

Defying Fate: The Unstoppable Eileen Chapter 5

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Chapter 5

Eileen took a quick glance at the room number, confirming she was on the right floor.

She turned around and suddenly decided to go back to Phyllis's room.

"Ah Phyllis, who was originally getting ready to get out of bed, suddenly dove back under the covers, hugging her head as if being scared, wrapping herself like a cocooned butterfly, refusing to let anyone see her hair.

Eileen walked into the bathroom, filling up a basin with water.

The cameraman asked with a hint of surprise, "What are you up to?"

Eileen walked outside with the basin and replied, "Don't worry, I'm not an impulsive person, and we're still live on air. I wouldn't dare to splash water randomly, would I?"

?

The cameraman relaxed a bit, figuring she was just trying to spook the guest.

However, two minutes later, Eileen stormed into Hubery's room. The room was still dark, and she just hurled a basin of water onto the cozy, warm bed.

Everyone on the crew was dumbfounded.

"Who? Hubery was startled awake.

Only then did Eileen lazily flip on the light.

Seeing the sudden appearance of Eileen, Hubery was shocked. Ever since the incident with Harlan, no matter how he tried, he couldn't get in touch with Eileen. He'd called the Lopez family, but they also said Eileen hadn't been back.

“You...” Hubery wanted to say something but noticing the crew filming, he suddenly understood, becoming even more shocked

Had the organizers of this variety show also invited Eileen?

“Time to get up, Eileen said, holding the basin in one hand and leaning on the bed with the other, grinning at him, Meet up downstairs at half past seven. If you’re late you’ll miss the bus.”

Having said that, she left with the crew

The door closed again, and Hubery stared at his soaked bed and himself, frowning

The next person to be drawn was the third, and the cameraman finally realized something, asking. “Did you get it wrong just now? Did you say meet downstairs at half past seven?”

“I just said seven o’clock,” Eileen said, holding the third draw, expressionless as she headed to the next room. “Can’t you remember the meeting time?”

“I think I also heard you say half past seven?” another crew member murmured. ‘Did I mishear?’

Eileen let out a chuckle, retorting. “You guys got up too early still drowsy, huh? Maybe you should go wash your face and wake up a bit?”

The crew didn’t speak again Eileen sounded so confident. They must have misheard, since they did get up very early today.

Next, the other two guests were also woken up, leaving only one person

Eileen looked at the name on the draw and found it was a famous veteran actor’s name.

After swiping the card to enter the room, the person inside was indeed still asleep.

Eileen turned on the light, saying, “Kaleb, time to get up, the filming is about to start”

The person under the quilt moved, then stretched out an arm. He rolled over covering his eyes with the back of his hand. Once he removed his hand, he looked displeased at the door

Eileen froze for a moment.

She glanced at the sign in her hand; this was indeed Kalebs room

But why was Egbert on this bed?

Simultaneously, in the official live broadcast room with only a few people, sporadic comments appeared on the screen.

[Egbert? Am I seeing things?]

[Wow, Egbert, he's actually on this show'

There was no news about him before, and the official didn't promote him. If I knew Egbert was here, I would've invited hundreds of friends from my WhatsApp group chat to watch!)

Did you guys get a screenshot of Egbert's exclusive morning photo?!]

I don't get it, why is Eileen here? Wasn't she shunned by everyone?]

In the hotel room.

A stem-faced man threw off the covers and got out of bed.

Dressed in dark pajamas, with icy eyes, he looked at the people around, "Don't you know how to knock?"

Eileen noticed his lips were pale and he looked unwell, possibly still having symptoms from last night's drinking?

She quickly reined in her thoughts, saying seriously, "Be downstairs by seven. Latecomers will have to get themselves to the first filming location."

The man's frown deepened

Just seeing Egbert satisfies me! Darling, look at me!

[Why is Eileen on this show? I really want to leave the live stream with her here but I want to see Egbert too. I feel so to..

In the hotel room, Eileen said sternly. "I have delivered the message, you have half an hour to go moving"

All five guests had been woken up. The crew instructed Eileen to grab her luggage and wait downstairs to see who came down first

Eileen went downstairs, and as expected, Phyllis was the first one down, already with her makeup on.

Phyllis glanced at Eileen, having heard about her negative news. She didn't expect the crew to dare invite her. But for a show aiming for high ratings, it always needs a villain or two. The crew might have invited her specifically to play the villain. After all, being criticized is also a way to boost show popularity

Thinking this, Phyllis went to find a place to sit

"What are you doing? Eileen, sitting on the sofa, asked when she saw Phyllis about to sit across from her.

Eileen had been on variety shows before, knowing that trying to present a gracious, smart image to please the audience when you're already hated by the public is both demeaning and futile if people are determined to attack someone, no matter how hard they try to maintain their image, it's all in vain.

Phyllis hesitated, not yet seated, asking blankly, "What's wrong?"

So, when the second guest came down, they saw Phyllis standing weirdly.

The second down was a second tier artist named Blythe. She walked over to Phyllis, confused, and whispered, "What's going on?"

Immediately, Phyllis muttered. 'Bblythe, L.'

Eileen was on the sofa, engrossed in her phone, when she suddenly coughed without locking up

Phyllis jumped in surprise.

She didn't dare to chat further and whispered. "There seem to be some issues with the contract, and there are also problems with the production team. The Travel Concierge has a very tough attitude. Let's not talk about it anymore. Come over and put down your luggage. We need to maintain a military posture. If your standing posture is not good, you might need to squat

"Wait, what? Isn't this supposed to be a travel show?" Bblythe asked, puzzled.

Just then, Eileen on the sofa lifted her head, a cold glance sweeping over them.

Blythe quickly shut up

Phyllis, 'Oh no, she's looking at us! Bblythe, stand straight, quick!'

So, when the third quest came, he saw the first two female quests standing at attention in their high heels?

The third guest was a man, a middleaged actor named Josiah Morgan.

Josiah was a seasoned pro in the industry having been in it for over 20 years. With a smile, he walked over and asked, "What are you guys up to? Looks like fun"

Three minutes later, after a brief explanation, Josiah stood next to Bblythe Having often played roles in war dramas, he nailed the military stancol

The fourth guest was Egbert.

Seeing Egbert on the quest list was a shocker for the first three quests, and they were about to say something.

But then, the “boss” up ahead stood up, checked her phone and said, “It’s seven sharp, everyone’s here, let’s hit the road”

Egbert looked a bit under the weather, his black coat collar up, partially hiding his jawline, and his eyes were a bit red, clearly he hadn’t had a good night’s sleep. He stood outside the sofa, staring at Eileen.

Eileen didn’t meet his gaze, but simply waved her hand, signaling the crew to lead the guests to the vehicle

Phyllis then said, “Arent there five of us? We’re still missing one quest, night?”

Eileen, holding her suitcase, stopped in front of Phyllis, “I said we leave at seven, so that’s when we leave. Who’s not here? Or would you mther stay here and wait for him?”

Phyllis quickly shook her head.

“So, shall we go? Or do I need to carry your suitcase for you?”

Phyllis immediately picked up her suitcase and headed out.

Bblythe and Josiah quickly followed. They had not expected the show’s arrangement to be so ingenious. They thought they would have a caring Travel Concierge to look after them, but ended up with a Travel Concierge as strict as a female coach

They thought it would be a relaxing travel show, but it turned out to be

They didn’t know that the production team was also in an emergency meeting.

“What’s up with Elleen?”

“Does she misunderstand the term Travel Concierge?”

“Did anyone tell her what a Travel Concierge’s job is?”

“Do we need to pause the live broadcast to talk to her?”

“Find a chance to tell her subtly, but don’t stop the live broadcast”

“And what about Hubery? He hasn’t come down yet.”

“I said we gather at seven. We’ll send someone to fetch him later and have him go to the airport by himself. I don’t know why he broke the rules. Are you sure you told him to meet at seven?*

“Yes, Eileen personally informed him”

“Then it’s his problem. This guy isn’t high-profile, but boy does he have a temper. Even Egbert wasn’t late, who does he think he is?”

So, when Hubery showed up at 7:15, the hall was dead quiet, not a soul in sight.

He asked his cameraman and crew, “Haven’t they arrived yet?”

One of the crew members answered emotionlessly. “They’ve already left, Hubery. You’ll have to figure out a way to get them yourself. If you can make it to

airport before eight, you’ll still be able to catch the flight.”

Hubery was taken aback, “Didn’t they say we gather at 7:30?”

“It’s seven. Who said 7:30? You must have remembered wrong.”

Hubery was speechless

He was certain Eileen had said 7:30, there’s no way he could’ve gotten it wrong.

This must be one of Eileen’s tricks!

Just as he thought, she was still mad at Harlan and wasn’t taking his calls, not listening to his explanation.

Hubery's expression hardened. First Eileen splashed water on him, and now she intentionally gave him the wrong gathering time. This woman was clearly picking a fight!

Fine, he wouldn't let her do whatever she wants!