

## Defying Fate: The Unstoppable Eileen Chapter 31

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### Chapter 31

*[Oh my God, Eileen has totally lost her marbles]*

*-!LOL I'm dying Egbert is like the internet's darling, adored worldwide! Why on earth would he be jealous of you?]*

*– [Am I the only one wondering if Eileen has actually fallen for those online trolls? I'm rolling on the floor!]*

*-*

*I can't take it anymore. I don't care what the haters say I'm declaring myself a fan of this wicked woman']*

*The live stream was cut off abruptly as everyone was about to set off.*

*The crew sent everyone to the airport, and on the plane, Eileen conked out. When the plane landed, while everyone else was still dilly-dallying, she was already bright-eyed and bushy-tailed.*

*Back home, it was already two in the morning*

*The airport was hushed, but the cars that picked up people were already there. No one came for Eileen. She grabbed her luggage only to find everyone else had already left.*

*Donning a face mask, she went to wait for a cab.*

*A minute later, with no taxi in sight, a sleek black BMW pulled up in front of her.*

*Eileen*

*was dumbfounded, staring at the BMW. The back window slid down, and Egbert, cool as a cucumber, appeared in her line of sight. "Get in."*

*Eileen glanced at Egbert in the car and politely waved him off. “No need, I can hall a ca b.”*

*Egbert furrowed his brows, “I need to talk to you”*

*“You need to talk to me?” Eileen was puzzled, what could they possibly have to discuss in private?*

*Egbert was serious. “Get in.”*

*Eileen finally got in Egbert’s car, but she had no idea what Egbert’s “talk” was about*

*Holding a beautifully wrapped square gift box in her hand, she opened the lid and was s tunned by the pyramid–shaped clock inside.*

*“This clock...”*

*Before Eileen could finish her sentence, the assistant in the driver’s seat proudly said, “ Ms. Lopez, Mr. Reed saw that you liked this and immediately texted me to buy it. Do yo u like it?”*

*Egbert shot a glance at the assistant, and mildly rebuked, “Hold your tongue.”*

*The assistant immediately clammed up.*

*Eileen, holding the clock, turned to look at Egbert. His good– looking eyes were particularly bright in the dim car. He was casually leaning against the leather seat, his expression indifferent, looking at Eileen as if waiting for her response.*

*Eileen finally said. “I’ll pay you back” As she spoke, she began to rummage through her wallet.*

*The man frowned. “No need.”*

*“I need to pay you” Eileen opened her wallet. “This clock is 300 dollars, right? Let me ch eck my balance...” When she saw that she only had 50 dollars left in her wallet, Eileen was instantly startled.*

*After a while, she looked up, cautiously asking, "Can I pay in installments?"*

*Egbert looked at her silently, his face slightly displeased. "I don't need your money."*

*"How can I not pay you? I must pay you back, I'm not the kind of person who takes advantage of others. How about this, I'll pay you in three installments, no, six, no, twelve installments, and give you the money back. I'll give you the first installment, here is 25 dollars."*

*Eileen insisted on paying back. Egbert watched her thoughtfully for a while, then suddenly took out his phone.*

*Eileen asked, "What's up?"*

*Egbert lowered his head and opened his WhatsApp.*

*Eileen quickly said, "What are you trying to do?"*

*Egbert casually said, "I need to save your contact. It will be easier to get in touch with you if I need anything."*

*After thinking it through, Eileen agreed that it made sense, as she still had to pay him back.*

*Actually, when Eileen said she would pay in twelve installments, she didn't really mean to pay him back over a year. It was just that she only had so much money at the moment. She planned to pay him the rest in one go once she got her salary.*

*Since she had to meet him again to pay him back, Eileen didn't think too much about it and just gave Egbert her contact information. After giving Egbert 25 dollars, Egbert looked up at Eileen, who was on the verge of tears.*

*He frowned. "What's wrong now?"*

*Eileen looked at the little money left in her wallet, tears of bitterness rolling down her cheeks. She was too poor. The money Ophelia gave her was hardly enough.*

*An hour later, the assistant drove to the entrance of Eileen's community*

*The assistant couldn't help but say, "Ms. Lopez, you live here too? Mr. Reed also has a house in this community. What a coincidence" Of course, Mr. Reed's house was on the other side, not where Eileen lived. Her side of town had a mixed population and was on the lower end. He didn't mention this part. After all, they were in the same community, and they could be considered as neighbors*

*Eileen was surprised, she looked at Egbert. "You live here too?"*

*The assistant said again, "No, no, Mr. Reed just has a house here. He doesn't live here."*

*Eileen responded indifferently.*

*Egbert spoke up at this moment, "I occasionally stay here."*

*The assistant was stunned. He had been Mr. Reed's assistant for nearly three years, and he had never seen him stay here. He knew Mr. Reed had a house here because once, Mr. Reed lent the house to Gilbert's relatives for a few days.*

*But the assistant didn't say anything more, and just took Eileen's luggage out of the trunk.*

*Eileen, holding the gift box in one hand and dragging her suitcase in the other, said her goodbyes and walked towards the entrance.*

*It wasn't until she stepped inside the community that she heard the engine start behind her. She looked back only to see the black BMW leaving.*

*"He's quite a gentleman" Eileen didn't say anything else.*

*The black BMW had long been on its way. After replying to a WhatsApp message, Egbert exited the chat and found Eileen's Facebook account.*

*He stared at Eileen's profile picture, a photo of an owl clock. He fell silent for a moment before asking his assistant in the front seat, "Does Eileen have a thing for wall clocks, or is she into pyramids?"*

*The assistant blinked, stumped. "I'd guess pyramids?" After all, it wasn't often you'd find a young lady particularly fond of clocks. Nice watches, sure, but clocks? Not so much.*

*Egbert frowned in thought, then saved the photo of the owl clock and sent it to his assistant, "See if you can find this clock on sale"*

*The assistant glanced at the photo and nodded. "Sure thing, I'll look it up." As for Egbert wanting to gift Eileen something she liked, the assistant didn't find it odd*

*Egbert had nearly met his end in an elevator due to accidentally drinking alcohol, if it weren't for Eileen saving him. In the assistant's eyes, that incident made it perfectly reasonable for Egbert to give her a gift. Plus, Egbert had been exceptionally nice to Eileen during the livestream, likely out of gratitude. So, giving her a ride home after they landed seemed like the least he could do.*

*Wasn't that the least one could do for their lifesaver?*

*Chapter*

*Chapter 32*

*The moment Eileen got home, she whipped out a pyramid clock worth 300 bucks. She plonked it on her bedside table*

*Staring at the clock in awe, she snapped a photo and fired it off to Ophelia in the wee hours of the morning*

*Ophelia was in deep sleep when the sound of a Whatsapp notification jolted her awake. It was a common trait among agents – they were hypersensitive to the sound of phone calls, texts, and social media notifications. No matter how sleepy, they instantly woke up to those sounds*

*Just as Ophelia was thinking there might be an issue with one of her artists, she realized the flurry of messages were all from Eileen*

*Ophelia snapped awake She might not freak out over anyone else's messages, but if it was Eileen's*

*Ophelia felt a jolt of anxiety, cautiously opened up Whatsapp, and a minute later, she was staring at seventeen clock photos and the final message from Eileen saying. [Pretty, isn't it? My whole room lights up with this clock!] Ophelia was left in deep thought.*

*After a full three minutes of silence, Ophelia tentatively replied with a question mark, followed by. [Did you send it to the wrong person?]*

*The reply came quickly. [No, Ophelia, it's for you. Do you like it?]*

*Ophelia glanced at the time in the top right corner of her phone screen, 3:30 am*

*Confused, Ophelia asked. [Do you know what time it is?]*

*Eileen replied. [Of course, it's half past three in the morning. But I just landed, I'm not adjusted to the timezone, not sleepy]*

*Ophelia protested, [But I'm sleepy']*

*Eileen changed the subject. [Ophelia, you haven't answered my question. Do you like it?]*

*Inhaling deeply. Ophelia didn't reply, she simply blocked Eileen and went back to sleep. With no reply from Ophelia, Eileen sent another message, [Ophelia, are you there?]*

*After sending it, she waited for quite a while, but there was no response.*

*Eileen sighed deeply, put down her phone, looked at the beautiful new clock on her bed side table, and murmured, "Sweetie, it's not your fault they can't appreciate your beauty. It's okay, as long as I get it. I love you"*

*Eileen had a thing for clocks, an interest not of her own, but a legacy of her childhood. Back then, her father was still around. So were her grandparents.*

*Before she came to live with the Lopez family at the age of ten after Sarah remarried, she once had a happy childhood.*

*"Each clock has a unique sound. Listen carefully to them, Eileen Which one do you like?" Her father asked.*

*"Dad, if I like it, can I take it? Won't you miss it?" Eileen asked.*

*"No, you're my daughter. How could I ever miss it?" Her father said.*

*"Dad, I like that clock Eileen said.*

*The handsome man in her memory looked at the largest owl clock on the shelf, a smile of admiration showing on his face, and said, "You have good taste. I like that one too, so I can't give it to you."*

*“Dad, didn’t you say you’d be willing to give it to me?” Eileen asked.*

*Gazing at the pyramid clock in front of her, Eileen wiped away her tears and buried those memories deep inside her heart. She had to stop thinking about those who would make her sad and weak.*

*The following day, Eileen was off to the office bright and early.*

*As Ophelia walked into the office, she heard her assistant lamenting, “I queued for twenty minutes for this breakfast, you said you’d only have a bite! I was gone for a minute and you’ve almost finished it!”*

*“You queued for twenty minutes? Worth it. Eileen said.*

*“Stop eating!” The assistant complained.*

*“Last bite, I promise.” Eileen said*

*With that familiar voice, who else could it be but Eileen!*

*Ophelia walked over with a stern face. Seeing the boss arriving, the assistant cried out in tears, “Ophelia!”*

*Eileen, who was about to devour the assistant’s entire breakfast, stopped at the sight of Ophelia’s angry face and greeted politely. “Ophelia.”*

*“Get in my office!” Ophelia said angrily.*

*Eileen followed Ophelia into the office. As soon as Ophelia sat down on her office chair, she pulled out a packet of herbal soup, stuck a straw in it, and started drinking*

*The taste of the soup was unbearably bitter. Ophelia had been having it for four days and she was about to lose her mind.*

*“It’s all expensive ingredients. Eileen sniffed the aromatic scent of the soup in the air. Without looking at the prescription, she knew what was in it.*

*Ophelia glanced at her, “I don’t believe you know anything about it”*

*Eileen didn’t bother to explain. She plopped onto the couch, clutching a pillow, and said, “Ophelia, I’m broke again.”*

*Armoyed, Ophelia yelled, “Am I an ATM? You run out of money and come to me!”*

*Eileen gave a pitiful response, “I’m out of money and I’m joining the crew the day after tomorrow. I’m starving and the other actors will look down on me Ophelia was getting a headache, she took a big gulp of the medicine, not caring about the bitter taste in her mouth anymore, and said seriously, “I’ll give*

*you some more money, but stop embarrassing yourself"*

*Eileen happily took the money and said earnestly, "Got it!" She then headed out.*

*Ophelia asked loudly. "Where are you going?"*

*Eileen replied nonchalantly, "I got the money, no need to stay here anymore. Bye, Ophelia"*

*And just like that, she vanished.*

*She really did treat her like an ATM! Ophelia shook her head in resignation, "She's going to drive me crazy one of these days!"*

*After leaving Ophelia, Eileen headed to a nearby internet cafe. She stayed there all day, masked up, and it wasn't until the evening that she sent a file to Phyllis's email and then lazily left*

*The next two days were a whirlwind in the entertainment industry. People working in media were run off their feet, and netizens were just as busy. If they weren't keeping tabs on old news, they were digging up new ones. It was a total madhouse.*

*However, all these shenanigans had nothing to do with Eileen. She had been engrossed in her script for the past two days, totally offline.*

*Two days later, Eileen officially joined the crew of Fancy Island.*

*The first day was the opening ceremony, and boy, it was as basic as it got. It was downright bare-bones!*

*The crew found a corner, set up a table, and slapped on some cheap snacks they could find bread, oranges, grapes and whatnot.*

*Eileen casually glanced over and spotted her half-drunk cola. She had no idea who put it there. She just knew someone had nicked her cola! She hadn't even finished it yet!*

### *Chapter 33*

*There were barely any reporters at the opening ceremony, with just one showing up. He snapped a few pictures, tossed out a few questions to the crew and then took off in less than five minutes*

*Fancy Island was directed by a guy named Lenwood. He was in his thirties, prime of his life. Though he was pretty average looking, he did have a great*

*head of hair.*



*Before they started shooting, Lenwood had a chat with some of the lead actors to get everyone acquainted.*

*The lead actress for this movie was Eileen. The male lead was a handsome fella named Bartley. No matter how hard she tried, Eileen couldn't remember ever having crossed paths with him before.*

*Bartley was ridiculously good-looking, not a single flaw on his face. He was even better looking than Hubery and Kenley, who were no slouches themselves. Oddly enough, he hadn't been in the limelight before.*

*After Lenwood introduced him, Bartley turned around. His handsome face was hard to ignore. He extended his hand towards Eileen, his voice crisp and clear, "Hello, Miss Lopez."*

*Eileen was taken aback for a moment before responding with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Bartley"*

*Bartley paused, unsure of what to say next.*

*Lenwood glanced at the two of them, script in hand, and said, "The overall tone for this film is light-hearted and fun. You two have to portray a very close and intimate relationship, so I'd suggest you get to know each other better off the set to make things look more natural,"*

*Eileen nodded and turned to look at Bartley.*

*Bartley also looked at her, a smile on his face as he said, "I might be asking you a lot of questions. This is my first time acting and there's a lot I don't understand."*

*Eileen shrugged. "No problem, it's my first time too. Let's figure it out together."*

*Of course, it wasn't Eileen's first time acting. She'd been in many films in her past life and was once even nominated for a prestigious international award for her outstanding performance.*

*But in the end, she didn't know whether she'd actually won the award because by then, she was already dead in a room in the underground broadcasting factory*

*For the first couple of days, there were no scenes for Eileen and Bartley. The other actors were the focus. Bartley spent his free time on set, learning from the others' performances.*

*Lenwood was impressed with him. Even though Bartley was cast by the investors, he was really putting in the effort. Then he asked, "Where's Eileen?"*

*Bartley replied with a smile, "Miss Lopez? I think she's still catching some Zs"*

*Lenwood checked his watch. 3:30 in the afternoon, and still sleeping?*

*Eileen was indeed still sleeping. It wasn't until Lenwood inquired around that he found out Eileen hadn't shown up on set since they started filming. Apparently, she slept in every day until the afternoon and wouldn't get out of bed until 4 o'clock.*

*Lenwood started to worry, Was Eileen slacking off now that she was gaining some popularity?*

*With that worry, on the third day, Lenwood finally caught sight of her.*

*Eileen arrived right on time. Her hair was a mess. Lenwood looked displeased and said sternly. "Go get your makeup done."*

*They didn't have a dedicated makeup room. Eileen had to sit on a stool in the corner while a makeup artist did her makeup from a portable makeup case. The conditions were tough. After makeup, she had to change into her costume.*

*A makeshift changing room was set up with a ragged curtain. People were coming and going, and the costume designer led Eileen to the neighboring set's resting room.*

*Eileen asked, "Where are we?"*

*The designer replied. This is the resting room of the lead actor from the neighboring set. They're reshooting some scenes. The lead actor is busy with other work and hasn't had time to come over, so the room has been vacant. You can change here."*

*Eileen was a bit uneasy, Is it okay for me to change here? After all, this is someone else's space."*

*The designer casually explained, "No one's using it anyway, so we're just borrowing it. If you don't change here, you'll have to change in the public changing room,*

*Eileen thought about the distance from the public changing room to the shooting location and the walk back and forth, and she felt somewhat helpless, "Fine, I'll change here. You can go first, and I'll come over later."*

*The designer nodded, "Okay, be quick"*

*After the designer left, Eileen went into the changing room. She was down to her under wear when she realized that the tie on the back of the dress was*

*knotted.*

*Eileen had to squat down to slowly untie it but despite several attempts, she couldn't undo the knot on the dress. She was getting impatient.*

*Just as she was debating whether to go outside and find a pair of scissors to cut the knot off, there were footsteps outside the changing room. Eileen froze. She immediately stopped what she was doing and listened carefully.*

*After the footsteps, she heard the sound of a door closing. Then, a strange man's voice came from outside, "You're really busy, aren't you? I've been waiting for you for a while. I was about to give up."*

*Eileen was stunned. Didn't the designer just say that the lead actor from the neighboring set was always busy? How did he show up all of a sudden?*

*What were the odds that the first time she sneaked into the changing room, something like this would happen? Could they give her a chance to correct her mistake?*

*Not caring about the knot on her dress anymore, Eileen quickly put on a random piece of clothing. The changing room was so small that she accidentally kicked the stool behind her when she turned around.*

*Suddenly, everything quieted down*

*Eileen didn't dare move, as she listened nervously to the sounds outside. The man's voice she had just heard was gone, and the sounds outside had suddenly stopped.*

*Eileen couldn't hear clearly, so she leaned closer to the door to listen more carefully. Just then, she heard the sound of a lock.*

*Looking down, Eileen saw that the door to the changing room, which she had clearly locked, had been unlocked from the outside. She instinctively reached out to grab the door knob, but the person outside beat her to it.*

*The next moment, the door was flung open. Eileen, disheveled and with a look of pure terror on her face, stared at the stern man outside.*

*"Egbert, who's out there?" The previous man called out again.*

*Eileen didn't have time to think. She immediately reached out, yanked the man outside into the changing room, and quickly locked the door.*

## Chapter 34

In a cramped space, the two bodies were pressed close together.

"Egbert?" A man's voice drifted in from outside the door, sounding a bit muffled.

Eileen's heart was racing. She looked up at the man in front of her, catching him staring at her chest. Looking down, she realized her bra was showing

"Stop staring!" Eileen retorted, pulling her collar up and shooting him a glare.

Egbert fell silent for a moment, then looked up at her

"I know you've got a ton of questions. Eileen said. Til explain later, but for now I need your help"

Although her tone was pleading, her actions were quite the opposite.

Egbert glanced down at his collar, which was being gripped by Eileen. One of her hands was clutching her own collar while the other was tightly holding onto his. Her forceful demeanor was more threatening than begging.

Egbert raised his hand, wanting to loosen her grip, but her hand held on tightly.

"You let go first" Egbert said.

Eileen refused, "Promise me first! Help me out, and then I'll let go!"

Egbert frowned, letting go of her hand and calmly replied, 'Guess we'll just wait it out then"

"You" Eileen said.

Just then, there was a knock at the door. "Egbert?" It was still the man's voice.

Eileen, feeling frustrated, reluctantly released Egbert

Egbert didn't move. He just glanced at his cumpled collar, then looked back at Eileen.

Eileen could only helplessly reach out and straighten his collar for him, "There, happy now?"

Egbert chuckled. Eileen glared at him, not saying a word.

"Hold on." He threw a piece of clothing over Eileen's head.

Before Eileen could react, the door swung open. She immediately froze

“Egbert, what are you doing in there? And what is this?” The guy asked.

The door shut.

After waiting a moment, Eileen carefully removed the clothing from her head. The changing room was now empty

Without much thought, she quickly changed, while voices from outside seeped in. After a while, Egbert's voice came from outside. You can come out

now.”

Eileen, clutching her original clothing, cautiously stepped out. The room was empty except for Egbert.

Eileen saw Egbert sitting coldly on the sofa, watching her with a calm expression,

The heater was on in the room, and Egbert seemed to be feeling hot. His black coat was thrown next to the sofa, and he was only wearing a thin white shirt with a badly crumpled collar.

Looking at the wrinkles on his collar, Eileen felt a bit awkward, “About what just happened, thank you”

Egbert just gave her a once-over and stayed silent.

Her hairdo, the heavy makeup on her face, the exquisite dress she was wearing, all gave her a charming air,

“Are you filming a drama?” He asked.

“Yes, just next door, Eileen replied

Egbert didn't say anything else. In fact, this was the first time he saw Eileen so carefully dressed. Usually, she appeared rather slovenly. But now, she was all dolled up, shining brightly, so elegant it was hard to look away.

But he didn't like it.

He frowned, “Too flashy.”

Eileen was puzzled, “What do you mean, too flashy?”

Egbert didn't say anything else, his gaze falling on her ample chest. Few girls could wear such a loose dress so well. Her figure was excellent, or one could even say too perfect. He had seen that earlier.

"Mr. Reed, what did you just say?" Eileen pressed him.

Egbert turned away. "Nothing"

Eileen frowned, but didn't press further. She gave Egbert a brief explanation about what happened and apologized, "Anyway, I really appreciate your help 1qday I owe you one. I'll treat you to a meal next time." And with that, she made to leave.

Hold on" But the man stopped her.

Eileen's hand was already on the doorknob. She paused and turned back to look at Egbert, asking somewhat fearfully, "We're acquainted now, Mr. Reed. You're not going to hold this against me, are you?"

12:29

Egbert asked, "Don't you have a changing room over there?"

Eileen pouted and nodded, "We don't have a proper changing room, just an old curtain, and its co-ed, so the line is always long"

"Then you can change here from now on," He interrupted her.

Eileen was stunned, "What?"

"From now on, you can change here." Egbert repeated flatly

"I can change here from now on?" Eileen's face lit up with delight. She was over the moon,

But she still politely said, "Isn't that inappropriate? This is your room. It's not right for me to always borrow it."

Egbert just looked at her expressionlessly.

Eileen couldn't handle his gaze on her, she could barely suppress her grin. She quickly said, "Alright, alright. Since you insist, Mr. Reed, and I'm not one to be ungrateful. Thank you."

Egbert shook his head, his gaze sweeping over the spare key on the table, "From now on, the rest room will be locked. You'll need the key to get in."

Eileen promptly picked up the key, saying cheerfully. "Thank you!"

Egbert just waved her off, indicating she could leave

Eileen happily returned to the studio next door. When the staff saw her come back, they immediately shouted, "Eileen, where did you go? The director's calling for you"

“Alright, I’m on my way Eileen said.

When Eileen went to find Lenwood, he was discussing the plot with Bartley using the script. Seeing Eileen approach, Lenwood gave her a once-over, his/ eyes flashing with surprise.

He had to admit, Eileen’s current look nailed the lively elegant, swanlike character of Prima described in the script. Added to that, she was breathtakingly beautiful

“Your look is on point.” Lenwood said, flipping to a certain page in the script, “The next scene we’re shooting is scene six. Let me explain the plot to you. Where’s your script?”

Eileen pulled out her script from her backpack and stood next to Bartley

Both Eileen and Bartley opened their scripts. Lenwood couldn’t help but peek. Bartley’s script was filled with colorful annotations, a clear sign of the effort he put into his character. Eileens script, however, looked brand-new, as if it had never been touched before

A sense of foreboding settled in Lenwood’s heart. He had a hunch they were going to be working late into the night

After explaining the plot for over ten minutes, Lenwood looked anxiously at Eileen, who was eyeing the food in the crew’s hands. Fighting back his irritation, he asked, “Did you get all that?”

“What? I got it.” Eileen quickly responded.

Lenwood knew deep down she hadn’t been listening at all.

Lenwood waved it off, “Forget it, let’s just shoot one scene and see how it goes”

Chapter 35

With the director’s “Action””

Suddenly, Eileen, who had been very casual, became serious and began interacting with Bartley

Five minutes later, Lenwood called the first “Cut”.

All the staff on the scene instantly turned their attention to the pair. After a while, Lenwood said in a somewhat heavy tone, “Bartley, come over here.”

Bartley got off the stage with an ugly expression on his face. Lenwood pointed at the image on the monitor, patiently explained to him, and Bartley quickly understood his poor performance, lie nodded humbly and accepted the advice.

After a while, Lenwood picked up a megaphone and said, "Alright, let's do it again" Then he said to Eileen, "Eileen, you were in the right state just now Please try to maintain it. If you can't, it's okay to make some mistakes. We can edit your performance."

Eileen nodded, understanding the roughness of such low-cost web drama production, which also had lower requirements for actors.

Then they started the second take, but the result was still unsatisfactory, and Bartley was the one who made the mistake again.

Bartley was diligent, hardworking, and tried his best. But as a newcomer, his lack of experience caused him to be easily nervous in front of the camera, creating many problems.

Due to Bartley's mistakes, this shot had to be cut six times. Lenwood didn't expect that such a simple scene between the male and female leads would be delayed for so long. After the seventh take was finally successful, Lenwood himself breathed a sigh of relief.

He was reviewing the previous video when he suddenly felt something was off. Upon closer comparison, he realized that Eileen had maintained the highest standards throughout the previous six takes. This surprised Lenwood. Both were newcomers, but while Bartley disrupted the shooting several times, Eileen displayed such strong stability and emotional control.

However, this was just a simple scene between the male and female leads, so being stable wasn't considered difficult,

"Alright, next scene." Lenwood said.

The next scene was in the same setting, but with Eileen performing with a middle-aged actor

Finally, the first scene ended, and Bartley came down from the stage looking pale. He was good looking and had been interacting with the crew and staff for the past two days. A few of the assistants liked him and seeing his despondent state, two of the makeup artists quickly rushed over with drinks to comfort him.

Bartley smiled bitterly, "Sorry for holding everyone back."

One of the makeup artists quickly reassured him, "Not at all, Bartley. You're doing great. It's normal to struggle when it's your first time acting."

Bartley shook his head, "Eileen is also new to acting, but her performance was good"

The two makeup artists fell silent. They had initially thought that Eileen would be the one causing issues due to her seeming lack of focus, but her performance turned out to



be consistent and professional, Bartley, despite his hard work, was the one who kept making mistakes, possibly due to

nerves.

“Good, cut.” The director’s voice rang out again.

The makeup artists found an excuse to comfort him, “See, Eileen messed up too.”

“Let’s use that.” As soon as Lenwood confirmed the take, the atmosphere among the three became tense.

Upon looking at the stage, they saw Eileen touching up her makeup while the actor who had just performed with her was speaking to her in a friendly

manner.

The second scene was completed in just a few minutes, while the previous scene with Eileen and Bartley took a full hour. This scene, with Eileen and an experienced senior actor, was completed in one take, taking only eight minutes.

It couldn’t possibly be due to Eileen. It must be because the senior actor who filmed the scene with her did an excellent job, making the scene go smoothly. They comforted themselves with this thought.

However, throughout the morning, no matter who Eileen was acting with, each scene was completed in one take. The crew gradually fell silent.

Bartley’s face grew paler, and he recited his lines with even more effort

Before lunch, all six scenes involving Eileen were completed. Lenwood sat in front of the monitor, looking at the videos of the previous six scenes, growing more confused as he watched, ‘Did I set the bar too low for

or her?’”

The scriptwriter laughed, “Eileen’s performance was really good.”

Lenwood nodded, “She doesn’t seem like a newcomer

The scriptwriter thought for a moment, then added, “Actually, in the fifth scene, there was a part where her emotions exploded, but for some reason, she reigned them in halfway. If she hadn’t, the other actor might not have been able to match her emotional intensity at the end.”

Lenwood had also noticed this and decided to talk to Eileen.

When Lenwood found her, she was intently watching the woman preparing lunch, making her feel quite uncomfortable. The woman in charge of serving lunch said helplessly. "What's the point of staring at me? Your director hasn't said you can eat yet, so I can't give you any."

Eileen didn't answer, but continued to stare at the lunchbox in the woman's hand

The woman was about to be driven mad by Eileen's stare. When she saw Lenwood approaching, she quickly said, "Here comes the director. Ask him

yourself!"

Eileen turned to Lenwood, excitedly asking, "Lenwood! Can I eat now? Can I?"

Lenwood looked at her, then said to the woman, "Give her a box. Let her eat first."

The woman handed Eileen a lunchbox.

Eileen immediately said, "I don't want this one. I want that one!" She pointed to another lunchbox

"Eh? Aren't all these meals the same?" Lenwood asked, frowning

Eileen scoffed, "How can they be the same? The meat in that one is a fifth more than this one. A whole fifth"

Lenwood didn't know what to say. In his mind, he thought, "She sure has an eye for detail, why didn't I see her being this thorough when reading the script?"

All Lenwood could do was wave his hand and instruct, "Give her that one!"

Eileen, getting the bento with more meat as she wished, sat on a small stool, ready to answer Lenwood's questions.

"Emotional outburst? Eileen, satisfied after gulping down a big piece of meat, looked up and said. "Yes, I intentionally toned it down, because I saw the other party almost couldn't handle my emotions. I was afraid of messing up the scene, so I pulled back"

## Chapter 36

After hearing her explanation, Lenwood looked a bit miffed, "So you're saying you let the other actor take the spotlight, not because you couldn't deliver?" Eileen swallowed another mouthful of food, then answered nonchalantly, "How could I not deliver? I didn't even give it my all"

She didn't even give it her all? What was the deal here?

Lenwood kept quiet for a moment, then let out a helpless sigh, "You sure know how to play humble."

Eileen didn't respond to his gripe, instead she turned around and handed her lunch box to the lady who was serving her food, "Can I have some more, please?"

The lady, having been nagged by Eileen all day, grudgingly scooped up some for her. Eileen thanked her with several nods of satisfaction and continued eating.

By two in the afternoon, all of today's filming tasks were completed.

Lenwood sat in front of the monitor, watching Eileen on the screen, deep in thought. The screenwriter beside him knew what he was thinking and whispered, "She's actually really talented."

"I know, that's why it's such a shame." Lenwood sighed, standing up from his chair, "I'm going to make a call"

When Lenwood returned from his call, he announced that they would be adding more scenes.

Even though they finished early, they couldn't clock out early because the studio rental was charged by the day. Thrifty Lenwood wouldn't waste that, so he decided on the spot to add ten more scenes.

Out of these ten, seven were for Eileen, considering her stable performance and fewer NG takes.

As the sets were already in place, these ten scenes were shot out of sequence, which meant a huge leap in the storyline

Upon receiving the notice, Eileen glanced through her seven scenes and almost flipped out. Her character was going through a massive transformation, from a young girl to a woman, and even a pregnant woman in one scene.

The emotional transition required would be extremely complex, especially since she had to shoot it all in one afternoon. Wasn't this a bit too much?

But the director had already decided, so she had no choice nor to protest. So, Eileen had to rush to memorize her lines for the next scenes, looking as harried as if she were being chased by a rabid dog. Her frantic demeanor was a stark contrast to her calm and collected self in the morning.

Lenwood chuckled. "She's finally taking it seriously"

The screenwriter was speechless, "You don't need to take such delight in her distress."

Lenwood just smiled, "It's okay if we can't finish. These are just extra scenes anyway"

But to their surprise, by nine in the evening, all the scenes were actually completed.

Lenwood couldn't help but praise, "I feel like she still hasn't reached her full potential."

The screenwriter was dumbfounded and finally snapped, "She's still young. Don't be so hard on her!"

After a full day of shooting, Eileen, drained and numb, lined up to change her clothes.

At this point, almost all the actors were changing, and with the crowd coming and going, Eileen, seeing no movement in the line. She finally couldn't wait any longer and wandered off like a lost soul.

Bartley saw her retreating figure and called out, "Ms. Lopez, where are you going?"

Eileen didn't hear him and walked out.

Bartley went to the door and saw that the direction Eileen was heading was not towards the public changing rooms, he frowned, did she get lost?

"Ms. Lopez?" Bartley asked

After going around in circles, Eileen finally arrived next door. She stopped at Egbert's dressing room door, took out her key, inserted it, and turned the knob to open the door.

Inside the dressing room, Loule was chatting with

knock?"

Egbert. Hearing the noise, he was surprised and asked, "is your assistant here? Why didn't they

Before Egbert could answer, the door swung open. Standing there was a girl dressed in costume, holding a plastic bag in one hand and keeping the door

open with the other.

Loule didn't know what to say, and Eileen remained silent.

Egbert sighed and stood up, "You go change first"

"Ms. Lopez" Outside, a clear male voice suddenly rang out.

Egbert was taken aback, then he saw a young man wearing the same style of costume, quickly following her. He seemed to know Eileen well, grabbing her wrist and saying to

her, "This isn't our set. I'll take you to the public changing rooms." He then tried to lead Eileen away.

A dangerous gleam flashed in Egbert's eyes, and he suddenly said, "Stop"

## Chapter 37

Bartley was surprised to find there were other people in the room. His eyes changed a bit when he saw it was Egbert. And when he noticed Louie on the sofa, his face showed an even more noticeable change.

Louie suddenly stood up and pointed at Bartley, "You..."

Bartley quickly responded, apologizing. I'm sorry for interrupting. She got lost, and we'll leave right away"

"Hold it right there! Louie stood up and walked over, grabbing Bartley by the shoulder.

Bartley struggled immediately

Eileen, who was initially confused, was now wide awake. She watched the two men in surprise. Suddenly, her wrist was grabbed.

Looking down, she saw it was Egbert, who led her into the lounge and closed the door. All noise from outside was cut off by the door. Eileen looked at the closed door, and asked in surprise. "What just happened?"

Egbert asked sharply. 'Do you know him?"

Eileen answered, "You mean Bartley? He's our lead actor."

"Bartley?" Egbert squinted, letting go of Eileen's hand, "Go change your clothes."

Eileen glanced at the door, "But..."

"They're family. It's fine." Egbert said.

Family?

Eileen felt slightly relieved. From what she saw just now, they did seem to know each other,

After changing quickly. Eileen came out to find the door open and Bartley gone. The man who had grabbed Bartley was sitting on the sofa, panting and angrily yelling. "He's been gone for over a month, I thought something happened to him. Turns out he sneaked off to act! And he told me not to tell his parents, that if they find out, they'll break his legs!

Listening to his ranting. Eileen finally realized, it was Louie Eileen knew him, but that was from her past life.

Seeing Eileen dressed, Egbert turned to her, "You should go

Eileen nodded, about to leave.

Louie suddenly stopped her, "Are you acting with that rascal?"

Eileen hesitated, looked at Louie, and nodded gently, "Yes."

Louie sneered, "His acting must be terrible, right?"

Eileen, feeling awkward, thought for a moment and humbly replied, "I'm not that great either."

Louie snorted, "If the kid could act, his parents wouldn't be so against it. He's good for nothing, just dreams of being a star. He's got a pretty face, but his acting lacks soul. Does he really think he can make it in showbiz with just a handsome face? Does he think hes Egbert?"

Eileen couldnt help but glance at Egbert on the sofa. Egbert looked a bit helpless, "What does that have to do with me?"

"What do you mean, what does it have to do with you?' Louie yelled angrily, "You didn't even try to stop him just now. Don't forget, after you marry his aunt, he's your nephew!"

The room fell silent. Eileen looked at Egbert on the sofa in surprise. He got married in her previous life? She didn't seem to know, she badn't heard any rumors about this superstar's love life, even up until her death,

"If you want to cause a scene, please do it outside Egbert suddenly said coldly

Louie finally realized, and awkwardly said, "I didn't mean it like that."

Egbert's somewhat gloomy eyes suddenly turned to Eileen, "Aren't you leaving?"

Eileen was taken aback, not understanding why his attitude towards her was suddenly so cold. She chose to stay silent and quickly walked towards the door. As she was leaving, she heard Louie say, "I'm not spreading rumors, you two have already set a date, right?"

Eileen closed the door, turned around and headed towards her crew.

"Ms. Lopez!" Eileen was on her way out of Cinema City with her bag when someone called her from behind.

She turned around, it was Bartley

Bartley, wearing a grey coat, jogged to catch up. "Ms. Lopez, let's walk together."

Eileen put her hands in her coat pockets, hunched her shoulders, didn't object, and continued walking.

After a couple of steps, Bartley suddenly asked, "Eileen, are you and Egbert close?"

Figen gave him a look, "You've got guts, messing with your "

Bartley's face changed. "You know?"

Eileen smiled, "I didn't realize, you have such a strong family background. Loule is your relative, Egbert is your uncle, so half of the big stars in the fi industry are your family. Please remember to look out for me in the future."

"Eileen, stop making fun of me. Bartley said in a low, frustrated voice, "How they live their lives is their business, and it has nothing to do with me. 17

my own path!\*

Eileen looked at him, shrugged, and didn't respond.

Seeing her expression, Bartley was a bit upset, "You think I cant do it too?"

Eileen shook her head, "That's none of my business."

Bartley closed his lips tight, then asked, "Eileen, you didn't answer me, are you and Egbert close?"

"Just acquittance Eileen answered casually.

"Is that so?" Bartley looked skeptical, "He even lent you his dressing room, you guys must be more than just that."

Eileen suddenly stopped, looking at Bartley

Bartley was taken aback and also stopped.

"What are you trying to get at?" Eileen asked with a smile, "Are you investigating your uncle's relationships?\*

"Eileen, I'm not." Bartley said.

"Chill" Eileen cut him off, saying, "Egbert and I, we're not what you think. Yeah, we know each other, but only because we were on a variety show together, so we're kinda tight. He just lent me his dressing room out of kindness, nothing more. No need to sweat it, and your aunt doesn't need to either."

Bartley awkwardly said, "I didn't mean it "

Eileen just shrugged it off with a laugh and kept walking forward.

Bartley hurried after her, "About my aunt, actually she..."

"I'm not interested in your aunt either." Eileen cut him off.

Bartley gave a bitter smile and said, "You might not know Egbert is a bit of a player."

Eileen paused for a moment.

"Seriously, he's not only a player, but also quite the heartbreaker" Bartley grumbled, "He's too close with other women, and this is not the first time. Ms. Lopez, if you're not into him, I suggest you stop going to his dressing room. Don't let people get the wrong idea How about this, next time you need to change clothes, if you hate queuing, I can queue for you. I really hope you can keep some distance from him."/

By this time, Eileen had reached the entrance of Cinema City. She sighed and said, "If your family really minds, then fine, I'll try to avoid."

Bartley continued to explain, "Ms. Lopez, it's not about you, but he and my aunt are engaged. Although my aunt is not in the country right now, their engagement has been arranged since my great-grandfather's generation. As soon as my aunt comes back, they will get married immediately."

'Bartley, I really don't care about your family's affairs." Eileen said, and then waved her hand, "I have to go, I need to run some errands, won't go back to the hotel. See you. After that, she quickly crossed the road.

Bartley stood on the other side of the road, watching Eileen checking the bus stop. He thought for a while, then made a call. The call was quickly answered by a lazy male voice, "Brat, didn't you run away from home? Can't stand it after just over a month?"

"Uh, there's trouble" Bartley blurted out, "I was found by Louie today, and I saw Uncle Egbert, he was being really nice to a girl."

The voice on the other end of the phone suddenly stopped, "What do you mean by 'really nice'?"

"He lent his dressing room to that girl" Bartley said

"He always keeps his distance from girls" The voice suddenly turned cold on the other end of the phone, "I knew it, he would betray our aunt sooner or

later!"



Bartley sighed, "Actually, you can't blame him entirely, because Ms. Lopez is really beautiful."

"Simon Lopez, what are you talking about! Wait, did you say that girl's last name is also...?" The guy said.

## Chapter 38

"Yep, that's right" Simon Lopez, aka Bartley, nodded, "But bear in mind, there are a lot of folks using that surname, she's definitely not one of us. She's so gorgeous, I would've remembered if I had seen her"

There was silence on the other end of the phone. "Are you in the Capital now? I seem to recall we have a relative there, what was their name again?"

"Ableson" Simon had obviously done his homework before coming to the Capital, "They have a daughter too, but her name is Hedy, and she's not the same age as Ms Lopez, so they can't be the same person."

"Uh-huh" The voice on the phone said. "Regardless of who she is, no one has a right to compete with our aunt for a man!"

Simon was in full agreement, Absolutely, even though she's been missing for nineteen years, our grandparents never gave up looking for her. Neither did our family. We've got some leads in recent years, and once we find her, whether Egbert likes it or not, he must marry her! Our darling daughter of the Lopez family deserves nothing but the best!"

Let's not talk about this now" The voice on the phone said, I've already booked my ticket, and I'll be there shortly

Simon asked again, "So, bro, should we let our parents know?"

"No need to rush I'll take a look when I get there. The guy said.

After a few more exchanges, Simon hung up the phone. He looked up to see that Eileen had already disappeared from the other side of the street.

When Eileen arrived at the barbecue restaurant, Phyllis and her brother were already waiting for her in the private room.

Seeing her arrive, they both stood up. Eileen smiled and said, "Sorry. I'm a bit late"

"No problem, we're the ones intruding, Ms. Lopez Phyllis's brother said politely.

At this point, Phyllis walked over to Eileen and took her hand, Eileen, my brother has seen all the documents you gave me. He's a lawyer, and he says if we can confirm the authenticity of the documents, we can proceed with the lawsuit!"

Eileen looked at Phyllis's brother, who handed her a business card.

She took it, and saw the words, Senior Lawyer, Lennon Sankner.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Sankner Eileen shook hands with Lennon,

Once they were seated, Lennon ordered a variety of meats and vegetables Eileen hadn't eaten dinner yet, so she immediately started grilling the beef in

front of her.

Lennon made small talk with a chuckle, "I've also watched your variety show. My sister is still young. Thank you for taking care of her."

Eileen glanced at Phyllis She blushed, obviously recalling the numerous occasions when she had clashed with Eileen on the show.

"No worries, she's young and a bit headstrong, but she's got a good heart. I can handle her level of naivety." Eileen popped the grilled beef into her mouth. Lennon was taken aback, not expecting Ms. Lopez to eat like that in front of him.

'Ms. Lopez you are indeed straightforward.'" Lennon praised before getting down to business, "About that document..."

They chatted while eating, and by the time they finished, they had discussed most of the key issues.

The main reason why the Sankner siblings wanted to meet with Eileen was because she had sent Phyllis some negative information about PrismPulse Entertainment a couple of days ago. The content of the information was so shocking that Lennon and Phyllis couldn't easily believe it. So they specifically asked Eileen out to confirm it face-to-face.

In fact, Eileen didn't unearth those negative pieces of information. She read about them before.

PrismPulse Entertainment had always been plagued by negative news and had a bad reputation in the industry Even before Phyllis's incident happened

in her previous life, PrismPulse Entertainment was sued for offending people and the truth was revealed a few years later

What Eileen was doing now was just compiling some known issues and giving them to the Sankner siblings in advance. As for how to handle them, it was up to them

The three of them left the barbecue restaurant, and Lennon, who had driven, offered to drive Eileen home

Of course, Eileen didn't refuse, it was always nice to have a ride.

The car pulled up to the hotel entrance, and since Phyllis could be easily recognized, she didn't get out of the car. Instead, Lennon personally walked Eileen a short distance.

Eileen could tell from Lennon's demeanor that he had something to say, so she waited patiently.

Sure enough, Lennon pulled out a cheque from his wallet.

Eileen glanced at the amount, eighty thousand dollars.

Lennon gave a wry smile, it's not much, but it's a token of gratitude."

Eileen looked at Lennon, Mr. Sankner, as a lawyer, you should know that accepting this kind of money is considered equal."

Lennon chuckled, "Ms Lopez, you have a strong sense of law. But this money is from me personally, to thank you for what you've done. It has nothing to do with my status as a lawyer."

"Saying it's okay doesn't necessarily make it okay," Eileen said indifferently. "Besides, you guys are going to fight PrismPulse Entertainment, might not have enough money just to deal with public opinion. If you really want to thank me, I accept your money once everything is settled."

Chapter 38

it's not necessary"

Eileen pushed the money back.

Lennon's gaze on Eileen deepened, "Ms. Lopez, you truly have my respect."

Eileen nodded, "I respect myself too. That was eighty grand, man. For her, who was flat broke now, it was a real fortune."

With a heavy heart, Eileen touched her forehead, saying, "I gotta go."

Lennon saw Eileen off at the hotel. When he turned to go back to his car, he suddenly felt like someone was watching him. He looked around, puzzled, but didn't see anyone. Was it just his imagination?

Lennon didn't think much about it, hopped into the car, and drove off.

It wasn't until the car was out of sight, that Egbert in the back of a black BMW, withdrew his indifferent gaze.

“Yep, okay, gotcha.” After hanging up the phone, the assistant in the driver’s seat turned around to the boss, saying, “Mr. Reed, Gilbert says he’s made it to the hotel and has already ordered our meals. We can just head back to the hotel, no need for us to eat out.”

Egbert didn’t respond directly, just gave a noncommittal grunt. The car started

As they drove past that shabby, bare-bones two-star motel, Egbert couldn’t help but take another look. But this time, Eileen was no longer at the

entrance of the motel.

The one who was also dissatisfied with the motel was Sawyer Lopez, who had rushed over from Seahaven.

With a grimace, Sawyer walked into the motel, booked a room, and immediately called his younger brother Simon.

Bartley was in the middle of learning his lines when he picked up the phone. Hearing that his brother had arrived, he hurried over.

When he reached Sawyer’s room, before Bartley could open his mouth, he saw his brother engrossed in the tablet in his hand. Eileen’s voice was coming from the tablet.

Bartley was speechless.

“Holy cow, this woman’s got game!” Sawyer, looking at the replay of ‘Traveller 5+1’ on the tablet, broke into a smile, “This Eileen, she’s got some talent. I kinda like her now.”

## Chapter 39

“Sawyer, do you even know what you’re talking about?” Bartley slammed the door behind him and grabbed the tablet out of Sawyer’s hands

“Hey, I wasn’t done with that” Sawyer grumbled, noticing Bartley’s scowl, he added, “I need to know your enemy before I can understand this woman’s background”

“The problem isn’t her Bartley murmured, “It’s Mr. Reed”

Sawyer eyed his overly serious younger brother and snorted, “You’re really going all out to protect her.”

Bartley frowned, “Don’t talk like that Ms. Lopez is very professional

Sawyer scoffed, “I’ll come to the set with you tomorrow. I want to meet her myself.”

Bartley responded, “Our set is not open to outsiders.”

“I’ll find a way” Sawyer said, then leaned in close and squinted at Bartley. “You’re not falling for this Eileen, are you?”

“No way!” Bartley’s cheeks flushed, quickly adding, “I just admire her professional skills. We’re both newbies, but her acting is way better than mine. I’m more nervous acting with her than with those seasoned actors”

Sawyer gave a cold laugh, clearly not taking it seriously, “We’ll see about that tomorrow.”

The next day, as soon as Eileen arrived on set, she noticed the atmosphere was off.

Lenwood spotted her and called out, “Eileen, come here”

Eileen rushed over and saw a man standing next to Lenwood. The man was in his twenties, handsome with a well-tailored suit, but his eyes had a hint of

rebellious charm.

This is Mr. Saul, He’s decided to invest half a million in our project. Lenwood said, grinning from ear to ear, then pointing at Eileen, he introduced her to the new investor, This is the leading lady of our show, Eileen

“Nice to meet you” Mr. Saul smiled, extending his hand for a brief handshake.

After the handshake, Mr. Saul said, ‘Lenwood, Id like to take a look around the set, is that okay?’

“Of course, right this way.” Lenwood said.

Once they left, Eileen went to her makeup artist. Halfway through her makeup, Bartley came over and started chatting with her, “Ms. Lopez, have you had breakfast?”

“Yeah, I did” Eileen replied casually

Bartley looked behind him, ‘Seems like we ve got a new investor I didn’t expect that, since we already started shooting. With this money. I wonder if the director will rent a dressing room and makeup room. It’s really inconvenient to do makeup in the corner, and without a dressing room, it’s not convenient

for the cast to change.”

Eileen just smiled and didn’t respond. Seeing she wasn’t interested in chatting, Bartley stopped talking.

Soon, shooting began but Eileen noticed the new investor was still on set, even sitting in the director’s chair. Was he trying to interfere with the production?

Luckily, once shooting started, the investor didn't interfere too much.

After the first round of shooting, Bartley had two NGs, while everyone else nailed it on the first try

During lunch break, Lenwood announced some good news. They had rented a large house nearby to serve as their costume and makeup room, which also included separate dressing rooms for men and women.

Everyone was thrilled. Bartley walked up to Eileen and hinted, "Now it'll be more convenient for us to change clothes, we don't have to borrow dressing rooms from other sets"

Eileen glanced at him, then at Saul, who had similar features to Bartley, and scoffed, "Mr. Saul, you've really gone to great lengths."

Bartley wanted to say something, but Eileen had already turned around and walked away with an expressionless face

Eileen was indeed upset. Who wouldn't be if they were wrongfully accused of meddling in someone's relationship?

In the afternoon's shooting, Bartley got a taste of Eileen's wrath in the morning, Eileen had been cooperating with him, even altering the plot on the fly to cover up his inadequacies. But in the afternoon, all that special treatment was gone. Eileen even upped the ante, her pace and emotions were so fast that Bartley couldn't keep up.

One scene took an hour to shoot, which made Lenwood fuming. The new investor was watching, they couldn't afford to mess up

"Bartley, come here" Lenwood called Bartley over and sternly explained the scene to him.

Sawyer watched from the side, feeling extremely uncomfortable as he saw his own younger brother being criticized as useless right in front of him. He then glanced at Eileen. Sawyer was convinced that this girl was deliberately causing trouble

The pressure in the afternoon was as intense as the smooth sailing they had in the morning

By their progress the day before, they were supposed to shoot five scenes in the afternoon. But until nine o'clock at night, they

Lenwood had no choice but to call it a day

The moment they wrapped, Eileen rushed to the changing room. When she came out,

"Eileen." Bartley called her the moment he saw her.

Without a pause, Eileen walked right past him. This young man needed a lesson  
va dejected Bartley walking in.

finished three

## Chapter 39

After finishing a scene, Egbert told Louie he was heading back to the dressing room  
with the script.

When he opened the door, the room was brightly lit Egbert saw Eileen on the couch  
playing with her phone.

He entered, closed the door and casually asked. "Are you here to change?"

"No "Eileen put away her phone, stood up, took a key out of her pocket and handed it to  
Egbert.

Egbert looked at the spare key, asking. What's this for?"

Seeing that he didn't take it, Eileen just plunked the key on the coffee table and said,  
"We've rented a bigger dressing room, so we won't be needing to borrow yours  
anymore"

Egbert furrowed his brows.

Eileen, hands in her pockets, casually said. "I waited for you to get back so I could tell  
you this face-to-face, return your key, and thank kindness I gotta leave See you

you for

your

With that, she started to walk past Egbert. Suddenly, he grabbed her arm tightly. Eileen  
paused, turning to look at him, "What's up, Mr. Reed? Anything else?"

Egbert stared deeply at her then after a moment said, "There's a trip to Tokyo the day  
after tomorrow. Wanna tag along?"

The day after tomorrow was the third recording for Traveller 5+1, with Tokyo being the  
destination.

Eileen asked in confusion, Why should I go with you?"

Egbert hesitated a bit, then made up an excuse, We could go together and keep each  
other accompany?"

Eileen chuckled, pushed his hand away and shook her head, "Nah, I don't want to "

With that, she walked past him and out of the lounge

As the lounge door closed again, Egbert stood there, looking pretty sour

## Chapter 40

In the hotel room at night

Sawyer, holding a script that he couldn't make heads or tails of, was listening with a helpless expression as Simon, across the room, read the lines with passion. Simon's reading was full of emotion, but Sawyer was so tired that he could barely keep his eyes open

"Sawyer, it's your turn to read the lines Simon said.

"Uh, where?" Sawyer squinted at the script, finally found his lines, and then read them in a cold tone with frequent pauses

"You're completely wrong" Simon frowned, "You need more emotion. Didn't you see the word 'innocent' in front of this line? It means you should read it

with a naive tone"

Sawyer tossed the script into Simon's lap. Then I won't read it."

"Sawyer Simon yelled.

"No matter how much you shout, I won't do it. Go find someone else." Sawyer said.

If I could find someone else, I wouldn't be looking for you. This scene is going to be filmed tomorrow. If I don't practice well today, I'll hold everyone back tomorrow. Everyone's already not too pleased with me." Simon said.

Sawyer impatiently said, "You're the leading man, you should practice with the leading lady Why isn't she practicing with you with all the money invested?" "Isn't it because I pissed her off? Simon glanced at Sawyer, "Also, Ms. Lopez was angry today, and it seemed like it had something to do with you!

Sawyer sat up from the bed, "Didn't you say if we rented a dressing room for her, she wouldn't have a reason to cling to Mr. Reed?"

"But she's angry" Simon said

"So what? Should we coddle her? Who does she think she is?" Sawyer said



Simon threw the script back into Sawyer's lap. "I'm not asking you to coddle her, but since she won't practice lines with me, you have to do it. Read the next line."

Sawyer didn't want to talk.

Of course, Sawyer didn't want his little brother to keep bothering him, so he went to see Eileen the next day. Sawyer's thinking was simple. She was just a not-so-famous actress. She was pretty, but it didn't mean she couldn't be replaced.

He went in the morning and saw from a distance that Eileen was having breakfast. The hotel's breakfast was buffet-style. Eileen took some breakfast items and found an empty seat.

Suddenly, someone sat down across from her.

Eileen didn't pay much attention at first, but when she looked up, her expression instantly cooled. "I don't share tables. Leave." She said bluntly.

The person across from her was Sawyer, and he seemed taken aback. "Are you talking to me?"

Eileen frowned. "Is there anyone else here?"

Sawyer couldn't believe it. A small actress actually dared to talk to an investor like this. He said coldly, "Ms. Lopez, you really have a temper."

Eileen didn't bother with him and got up directly with her plate and went to another table.

But as soon as she sat down, the investor followed her again. Eileen leaned back in her chair, looking emotionlessly at the young man across from her with a mischievous expression. "Mr. Saul, do you enjoy sticking to people who ignore you?"

Sawyer sneered. "Ms. Lopez, do you always offend people you can't afford to offend?"

"Can't afford to offend?" Eileen picked up a fried egg, took a bite, spit it out and said, "Yes, I dare not offend you. Even the delicious fried egg tastes bad because of you. Your influence is so great. How could I possibly offend you?"

Sawyer's face darkened. "Ms. Lopez, has anyone ever told you that your way of speaking is very off-putting?"

Eileen retorted. "Mr. Saul, has anyone ever told you that your appearance is very repulsive?"

"Eileen!" Sawyer shouted.

“Do I know you? Why are you calling my name? My name coming out of your mouth sounds terrible. Can’t you have a little self-awareness?” Eileen said.

“Your” Sawyer stood up angrily, causing quite a commotion and drawing the attention of other guests.

Eileen looked up at Sawyer with obvious impatience, “I don’t care what you and Bartley are thinking or planning to do. I’m warning you now, don’t bother me. If I have to take action, I won’t show mercy just because you’re an idiot.”

“Fine, you’re really something” Sawyer kicked the chair away and stormed off

People around were still looking this way

Eileen pointed to her head and said to the people around, “Sorry, he has some problems in here. The doctor said it can’t be cured. Sorry for disturbing your meal

People around turned their heads away, no longer discussing

The filming that day was not smooth. The cause of the problems was still Bartley.

Bartley, or Simon Lopez, was looking so awful it was indescribable. He was well prepared yesterday, but because Eileen was deliberately targeting him, no matter how he filmed today, there were problems.

He couldn’t remember how many times he messed up his performance. The only thing he remembered was that the crew members and assistants, who were once friendly to him, were completely ignoring him now.

Simon, sighed and said to Sawyer, “This issue must be resolved”

“I’ve thought of a solution.” Sawyer said ominously, “I need to teach her a lesson.”

That night, Eileen received a call from Ophelia.

“Change the leading lady?” Eileen had just finished taking a shower and was drying her hair. She put her phone on speaker and tossed it on the bed. asking calmly. Did Lenwood say this?”

Ophelia said discontentedly, it wasn’t the director who said it directly, but the assistant director conveying the investor’s opinion. The investor said you’re not being a team player on the set, you’re emotional, and bullying other actors. But he also said, if you can correct your behavior, he won’t replace you. Tell me Eileen, what did you do again?”

“I didn’t do anything” Eileen said lazily

Ophelia didn't believe it, "If you didn't do anything, why would they come to me? No matter what you did, now, you must go apologize to the investor immediately"

"Apologize?" Eileen frowned and looked at the clock on the wall, "It's already midnight"

"If you can't make it, find someone to go with you We have to sort this mess out today. I'm telling you, Eileen, if you get replaced, you'll be stuck as a nobody for the rest of your life" Ophelia said.

Eileen suddenly burst into laughter, 'Guess I have no other choice then.'

"Right, you don't. You better go apologize now! Ophelia insisted

After hanging up the phone. Eileen put a towel around her neck, rubbed her wet hair, and, still in her slippers and pajamas, left the room.

Bartley's room was next door Eileen knocked on his door.

Bartley, who was still memorizing his lines, was taken aback when he saw Eileen, "Miss Lopez?"

"Where's Saul's room?" Eileen asked straightforwardly

Bartley looked puzzled. "Uh?"

"I'm asking you where his room is!" Eileen said.

"Downstairs, Room 0309 Miss Lopez is something wrong?" Bartley asked.

Eileen said, "Lead the way"

"Now?" Bartley looked surprised.

Eileen impatiently said, "Well, are you going or not?"

"Oh, okay." A confused Bartley led Eileen to Sawyer's room and knocked on the door. Inside the room, someone quickly came to open the door. Sawyer, in his casual clothes, looked at Eileen and Bartley standing at his door. He wasn't surprised, but simply smirked and casually leaned against the door frame, "What brings you here this late at night, Miss Lopez?"

Eileen stared at him coldly. "Didn't I warn you not to fool around in front of me?"

"Oh, still got that temper, huh?" Sawyer chuckled, "Looks like you really want to be replaced."

"Bang!" A loud noise echoed, and the air seemed to freeze for a moment.

Bartley was stiff, staring wide-eyed at Eileen's fist lodged into the door frame next to Sawyer's face, leaving an indentation.

Bartley swallowed hard, feeling like he was in a dream. Sawyer was also frightened. His words stuck in his throat as he too looked at the indentation next to his face. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Do you know why I didn't hit your face?" Eileen moved closer and looked into Sawyer's eyes.

Sawyer's lips were pale and dry, he weakly shook his head.

Eileen smirked, "Because you and Bartley are peers, Egbert is his uncle, and I'm the same generation as Egbert. If I hit you in the face first, wouldn't that make me look like an adult bullying a child?"

With that, she landed her second punch right in Sawyer's stomach before he could react. Sawyer groaned in pain.

"Ah!" Bartley rushed over to help him.

Eileen retracted her hand, shook it a few times, and said casually. "I'm a bit tired today, but I'll still teach you two naughty kids a lesson on behalf of your elders. You need to know your limits! Mr. Bartley, do you think my apology is sincere enough now? Do you still plan to replace the leading lady?"