could you wait here for a bit?" She then dashed off upstairs.*

*After taking a shower, Eileen came out to find Phyllis turning the room upside down. She asked with a stern face, "What are you doing?"*

*Phyllis replied anxiously. "I can't find my wallet, have you seen it?"*

*Eileen frowned. "Didn't you put it in that black backpack?"*

*"I've checked, it's not there." Phyllis' face turned red as she bit her lip. "Could you help me look for it? I can't find it."*

*Eileen pursed her lips but eventually bent down to help her search.*

*After waiting for nearly twenty minutes without any news from Phyllis, Bblythe went upstairs to see what was happening. Upon reaching the top, she saw everyone huddled at the girls' room door, all looking for something*

*"What's going on?"*

*Josiah said with a grim face, "Phyllis can't find her wallet."*

*"She lost her money?" Bblythe asked.*

*This question seemed to touch a nerve, and the room fell into a brief silence. Phyllis, who was sitting on the floor rummaging through her suitcase, suddenly burst into tears.*

*Bblythe hurried over and comforted her.*

*With tears streaming down her face, Phyllis sobbed. "I don't know where I put it. I clearly remember putting it in my bag. How could it be gone...."*

*"I remember, Hubery suddenly said. "When Kenley said he was thirsty, and you went to buy him a drink, I think you might've left your wallet on the*

*counter?"*

*Phyllis immediately stood up and dashed out.*

*“Phyllis, where are you going at this hour!” Bblythe chased after her.*

*Josiah, worried about their safety, followed suit.*

*In the room, the few remaining people stayed silent for a moment. Hubery got up from the floor and returned to his room, followed by Kenley Egbert didn't leave, he lazily leaned against the balcony door, squinting at Eileen who was sitting on the bed, and asked, “If the wallet is lost, what would you*

*do?”*

*Eileen glanced at him and replied, “She's the team leader, if she lost her wallet, it's her problem. What does it have to do with me?”*

*The comments online were bustling.*

*-Eileen is so selfish]*

—

*[Is this what you call selfish? Can you be reasonable? Phyllis lost her wallet, and everyone has to suffer, and you have the nerve to call Eileen selfish?*

-

*I don't understand why there was a problem with Eileen being the team leader. Why did they have to change? When she was the leader, everyone was doing just fine Now they switch leaders, and within a day, there's already a problem.]*

—

*[I wanted to say something this morning when Phyllis ordered a luxurious breakfast for Kenley Is she trying to imitate Hubery? A meal doesn't make you posh']*

-

*They changed the leader because Kenley got injured and Eileen didn't take care of him. Now we have Phyllis, and it's unbearable. I'm here to watch a travel show, not a drama! Now the money is gone, they have to check out tomorrow morning, and they don't even have a place to stay!]*

*“Are you really not planning to help her?” Egbert asked calmly while looking at Eileen. “Can you really let it go?”*

*Eileen retorted, “Am I her mother? Why should I care about her?”*

*Egbert said indifferently. Well, you do whatever you want.”*

*After more than an hour, Phyllis and the other two returned, and as expected, they were unable to find the wallet. Phyllis' eyes were red from crying.*

*A while later, Phyllis' phone rang. She picked up the call, and after crying and speaking for a bit, she turned to Bblythe and said, "Bblythe, I need to step out for a while."*

*"Is that a call from the show's crew?" Bblythe asked.*

*Everyone thought it was a call from the crew. With such a big incident, the crew would definitely intervene. They might even provide some compensation for the lost money as it was an accident.*

*Phyllis vaguely replied, "Hmm" and then she left.*

*Bblythe felt a little relieved and headed to the bathroom for a shower.*

*Eileen tossed and turned on the bed for a while, then finally got up and walked out. With Phyllis' negotiation skills, the likelihood of a successful negotiation with the crew was slim. Eileen, with a stern face, headed straight for the elevator.*

*However, when she got to the fire escape stairwell, she suddenly heard a woman's gasp from inside. She paused, looking at the door.*

*"Kenley, stop it... let go of me..."*

*"Baby, don't be afraid. There's no one here."*

*"Kenley Kenley... don't... don't... don't..."*

*Eileen's eyes hardened, and she immediately reached out to push the door. But her wrist was grabbed mid-air.*

*Eileen turned to see that Egbert had somehow come out of the boys' room. The door was open, and light seeped out from inside.*

*The moment Phyllis' cry started inside, it was as if someone had clamped a hand over her mouth, turning all her screams into whimpers.*

*Eileen glared at Egbert. "Let me go."*

*Egbert shot back, "Didn't you say you wouldn't interfere?"*

*Eileen's expression suddenly shifted. "So, you're hoping I'd stay out of this. Have you been up to the same shenanigans as Kenley?"*

*Ignoring the sudden pallor on Egbert's face, she lifted her foot and kicked straight at the stairwell door!*

*Chapter 23*

*A loud bang echoed from outside the boys' room. Josiah and Hubery exchanged puzzled looks, having also heard the noise.*

*"What's going on out there?"*

*Let's check it out"*

*Stepping outside, they spotted Egbert standing by the emergency staircase across the hall, his brows furrowed as he peered into the stairwell.*

*Curious, Josiah approached. But before he could get there, a figure flew out of the stairwell and landed at his feet!*

*"What the hell" Josiah swiftly took a step back. Before Josiah could identify the man sprawled at his feet, a fierce-looking Eileen stormed out of the stairwell. She yanked the man up, landed a punch on his face, and sent blood spurting from his nose.*

*Josiah was flabbergasted at the scene, and Hubery was similarly frozen in shock from a far.*

*The cameraman, who had been slacking off, hastily ran over with his camera. Upon recognizing the parties involved in the brawl, the cameraman cried out, "Kenley! What in the world happened?!"*

*It was midnight overseas, but for most domestic viewers, it was prime time for eating lunch and watching variety shows. The live stream was bustling with activity.*

*So, the staggering 1.5 billion viewers tuning in were all witnesses to the bloody spectacle of Eileen brutally attacking Kenley. The staff were so taken aback that they didn't even have time to explain the situation*

*Eileen landed another punch, causing Kenley's eye to swell up instantly.*

*"Eileen! Stop it, Eileen!" Josiah, being a tough guy, was the first to intervene.*

*Kenley, lying on the floor, was on the verge of passing out. Coughing repeatedly, he lay sprawled on the carpet, half his face covered in blood.*

*The director was alerted and rushed over. The shock nearly knocked him off his feet.*

*"What the hell happened!" he bellowed*

*Someone suggested, "Should we stop the live stream, director?"*

*Immediately, a barrage of comments flooded in, pleading, "Don't stop. Don't stop!"*



Seemingly hearing the audience's pleas, the director grimly replied, "It's too late to stop the livestream now. Let's keep it going so we have evidence." He then turned to Eileen, who was being held back by Josiah, and demanded, "Have you lost your mind!"

Eileen sneered and took off her coat. She then retreated back into the stairwell. Shortly after, she emerged with a disheveled Phyllis, who was sobbing and gasping for breath.

Phyllis' torn pants and shredded clothes hanging from her waist like rags were immediately visible beneath the coat.

The world fell silent, and so did the live stream.

Seeing the camera, Phyllis immediately threw herself into Eileen's arms, and her body was shaking with sobs. Eileen shot the cameraman a glare, prompting him to swiftly move the camera away. She then took Phyllis back to their room.

The sound of the girls' room door closing seemed to snap everyone out of their shock. The director glanced at Kenley on the floor and fell silent for a moment, apparently trying to process what had just happened.

Bblythe was the last to hear about the incident. As soon as she learned what had transpired, she activated the camera in the girls' room.

Although there were cameras in both rooms, it was up to the guests whether they wanted them turned on. After all, these cameras were inside their rooms, and any slip-ups could result in unwanted footage being captured

Bblythe decided to turn on the camera in the girls' room because the viewers were undoubtedly curious about what had happened. If they didn't broadcast it, it would only raise more questions. Some viewers always assumed the worst when it came to a girl's reputation.

Eileen's involvement in the incident wasn't helping either. Already on the internet's black list, she had now assaulted rising star Kenley. If they didn't clear up the situation, Eileen could face a barrage of attacks from Kenley's fans the next morning.

The moment the live stream switched to the girls' room, countless viewers flocked to the stream. The number of comments skyrocketed. It wasn't until Bblythe started speaking that the viewers quieted down slightly.

"Tell us what he did to you"

Wrapped in a blanket, Phyllis was entirely hidden from view. Her face streaked with tears, Phyllis choked out, "Kenley said he had something to tell me.... went to see him. He c

omforted me at first, and said he'd accompany me to see the crew to make up for the lost money. Then, he hugged me and tried to take off my pants.. I begged him to stop, but he just covered my mouth..."

"Okay, okay, you don't have to say anymore." Bblythe wanted to tell the viewers that Phyllis was a victim and needed rest.

But Phyllis continued, "Thankfully, Eileen arrived." Her voice trailed off as she glanced at Eileen.

After going through such a traumatic experience, Phyllis understood that she had to clarify the situation immediately.

The number of comments on the livestream shot up again.

This is shocking news.]

– can't believe it. Kenley isn't like this]

-

I can't believe it either. Kenley could get any girl he wants, why would he do this to Phyllis?]

-

Phyllis used to be part of PrismPulse Entertainment. Since Kenley joined, all the resources have been given to him. We have reason to suspect that

Phyllis is unsatisfied with her treatment and wants to get back at Kenley]

-

No wonder Phyllis was so nice to Kenley before. She was just trying to lower his guard so she could slander him. Phyllis, you're ruthless]

The majority of comments were from Kenley's fans, hurling insults at Phyllis. Every now and then, a few viewers would throw out question marks, but they couldn't stop the flood of comments attacking Phyllis

Bblythe frowned over at Eileen. "I heard you punched Kenley till he spat out blood?"

–[Eileen, you bitch, how dare you hit Kenley!]

The fans in the live chat quickly turned their attacks on Eileen.

Eileen coolly sat on the couch and replied, "I only broke his nose. He didn't spit out blood. It was a nosebleed"

Bblythe said seriously, "You're too impulsive."

*\*I agree, I was too impulsive.” Eileen nodded in agreement. “Given the urgency, my first reaction was to punch his face. If I had aimed for his stomach, he might have spat out blood. What a pity”*

*At this point, Eileen glanced at Phyllis again and said, “Can you stop crying?”*

*Phyllis looked at her sadly.*

*Eileen frowned “If you cry again, I’ll have to mute you.”*

*Phyllis immediately covered her mouth, looking at her in horror.*

*Eileen rubbed her temples and glared at Phyllis. “I don’t get it, why do you like Kenley? How can you believe what he says?”*

*Phyllis said pitifully, “He’s good-looking\_*

*“He’s good-*

*looking?” Eileen laughed. “His face is a plastic surgery masterpiece, can’t you really tell? There’s even a scar under his cheekbone! If his face is handsome, then Egbert’s face must be drop-*

*dead gorgeous! If you like someone like Kenley, you might as well give all this adoration to Egbert. He is definitely worth your affection”*

*Chapter 24*

*No doubt. Egbert is the best*

*–[Of course, Egbert is the top dog! Eileen’s got a point and I can’t argue with that |*

*– isn’t Egbert awesome enough“]*

*–*

*[How could Kenley ever compete with Egbert? Ten Kenleys don’t even hold a candle to one Egbert, right?]*

*Eileen noticed Phyllis and Bblythe staring at her dumbfounded She raised her eyebrows Did I say anything wrong? Bblythe, you don’t think that ugly duckling Kenley is hot, do you?”*

*“Ugly duckling Bblythe was utterly taken aback. She opened her mouth to say something, but words failed her*

*Eileen then stood up and asked Phyllis, “Are you gonna call the cops?”*

*Phyllis turned pale as a ghost*

*Eileen glanced at the camera “Kenley is a bigger deal than you Right now, I bet there viewers are hurling insults at you than sympathizing with you. They would probably say that at you asked for it by dressing scantily. They wouldn’t side with the victim. These netizens only spout nonsense I’ve been there and experienced their online comments I can recite them blindfolded I don’t give a damn. But if you don’t want to be their punching bag, I suggest you call your manager now and discuss whether to get the police involved”*

—

*[Eileen’s words are hilarious. She’s so proud of being the netizens target and even predicts what they’re gonna say]*

*—[Netizens Hahaha we’re gonna trash Eileen all day. Check out our new diss, we’ll definitely scare Eileen this time. Eileen: Cool, I’m studying how you guys roast people]*

*— [Hahaha Eileen is a riot! This woman has successfully caught my attention!]*

*— [Calling the police is the best solution, but the manager might not agree. PrismPulse Entertainment is probably busy doing crisis management for Kenley, and they would definitely choose to protect him]*

*After Eileen spoke, the room fell into an awkward silence.*

*Phyllis kept her head down and didn’t utter a word. After a long silence, Bblythe finally said, “We can’t count on the company for this.”*

*She clearly knew how PrismPulse Entertainment operated.*

*Bblythe hugged Phyllis and turned to Eileen “How about we let her rest for the night and deal with it tomorrow?”*

*“It’ll be too late by tomorrow” Eileen glared at Phyllis*

*Looking at Phyllis pitiful state, Eileen coldly said, “The golden hour for crisis management is within the first hour after the incident. If you insist on dragging it out, fine. But when you’re being trashed by netizens, don’t come crying to me. I’ve been there, taken the heat, and I sure as hell can’t save you from the same fate” After finishing her monologue, she went back to her bed, refusing to get involved further.*

*Phyllis and Bblythe looked at Eileen, but they both remained silent.*

*Phyllis didn’t sleep a wink that night. The next day. Phyllis got a call. As she listened to the person on the other end, her face changed dramatically.*

*The production team held an emergency meeting, and Kenley had been rushed to the hospital overnight.*

*Hubery asked lazily, "Are we still filming the show?"*

*"The show goes on. The production team replied. "Kenley won't be participating anymore. Whether Phyllis continues or not is up to her"*

*All eyes turned to Phyllis in the corner. Everyone assumed she would quit, given what had happened. However, Phyllis announced resolutely, "I will continue with the show!"*

*Everyone was taken aback.*

*"Phyllis, are you sure about this?" Bblythe asked incredulously*

*Phyllis grabbed Bblythe's hand and gave a bitter smile. "Bblythe, I don't have a choice. I'll explain later"*

*Egbert looked at Phyllis, seeming to have an inkling of her decision. He glanced at Phyllis, then at Eileen.*

*Eileen was also looking at Phyllis, but when she noticed Egbert's gaze, she quickly turned to him.*

*Egbert coldly looked away.*

*Josiah suddenly asked, "So what do we do now? Will the production team compensate us for the lost money?"*

*The production team replied, "Absolutely not. The money was given to you. Whether you spent it or lost it, it's your problem."*

*Phyllis felt a deep sorrow and looked apologetically at everyone*

*The production team then reminded them. "You have 10 minutes left before check-out"*

*Ten minutes later, the six of them went downstairs with their luggage. The elevator was filled with silence.*

*Phyllis hung her head low, apologizing repeatedly. "Tim sorry, it's all my fault"*

*Given what had happened, no one blamed her. Josiah sighed. "It's okay, we'll figure something out"*

*But Josiah's words couldn't comfort anyone*

*– [Phyllis should just quit the show. At least she won't have to take the blame for losing the money]*

*[The production team really isn't going to help them? What will they do?]*

*[Do you think Eileen has a solution?]*

*-Knowing Eileen, she might.)*

*–[I don't know why, but I have a lot of confidence in her]*

*–*

*– [What?? You guys trust Eileen?]*

*– [These netizens are already smitten by Eileen, but they're too embarrassed to admit they like her. This is their last stand]*

*– [Hahaha, Im not afraid to say, I like you, Eileen!]*

*Even the viewers could see the obvious, so the other members of the show must have figured it out too. Right after Phyllis apologized with tears in her eyes, almost everyone immediately turned to look at Eileen.*

*The cameraman also slowly aimed the camera at Eileen. It was pretty clear that the entire world was waiting for her to make a decision.*

*The elevator reached the ground floor, and Eileen was the first to step out, pushing her suitcase. The whole group closely followed her.*

*Eileen stood at the hotel entrance with a calm look on her face and asked Phyllis, "So, where are we headed now, boss?"*

*Tears suddenly welled up in Phyllis' eyes as she choked out. "Eileen..."*

*"Stop" Eileen rubbed her arm. "I'm getting goosebumps. Can you speak normally?"*

*"Eileen..." Phyllis stepped forward, grabbing the hem of Eileen's clothes. "Please, I need your help."*

*Eileen pulled her clothes back. "How about you do me a favor first and shut your mouth?"*

*Phyllis lowered her head, looking guilty as hell, then suddenly lifted her face and said, "You helped me last night. You even hugged me."*

## *Chapter 25*

*Eileen said with a stone face, Zip it, I'm already regretting this. I've showered three times this morning, yet I still feel filthy. What more do you want from me?"*

*Phyllis turned around, clinging onto Bblythe, and started to sob.*

*Although Bblythe felt helpless, she was also somewhat relieved. Looking at Phyllis now, it seemed like she had forgotten about last night's incident. But Bblythe knew that wasn't the case. Phyllis was just bearing it all alone.*

*Earlier, while packing their bags, Phyllis had filled her in.*

*PrismPulse Entertainment had released a statement, issued proof of Kenley's injuries, and hired a bunch of well-known bloggers.*

*According to the statement, PrismPulse Entertainment claimed that Kenley did not assault Phyllis. Instead, Phyllis was stuck in love and thus framed Kenley*

*And Eileen and Egbert were just pawns being used by Phyllis to attack Kenley.*

*After the statement was released, many netizens didn't believe it, but what could they do? After all, Phyllis didn't call the police last night.*

*PrismPulse Entertainment even twisted the facts, fabricating negative news about Phyllis such as she had an abortion in high school, was obsessed with a guy, and when he rejected her, she set his house on fire, forcing him to drop out of school and relocate to avoid her. They painted Phyllis as a crazy*

*woman*

*Now the internet was blowing up. Many people saw Phyllis' miserable state last night and were angrily accusing Kenley of being heartless. But at the same time, a lot of people were misled into believing that this was all drama created by Phyllis herself.*

*There were numerous so-called "high school classmates" and "primary school classmates" of Phyllis online, who without any evidence, started to smear*

*her.*

*In less than seven hours, there were already tons of comments online sympathizing with Kenley for being harassed by a crazy woman"*

*At first, it was just Kenley's fans defending him, but gradually, people who didn't care about this matter also joined in. Their viewpoint was, "If only one person says Phyllis is a bad person, I wouldn't believe it. But when so many people say it, I really need to reconsider"*

*Those who were not following the matter were being misled.*

*This morning, PrismPulse Entertainment called Phyllis to threaten her. If she continued to criticize Kenley, her future would be ruined.*

*Phyllis firmly responded to PrismPulse Entertainment, saying she would rather leave the entertainment industry than do this.*

*Because of this, she didn't quit the show recording today. As she said, she had to finish recording. After this episode was over, she completely broke up with PrismPulse Entertainment and Kenley. She was not sure if she could win this battle, but by then, as someone who still had a ten-year contract with the company, she was destined to fade into obscurity in the entertainment industry.*

*Phyllis felt very unwilling and regretful. She should have listened to Eileen last night and called the police. Now it was too late, just like Eileen said, the best time to manage a PR crisis was within an hour of the incident.*

*They were already seven hours behind PrismPulse Entertainment, which was enough to ruin Phyllis' future in showbiz.*

*Phyllis cried heartbreakingly, her pretend crying had turned into real sobbing.*

*Bblythe felt terrible. "Let's find a place to sit down. We can't just stand in front of the hotel."*

*They all walked on silently. Egbert was the last one. One hand in his coat pocket, the other pushing a suitcase, his expression had been cold since*

*morning*

*Eileen turned her head to sneak a peek at Egbert. This was the sixth time she had looked at him today, but he still ignored her. So she stopped and waited for him to come over.*

*When he walked past her, Eileen immediately moved closer to him. His face was still expressionless, his eyes full of indifference.*

*"Mr. Reed, Eileen called him softly. She usually didn't address Egbert this way, but now, she was very respectful.*

*Egbert still ignored her.*

*"Please don't be mad," Eileen said cautiously.*

*Egbert moved to the other side to get away from her. Eileen quickly moved closer to him again. "I was wrong yesterday. The situation was too urgent. I just blurted out those words without thinking. I apologize."*

*Finally, his indifferent gaze turned to her. "You were wrong? I think you were very serious."*



*“How can that be?” Eileen quickly responded. “I was just talking nonsense yesterday. How could you be like Kenley? You’re noble, but he’s despicable. He’s not even worth comparing to you”*

*Egbert didn’t reply again.*

*Eileen continued, “In that situation, you were still pulling me, so I was just being impulsive...”*

*“You don’t need to explain,” Egbert suddenly cut her off.*

*Eileen looked at him.*

*“I don’t care what you think” After saying that, he walked away*

*Eileen followed him, sighing deeply. This guy was really hard to please. She really didn’t mean to say those things.*

*In the end, they all sat in a row on the public seats at the bus station.*

*Everyone was silent until Eileen suddenly said, “Let’s rest for three minutes, then keep going”*

*Everyone looked at her. Was she implying that she was going to take over as team leader again?*

*[Want to know what Egbert and Eileen talked about in the back]*

*– [Their conversation didn’t seem very pleasant]*

*– [Could Eileen stop clinging to Egbert all the time?]*

*– [Can some people shut up? They’re just having a normal conversation. How can you guys make it sound so dreadful?]*

*-*

*I think Egbert and Eileen have a pretty decent relationship. Just yesterday morning they were having breakfast together and strolling around town. They’re just regular teammates, no need to be so touchy about it.]*

*–[Look, Eileen is going to be the team leader again! I’m rooting for her!]*

*– [But they’re broke, how can she take the lead again? What about their accommodation issues?]*

*– [Is she going to find another B&B on the brink of closure to stay at again? She’s got her phone out, could it really be happening?]*

– *[Nah, there can't be that many B&Bs about to go under in this country. Even if there were, it's not like they'd let you stay for free]*

*Three minutes later, Eileen hung up the phone and told everyone, "Let's roll"*

## *Chapter 26*

*Everyone hopped to their feet following Eileen's lead.*

*Just then, a bus rolled up Eileen was the first to get on. Everyone was taken aback. They hadn't paid any fare, could they just hop on like that?*

*"Hop on, you guys, Eileen called out with a frown.*

*Confused, the rest got on the bus.*

*Eileen didn't pay anything; she just showed the driver her ticket. The driver didn't object and just watched them get on*

*Once they were all seated, Bblythe asked cautiously. "Why didn't we have to pay?" She spoke so softly as if she was afraid the driver would find out that they haven't paid.*

*Eileen replied nonchalantly. "We bought tickets the first day we arrived"*

*Everyone else asked in surprise, "The first day?"*

*Eileen lifted her head and explained, "Buses abroad allow you to buy tickets in advance, so you don't have to buy a ticket every time. I thought we would be taking the bus a lot, so I compared the prices between renting a car and taking the bus, even factoring in the discount coupons we got on the plane and some special offers. I bought three-day bus tickets as soon as we got off the plane. I still have some left in my bag, enough for us to use until*

*tomorrow"*

– *[Eileen is hilarious. I didn't know we could do this.]*

– *[Eileen reminds me of my mom, always stocking up on things when they're on discount since we'll definitely need them.]*

– *[So now that transportation is sorted, what about accommodation and food?]*

– *[Phyllis, how dare you slander Kenley. I hope you get hit by a car when you go out!]*

– *[Did another patient escape from the mental hospital?]*

– *[Admin, look at this guy, he's spouting nonsense]*

– *[Exactly, we don't care about Kenley and Phyllis quarrel, we just want to enjoy Eileen's performance in peace]*

– *[Eileen just hit Kenley without even knowing what happened. She's such a thug!]*

– *[As a fan of Eileen, it seems someone is challenging us? Alright, bring it on]*

*The chat room was buzzing with heated discussions again. The admin had too many people to ban, their computer was almost freezing up. But the crew recording the show didn't know any of this.*

*Eileen, leading the five others, kept changing buses. Of course, no additional fare was required for changing buses, as it was free within an hour.*

*After an hour, the six of them finally arrived at a... villa.*

*A villa? Everyone looked at Eileen in surprise.*

*She didn't explain anything, just walked up and rang the doorbell. Soon, a young couple came out from inside and had a long chat with Eileen.*

*Phyllis could only whisper from behind, "What's going on?"*

*Bblythe turned to ask Egbert on the side, "Egbert, did you understand?"*

*Egbert replied indifferently, "She's asking this couple if we can stay here."*

*"For free?" Josiah asked in surprise. "Can we do that?"*

*Could they do that? Would the production team allow it?*

*After a while, the friendly villa owners led Eileen and her team into their home. Upon entering, they noticed that the homeowners must've been really passionate about traveling. Their photo wall was filled with photos of them traveling in different places, along with photos of them with different people*

*on different sofas.*

*The cameraman focused on those photos.*

–*[I don't get it, is Eileen asking to stay at her friend's place? Is that allowed?]*

– *[Are they friends? But the owners don't seem to know her very well?]*

– *[As an experienced traveler, I can't help but laugh!]*

– *[Also, as a traveler, I'm really impressed. I didn't expect Eileen to come up with this idea. When did she join this group? I'm dying of laughter!]*

*-It want to know, what's going on?]*

*The viewers were all wondering what was happening*

*At the scene, Eileen was explaining to the others, "They're couch surfers."*

*Couch surfing was a unique culture that was really popular among travelers.*

*As the name suggested, couch surfing basically meant 'sleeping on someone else's couch. The idea was, we were all travel lovers. If someone came to your country and stayed at your place, slept on your couch, and you showed them around your local food, sights, and culture, next time you visited their country, they would invite you to stay at their place, let you sleep on their couch, and would show you the sights, food, and culture of their country.*

*Online, this was known as "couch surfing".*

*"Couch surfing" was a way for travelers to connect. Most people would not understand, but a quick search online would give you the gist.*

*Josiah looked at Eileen, feeling utterly confused. "You know about this?" This obscure culture was not something people would know about unless they*

*were travel enthusiasts*

*Eileen casually said, "The last time I went to France, I thought about needing a place to stay, so I applied for a couch surfing membership. I've been keeping in touch with them since then"*

*Josiah couldn't*

*help but praise Eileen. Phyllis and Bblythe behind him also chimed in with their compliments*

*Eileen didn't pay them any mind, she continued chatting with the travel-loving young couple about their travel experiences.*

*Most of the time, it was the couple doing the talking, not Eileen. They were seasoned travelers, and each photo could lead to an hour-long story about their experiences in different countries.*

*After the photos, they watched videos of them bungee jumping and skydiving. Eileen seemed genuinely interested and was having a great time with them. She made them feel happy, so they prepared a hearty lunch for them*

*With tears in her eyes, Phyllis said, "Eileen seems like she's trying to please them, just so we can have something to eat,"*

*Bblythe laughed, lightly patting her. "If she hears you say that she'll beat you up!"*

*The icy atmosphere hung around for a whole day and night, but it seemed to thaw a bit after the strangers provided lunch. The scent of flowers filled the backyard in the afternoon.*

*Eileen finally managed to sneak a few minutes of alone time from the overly enthusiastic young couple.*

*She was wandering around in the garden when she heard a noise right beside her.*

*Turning around, she saw a tall man in a white shirt, one hand holding a phone, the other stuck in his trouser pocket, standing there, staring at her. He was only wearing a thin shirt, probably because there was heating inside, he didn't bother with a jacket when he came out to make a call.*

*The winter wind suddenly blew through Eileen shivered, and then turned to Egbert. "Aren't you cold?"*

*Egbert didn't answer, just walked past her.*

*Just as Egbert was passing by, Eileen reached out and grabbed his arm..*

*The cold wind was still blowing mercilessly. Egbert stood still, his towering figure made him have to lower his head to look at her who only reached his chest.*

*His head slightly tilted down. "What's up?"*

*As expected, he was still pissed off.*

## *Chapter 27*

*Eileen sighed, slowly dropping her hand, and saying helplessly. "It's nothing"*

*The man took his eyes off her, gave a cold laugh, and walked away without another word. It was only after he had entered the room and closed the back door that Eileen began to regret it.*

*In fact, after spending some time together, she no longer found Egbert as off-putting as she initially did. On the contrary, when everyone else was against her, only Egbert stood by her side, albeit coldly.*

*Eileen didn't know what kind of person he really was, but in her eyes, this aloof movie king was surprisingly easy to be around.*

*The only problem was, when he got angry, just like his "movie king" status, no amount of sweet-talking could appease him.*

*She admitted what she said last night was totally out of line. But Egbert didn't have to hold a grudge for so long, did he?*

*"He really has a bad temper, she grumbled. The cold wind was making her feel chilly, and Eileen was in no mood to stroll around any longer, so she turned around and ran back.*

*Just as she opened the back door, she bumped into someone.*

*"Watch it, why are you always so jittery? Like a kid." the person laughed.*

*Eileen locked up sharply, her eyes cold as she regarded Hubery, who was inside the door.*

*Hubery, with a mocking smile on his handsome face, said, "Eileen, I've missed you"*

*Eileen scoffed, "Are you sick or something?"*

*"You're still pretending to hate me, huh? I've checked, there are no cameras here, no one around, you don't have to pretend to hate me. Eileen, can we talk privately?"*

*Eileen gave a nonchalant laugh, glancing at Hubery's face. "Sure, what do you want to talk about?"*

*Hubery looked around before lowering his voice. "Let's talk outside." Saying this, he ushered Eileen out the door.*

*The back door closed again, and two seconds later, Egbert came out of the kitchen next door, holding a cup of hot coffee. He was about to enter the living room when he suddenly paused, turned his head, and looked at the closed back door.*

*"Now you can talk. What exactly do you want to talk about?" In the garden, Eileen asked coldly, her body shivering from the cold.*

*Hubery also felt cold, but outside was the only place where they wouldn't be heard. He smiled and said, "Let's talk about us. I've called you so many times, why won't you pick up?"*

*Eileen was taken aback. "You called me, and I didn't pick up? What was the notification?"*

*Hubery said. "Your call cannot be connected at the moment."*

*Eileen nodded. "Seems like I need to switch my carrier. Do you know any that would tell the person outright that they've been blocked?"*

*Hubery's face changed. "You blocked me?"*

*Eileen laughed. "What else?"*

*Hubery frowned. "Is it because of Harlan? Eileen, let me explain, I really didn't know any thing. I was shooting a film then, and heard later that Harlan was taken to the hospital. He seemed to be injured, but I didn't know what exactly had happened. I went to your hotel and saw blood in your room, it was only after Harlan called me that I found out. I tried to call you to explain, but I couldn't get through..."*

*"So you're saying Harlan was lying?" Eileen countered.*

*Hubery replied calmly. "Of course he was lying, how could I possibly sell you to him? You are my fiancée, and we are engaged. How could I do such a thing?"*

*Eileen laughed coldly "Then, if you didn't set this up, how would Harlan know which hotel I was staying at? How could he have the audacity to barge in? He's a renowned director, and wouldn't randomly assault an actress. Plus, I remember feeling extremely weak that day, and the last thing I had was the juice you gave me"*

*"I really didn't know about any of this, it must have been Harlan's doing. He has had ill intentions towards you for some time. The juice was from the set, he must have drugged it! Eileen, you need to believe me, didn't you always trust me no matter what happened?"*

*Yes, she trusted him, that's why she paid with her life. She had to pay with her life to see his true colors.*

*Thinking about what had happened, Eileen clenched her fists, but said, "Hubery, so I really misunderstood you?"*

*Hearing this, Hubery quickly replied, "Of course,"*

*Eileen walked to the edge of the garden fountain, her face filled with sorrow. "Then will you blame me for treating you so badly recently?"*

*Hubery followed Eileen to the fountain, saying sincerely, "How could I blame you? As long as you believe me, that's enough Eileen, we had agreed that you'll wait for me. When the time is right, we'll get married. You're my fiancée, how could I blame you?"*

*"Hubery, will you really marry me? Eileen looked up at him expectantly.*

*Hubery's face broke into a confident smile. "Of course, why would I lie to you"*

*"Egbert?" When Josiah came to the kitchen for water, he saw Egbert standing at the back door of the villa with a cup of coffee.*

*Egbert seemed to be about to go out, his hand was on the doorknob, but he didn't open the door. "I was just wondering where you went, you..."*

*Josiah yelped, not for any reason, but because Egbert suddenly turned around, and his eyes looked very cold.*

*Josiah backed away worriedly. "Did I offend you?"*

*Egbert put the untouched cup of coffee on the countertop next to him with a rough movement, causing some of the coffee to splash out. He retracted his hand, preparing to go back to the living room.*

*The next second, a scream pierced the air.*

*Egbert stopped Josiah also heard it, and he looked towards the back door in confusion. The sound came from the garden.*

*Egbert squinted his eyes and turned back around, heading to the door, and pushing it open. As soon as he stepped out, he heard a shrill male voice, "Eileen, are you crazy?"*

*Josiah dashed out, only to see Hubery, shivering and standing in the garden's fountain.*

*The sight of this in the freezing winter sent a bone-chilling cold down Josiah's spine. The icy look on Egbert's face gradually softened as he looked*

*forward.*

*Eileen stood by the fountain, hands in her pockets, coldly saying, "Hubery, didn't you say you love water? I'm just trying to cater to your interest here. Why are you getting all worked up?"*

*Hubery, who hadn't noticed Egbert and Josiah on the side, roared, "Who said I love water?"*

*"Don't you? Then why did you drag me over here to the fountain?"*

*"Eileen"*

*What's up, did you catch a cold?" Eileen chuckled. "Don't worry, I'll arrange your cremation for you. Look how responsive I am, the moment you cough, I'm on the phone with the crematorium. Still keen on marrying me?"*

*"Eileen! You're insane!" Hubery, shivering from anger and cold, tried to climb out.*

*Just as Hubery made it to the edge of the fountain, Eileen gave him a swift kick sending him back in, his head plunging straight into the water, gulping down mouthfuls of icy water.*

*"Hold your horses, Hubery." Eileen said with a grin. "Didn't you say there's no one around, no cameras? It's not often we get to have a good chat. I'm just getting started."*



## Chapter 28

After lunch, Phyllis was taken aside for a chat by the director's team. When she came back rubbing her eyes, she found only Bblythe left in the living room.

"Where did everyone go?" Phyllis asked.

Bblythe shrugged. "I'm not sure, maybe they went to get water?"

Phyllis looked around, glancing towards the kitchen. "The kitchen's this way, right? I'll go check

"Should be "

Suddenly, a shrill scream, muffled and terrified, rang through their ears. Phyllis froze, whipping her head towards Bblythe. Bblythe also stood up from the couch in shock. "That sounded like Hubery. Let's go check it out!"

They headed towards the back door, the cameraman hot on their heels. As soon as Phyllis pushed open the back door, she stopped in her tracks, spun around, and instinctively shoved the cameraman back out.

The cameraman stumbled, nearly falling, looking confused.

Phyllis quickly shut the back door, blocking the cameraman's path. "They're not outside," she quickly explained.

Bblythe, still pale from the horrifying scene she'd glimpsed, hurriedly added, "Yeah, yeah, they're not in there."

The cameraman looked puzzled. "But we heard noises from outside."

Before he could finish, another familiar scream echoed from outside the door.

"Move! What the hell is happening out there?" the cameraman tried to push past.

Bblythe and Phyllis held onto the door handle, refusing to let the cameraman through.

In frustration, the cameraman decided to go find the director

Meanwhile, outside, Josiah was yanked back for the sixth time by Egbert as he tried to intervene.

Even though it was winter, Josiah was sweating from the urgency. "Mr. Reed, let me go! If I don't stop them now, someone's going to get hurt!"

*The sound of water splashing signaled Eileen dunking Hubery's head underwater by his hair. Eileen seemed to be having a blast, dunking Hubery underwater for a minute, pulling him out for a scream and a gasp, then dunking him back again.*

*After six rounds, she showed no signs of tiring and continued the game.*

*The commotion outside grew louder, not only Bblythe and Phyllis' voices but the director and cameraman's as well. Josiah tried to pull free from Egbert's grip "If you don't let me go, someone's really going to get hurt!"*

*Egbert remained calm. "She knows when to stop"*

*She knew? Hubery was about to drown!*

*Just as he finished speaking, Eileen pulled Hubery out of the fountain. Hubery, completely drained, was trembling as he gasped for air on the side, unable to even call for help.*

*After a few gasps, Eileen grabbed his hair and dunked him back in.*

*"You see," Egbert said with a mild expression. "She knows when to pull him out."*

*"What's happening out there? Move, you two move!" The director's angry voice echoed from outside.*

*Josiah quickly told Egbert, "If the cameraman catches her, she's done for!"*

*Egbert thought about it and seemed to agree. Finally, with a hint of reluctance, he let go of Josiah. Josiah immediately rushed over, pulling Eileen's hands off Hubery, and saving him.*

*Hubery's eyes were bloodshot from the cold water, and his entire body was soaked. Looking at Hubery's near-fainting state, Josiah glared at Eileen. "You"*

*Eileen looked up at him, her wet hand dripping water onto the ground.*

*Josiah. "Maybe you should take a break?"*

*Eileen ignored him and glanced at Hubery on the floor, sneering. "See you around, Hubery"*

*Hubery shivered and hid behind Josiah's legs. Josiah couldn't stand it anymore. He thought Eileen was turning into a bully.*

*Eileen tried to leave through the back door. As she passed Egbert, he suddenly grabbed her wrist. She froze, then looked up at Egbert.*

*Egbert glanced at her wet hand and said, "This way."*

*With that, he led her away.*

*“Wait*

*When the director and cameraman finally broke through the blockade and stormed into the garden, they found Josiah dragging a soaked Hubery out.*

*: Everyone was stunned. Phyllis and Bblythe exchanged a look, both realizing that Egbert and Eileen were missing*

*What happened!” the director shouted.*

*Josiah explained. “Hubery accidentally fell into the fountain.”*

*The director looked skeptically at Josiah, then at Phyllis and Bblythe. If it was just a fall, why did they block them? But since the live feed was still running.” the director didn’t ask and instead ordered someone to take care of Hubery.*

*Because of Hubery’s accident, the production team was busy drying clothes and handing out towels.*

*In a corner, Bblythe asked Josiah, What really happened?”*

*Josiah sighed, “I don’t know, when I got there, Eileen was already kicking Hubery into the water.”*

*“Kicking?” Phyllis blinked. I saw her pulling Hubery’s hair and dunking his head in the water”*

*Josiah nodded. “That was after, she kicked him first, then dunked him. It was a whole process.”*

*Bblythe was speechless. “She can do that? Where’s Eileen now?”*

*“She was taken away by Egbert, I don’t know where they. Before the words even died away, the doorbell of the villa suddenly rang.*

*The servant went to open the front door and they all turned their gaze towards the entrance, where Egbert and Eileen, one after the other, walked in.*

*“How’d they end up coming in from outside? Josiah was utterly baffled.*

*Before they could make heads or tails of what was going on, Egbert’s next move left them utterly gobsmacked. When he laid his eyes on the chaos in front of him, he first furrowed his brows, then feigned deep thought, and finally asked in a low voice, “What on earth happened here?”*

*With his innocent look, and clueless demeanor, it was as if he had absolutely no idea what had transpired.*

*Eileen, who was following him, had an expression that wasn't exactly the same as his, but one could say it was very similar. But Eileen's performance was even more over the top than his. First, she widened her eyes in surprise, then covered her mouth with her hand, and finally exclaimed, "What on earth happened? Why is Hubery all wet?"*

*Given the right circumstances, Phyllis, Blythe, and Josiah would have given them a round of applause for their acting chops.*

## *Chapter 29*

*When Hubery heard Eileen's voice, he couldn't help but frown, his face full of anger. His gaze was full of hatred, focusing sharply on Eileen*

*Eileen calmly met his gaze, seemingly unaffected by his hostile stare. She seemed to have anticipated his casual look, and he dared not say anything. Yes, Hubery dared not say anything even though he deeply detested Eileen in his heart and wanted everyone to know her wrongdoings. He couldn't utter a single word*

*If he did, people would ask why Eileen treated him so. Was he going to admit that he sacrificed his fiancée for his career.*

*Whether it was about the director or his fiancée, he couldn't disclose it publicly. He could only bear all the pain himself.*

*Hubery felt incredibly resentful and angry. However, no matter how angry he was, he couldn't change the situation.*

*When the owner of the villa returned and heard about this, they immediately arranged a guest room and clean clothes for Hubery. Hubery took a bath, still raging with anger. When he came out, he saw his assistant sneaking in.*

*"Hubery, this is your phone." The assistant handed him a phone.*

*The production crew took away the guests' personal phones, but many guests had assistants with them. So, if there was something important, people outside would contact the assistant, who would then relay the message to the guest.*

*Hubery frowned. The incident of him falling into the water had been broadcast live, so he guessed the call must've been from his manager*

*He took the phone from his assistant with an annoyed look, and just said, "Hello"...*

*On the other side of the phone, a heavy male voice came. "Hubery"*

*Hubery was immediately taken aback. "Mr. Lopez?\**

*In the end, Hubery's issue was chalked up to his personal negligence.*

*The production crew didn't delve into it, and it seemed  
Hubery himself had no intention of pursuing it*

*But there were already a lot of negative comments online. For example, netizens suspected that Phyllis and Bblythe prevented the crew from going to the garden because they saw Josiah bullying Hubery and were trying to cover up for Josiah. After all, only Josiah and Hubery were in the garden at the*

*time*

*The production crew asked Hubery in front of the camera if this was true.*

*Hubery put on a friendly face and laughed. "Of course not. I was too embarrassed when I fell into the water. Phyllis and Bblythe probably didn't want to see my embarrassing state, so they stopped them. As for Josiah, how could he bully me? If it wasn't for him, I might have frozen to death in the pool. I should be thanking him."*

*Hubery sounded very sincere. But Josiah, Bblythe, and Phyllis all looked somewhat embarrassed. After all, they weren't actually trying to help Hubery at the time, but Eileen*

*Eileen watched Hubery's performance with a calm expression, but her brows furrowed. Hubery was clearly very angry before taking a bath, but his attitude changed to become more gentle after the bath. Why was that? She didn't believe that Hubery was no longer angry about the previous incident, and she certainly didn't believe that the narrow-minded Hubery would thank Josiah and the others.*

*His behavior was very abnormal. Did he have another plan?*

*That afternoon, Eileen took everyone to visit two more tourist spots. And the mission of visiting five tourist spots was completed.*

*As long as everyone spent the night in the villa, they could finish recording the next morning and then return home.*

*Eileen thought Hubery was resentful towards her and would create some conflict when visiting the two spots in the afternoon. But Hubery was very cooperative and even actively helped the girls carry things. He was like an ordinary person, seeming to have completely forgotten what happened at noon. But this was absolutely not his character!*

*"What is he planning?" Eileen whispered.*

*“Do you like him that much?” On the bus back, Eileen, who was observing Hubery, suddenly heard a cold male voice next to her.*

*She paused, turning around*

*After what happened at noon, Eileen felt that Egbert had forgiven her for her rude words from yesterday. So, on the way back, she insisted on sitting next to Egbert. She wanted to get closer to him.*

*They didn't communicate until now when Egbert finally spoke.*

*Eileen quickly looked at him and asked, “What did you just say?”*

*Egbert frowned, using his eyes to hint at Eileen to look at Hubery*

*“Hubery” Wait, you said I like him?” Eileen became very angry. She looked at Egbert. “Mr. Reed, even if you're still mad at me, you can't insult me with such cruel words, right?”*

*Egbert glanced at her. “You've been staring at him.”*

*Tim not staring at him. I'm observing him,” Eileen explained. “Didn't your teacher teach you this in school? The teacher would place a piece of animal waste in a petri dish and let the students observe how it ferments and turns into organic fertilizer. Did you take that class?”*

*Egbert.” No.*

*Eileen pointed forward at Hubery. “Well, you can make up for that lesson now”*

*Her insults were truly unique. No one else had heard them before.*

*Egbert rubbed his brow. “Why did you hit him?”*

*There was definitely a private feud between the two, but Egbert didn't understand what kind of grudge would make Eileen target Hubery so blatantly on the show.*

*“No reason.” Eileen said lazily. When I hit Hubery. I feel happy. If I keep hitting Hubery, I'll keep feeling happy You can try it too when you have time, it's a great stress-relieving exercise”*

*Seeing she had no intention of explaining, Egbert didn't ask further.*

*In the evening, even though they were just couch surfers, the host couple still kindly arranged guest rooms for them.*

*Still, boys in one room, girls in another*

*Considering it wasn't exactly a hotel standard room and there weren't that many beds in the guest rooms, they decided to have three girls in one bed, and three boys, with Hubery on the bed, Josiah on the floor, and Egbert on the sofa*

*Hubery was being a gentleman, insisting not to take the bed, but he had spent a long time in the fountain during the day, and by nightfall, he was running a mild fever. Josiah wanted to take care of him, so he suggested letting him have the bed, and Egbert didn't object.*

*In the girls room, after Eileen had taken a bath, she saw two people on either side of the two-meter-wide bed, but the middle was empty. She stood by the bed, looking at Bblythe and Phyllis, who were smiling at her.*

*Phyllis shyly patted the middle of the bed, saying, "Eileen, come"*

*"Don't call me like that," Eileen replied coldly, then walked to the sofa on the other side. "You guys take the bed. I'll take the sofa"*

*"The sofa is too narrow!" Phyllis sat up, "Just sleep in the bed, we can all sleep together."*

*Eileen sat on the sofa and lay down straight away.*

*"Eileen..."*

*Eileen closed her eyes and warned coldly. "If you keep calling me like that, you'll be the next one in the fountain!"*

*Phyllis felt very wronged.*

*Eileen had already started to get ready for bed. Suddenly, sobbing sounds filled the room. Eileen frowned and opened her eyes, seeing Bblythe comforting Phyllis on the bed, who was now crying her eyes out.*

*Eileen sat up, looking very displeased at Phyllis*

*Phyllis looked at Eileen and suddenly started crying even harder.*

*This situation continued for a full five minutes, and in the end, Eileen went over to the bed.*

*Bblythe smiled and pulled back the covers. "Come on, if you don't, she's going to soak the quilt with her tears"*

*Eventually, Eileen laid down between the two of them. As soon as Eileen lay down, she closed her eyes, but she could still feel Phyllis watching her.*

*Eileen felt uncomfortable all over, at this moment, Bblythe sighed next to her. "Phyllis probably won't be coming to the show next time."*

### *Chapter 30*

*Elleen was caught off guard for a moment before she slowly opened her eyes.*

*She stared at the ceiling, thinking, and asked, "Why isn't she recording the show anymore?"*

*Phyllis' voice came from the other side. Im going to sue Kenley and the company I'm swamped with things to do, so I might pause my showbiz*

*activities."*

*Phyllis' words were simple, but whether it was against a top star like Kenley or against a management company with a contract in hand, she, a not-so-famous female artist, was undoubtedly challenging a powerful opponent.*

*The room fell into a long silence.*

*"Alright, let's hit the sack "Bblythe didn't want the atmosphere to get too serious.*

*Eileen then spoke. "When you get back, send me your email address."*

*Bblythe and Phyllis both turned their heads to look at her.*

*"Why?" Phyllis asked.*

*Eileen had closed her eyes. "I have something to send you. You'll know when the time comes."*

*The next morning, after bidding farewell to the host couple, the group finally wrapped up the second shoot and started their journey home. The production team returned their personal items. Eileen stood at the front door of the villa. As she unlocked her phone, she saw that others had already started making calls.*

*Everyone seemed busy, whether it was work, friends, or family. If they were to disappear for a day or two, the whole world would look for them.*

*Eileen unlocked her phone. She found no missed calls. She checked WhatsApp but she didn't have many friends, and no one had messaged her. She felt a pang of jealousy watching others on their phones, then sourly opened Twitter. It wasn't until she opened Twitter that she received a lot of new messages. Thousands of messages cursing her, tens of thousands of malicious comments.*



*Eileen was teary-eyed when looking at these comments. Since the last time she responded to some fans who didn't like her, her Twitter had gained a lot more haters, who cursed her daily in various ways.*

*Eileen scrolled through her home page to find that the comments on her tweet had reached a hundred thousand and was almost unable to accommodate new comments.*

*She quickly tweeted a new post, providing a new comment section for those who didn't like her.*

*Eileen. "Hello there."*

*Seemingly meaningless words, but within less than a minute after posting, over a hundred haters started to comment on her tweet, leaving messages.*

*-Eileen, you whore*

*-Eileen, get out of our sight.*

*—You still dare to tweet, how dare you?*

*Just as the live streaming was about to end, the cameraman panned over the guests, finally resting on Eileen, who was laughing very happily, looking at her phone with a gentle face. The cameraman laughed and moved the camera over. "Eileen, what are you looking at that makes you so happy?"*

*Eileen generously showed her phone screen to everyone, letting the cameraman capture it..*

*The cameraman took a shot, and his face immediately turned. The live chatroom comments also suddenly stopped at that moment. The screen was filled with rude words, insults, and personal attacks, making it dizzying to read.*

*[This is totally hate speech, isn't it? And the way netizens curse is really hard to hear]*

*[Eileen is really cunning]*

*-What does it mean?]*

*—*

*[She's reading hate comments in front of the camera, isn't she just trying to cry about how badly she's being cursed in front of the camera, then gain sympathy By the way, does this make more fans feel sorry for her?]*

*—[Is that really the case?]*

*Just when netizens thought they had seen through the truth and were about to witness a splendid performance across the screen, they saw Eileen gently touching the hate comments on the screen, saying contentedly, "Whenever I feel lonely, seeing their comments fills my heart with warmth. Because know that no matter how down and out, or lonely I am, there is always this group of people. Even though they don't know me, they still pay attention to my every move. They carefully critique my every action, and they also send their regards to my friends and family many times. Even though everyone might abandon me, only they, are always there for me"*

*After Eileen finished speaking, she was happily liking the comments from those who cursed her in front of the camera. Just as she was liking, her Twitter account suddenly logged out. She was taken aback and then tried to refresh the page.*

*After refreshing, the screen on her phone immediately became the login page. She confirmed that there was no problem with her network, but no matter how many times she entered the password, she couldn't log into her Twitter anymore.*

*Her face changed drastically, and she asked the cameraman in horror, "What's going on? Is my phone broken?"*

*The cameraman replied, "Your account has been logged into by someone else."*

*Eileen was puzzled. "Logged in by someone else?"*

*The cameraman said, "It looks like your Twitter password has been changed too.*

*Elleen was furious. "My account was hacked! How can these criminals do this..."*

*Before she could finish her sentence, her phone rang. It was a call from Ophelia.*

*Eileen answered the call*

*On the other end of the phone, Ophelia's shrill voice came "I'm the one who logged into your Twitter account! From now on, if you dare to tweet without the company of a staff member, I'll kill you!"*

*The call came quickly and ended quickly Eileen looked at the call that had been hung up, deep in thought..*

*The cameraman next to her immediately pointed the camera at Elleen's face.*

*The barrage was surrounded by [Hahahaha]*

*—[Hahahaha, Eileen is stunned]*

*—*

*Hahahaha, you were too proud, you got scolded, let's see if you dare to do that again!]*

—  
*[Hahahaha, the person who called Eileen is really amazing, she actually dares to scold Eileen like that, I really admire this person!]*

*On the other side, after Egbert hung up the phone, he saw Eileen at the front door, looking downcast under the camera's filming, and even kicking the pebbles on the ground with a melancholic face.*

*She looked really pitiful, Egbert frowned and walked over. "What's wrong?"*

*The cameraman immediately focused the lens on Egbert. The number of comments in the live broadcast room immediately increased, all praising Egbert*

*Eileen saw Egbert coming over, gave him a pretentious melancholic look, and suddenly asked, "Have you checked Twitter?"*

*Egbert was stunned. "What's up?"*

*Eileen said, "Can you check Twitter now?"*

*Thinking something had happened, Egbert logged into Twitter and checked the trending topics but didn't find anything special.*

*Eileen, standing on tiptoes, said, "Check the comments."*

*"On my account? Egbert looked at Eileen in confusion, but still opened his last tweet. That tweet was posted a month ago, a sponsored advertisement tweet, and it wasn't even his own post, it was posted by his assistant. There were over 700,000 comments under that tweet.*

*Eileen's eyes lit up. "Over 700,000 comments, statistically speaking, there should be around 100,000 dissing you, right?"*

*Egbert frowned. "Dissing me?"*

*Egbert opened the comments, and after reading many, he found they were all praising him. No one was criticizing him.*

*He looked at Eileen, not really understanding. "What exactly happened?"*

*Eileen had already turned her head away with a look of disgust. She glanced at him with a very disdainful and contemptuous look, and said leisurely, "No one criticize you, your life is too boring. My life is more interesting. You can only silently envy me."*

*Egbert frowned. "What?"*