

Chapter 104 Stop Living in Your Fantasy

Although Karen did not disagree with Ember, she smiled wanly at Ember and looked back at Cathy. "Why are you here at this hour? Do you have a date?"

Cathy nodded. "I have a meeting with the filming crew."

Karen smiled, her intentions for Cathy was initially unclear. "Meeting with a filming crew? Be careful not to allow anyone to drug you. Something bad may happen." Karen's words stewed in ridicule and enmity.

"Don't worry, Miss Davies. I have a good relationship with my film crew. Furthermore, I've been working in the studio for many years, and have yet to hear anything bad happen during celebratory dinners. Miss Davies, you might have watched too many films to come up with scenarios like that. However, writers and directors are the ones who invented those scenarios. Isn't it better not to live in our fantasies? Do you agree, Miss Fiancée?"

Cathy entered the restaurant immediately.

Ember glared at Cathy as she walked into the restaurant before turning to look at Karen earnestly. "Don't associate with such a woman, Miss Davies."

Karen smirked at Cathy.

Miss Fiancée?

Not to live in my fantasies?

Adrian sent men to tell her not to live in her fantasies today – was it a coincidence that Cathy said the same thing again?

This woman is challenging me!

"Miss Davies?" Ember stuttered cautiously as she watched Karen stand frozen to the ground. "We should... We should go in now..."

"Ember. Do you agree with Cathy?" Karen watched Ember, whose face was the picture of confusion.

Karen grinned maliciously "Do you think that nothing will happen at the celebratory dinner?"

Ember rolled her shoulders before realization dawned upon her. "I know what you mean! I'll arrange something to happen!"

Ember whipped her phone out and ran to a corner to make a call.

Karen adjusted the bag on her shoulder as she strode elegantly into the restaurant.

Sometimes it is wiser to strike with someone else's weapon.

...

When Cathy arrived at the reserved room of the restaurant, she realized that almost everyone had arrived.

"Let's drink! I am in a good mood today!" Penelope yelled, a lopsided smile on her face as she mingled amongst her crew members. "And you guys better not leak photos of my drunk side! I am the Best Actress! I will investigate each of you if that happened!"

Pausing to take a breath, she raised her glass and yelled. "Cheers!"

As soon as Cathy saw how much Penelope was drinking, she frowned and grabbed the glass from her.

"How much did you drink?"

"Not much!" She raised her hand to show three fingers. "Only three bottles!"

"Let's not drink anymore." Cathy advised as she recounted the bottle lying before Penelope.

The director approached them. "Don't be a wet blanket, Cathy. Penelope is thrilled – she said that she will be on vacation for a while. That is why she is drinking. Why would you stop her?"

Cathy glared at the director. "Do you really think that she is thrilled?"

She could tell that Penelope was forcing a cheerful demeanor.

Cathy could tell that although she might be smiling, her eyes were full of sorrow.

However, she was naturally good at acting, which was why the director nodded. "Yes, I think she is happy."

He looked around for support. "Do you think Penelope is unhappy?"

"Of course, she is!"

"Yes!"

Meanwhile, Penelope, in denial, shoved Cathy out of the way. "Don't stop me! Let me drink!"

Picking a glass of alcohol up, she gulped the drink down vehemently.

Cathy winced as she felt sad for Penelope.

She was not bosom buddies with Penelope and their interaction only came about because Tyrell had requested for Penelope to take care for her, hence she did not know what had happened to Penelope.

However, Penelope was the actress that she admired the most, so seeing her miserable made her miserable as well.

Cathy relieved Penelope of her drink before sending a message to Tyrell.

Since she did not know what happened to Penelope, she was sure Tyrell would know what happened to her since they were close.

"Penelope is overdrinking now. Do you know what happened, Tyrell?"

Soon after she had sent the message, Tyrell sent a cold reply.

"I don't know. It has nothing to do with me."

"Aren't the two of you friends? I don't know her very well and didn't have the chance to ask about her life beyond work, which is why I had to ask you."

"Leave her alone since you are not close to her. Let her perish!"

Cathy frowned in disbelief at the cold message and had an inkling that Tyrell was the reason Penelope was in a bad mood.

Before she could reply to Tyrell, she saw that Penelope had cracked open another bottle of alcohol.

"Stop drinking!" She grabbed the bottle, disregarding Tyrell's messages, but Penelope was adamant.

"Let me drink! Who are you? Why do you care about me?" Penelope bellowed before turning to the director. "This woman is annoying! Make her leave!"

The director winced because although Cathy was an important person, he could not afford to offend Penelope.

"Make her leave!" Penelope mumbled as she leaned on a chair, pouting. "If she doesn't leave, I will! If I leave, you can forget about hiring me to be your actress!"

The director pursed his lips – he could not throw away the chance to work with Penelope, a veteran in the industry, for Cathy, who was new.

"Cathy... I have no idea why Penelope is doing this. She was the one who suggested celebrating with you, and yet... What if you go home?"

Cathy frowned and looked at Penelope, who happened to look at her.

"I don't want to talk to anyone who is related to a Bolton. Get out!" Penelope grinned coldly.

"Cathy..." The director winced, but Cathy interrupted him with a sigh and watched him carefully.

"I'll go – take care of her. That drink has high alcohol content. Drinking too much is not good for her."

"I will!" The director's nods convinced Cathy that it was safe to leave Penelope.

When she exited, she saw Ember and a few men huddling together at the end of the corridor, whispering amongst themselves.

She was too far from them to hear anything and had no interest in doing so.

Cathy sighed and went to the elevator to go downstairs.

"Remember, it's the room with the filming crew. The woman is the main actress and is the prettiest woman in the room. Remember that!"

"Okay!" The man nodded before turning to the reserved room while Ember watched them.

It was easy to blend into the filming crew as there were too many people in the group.

You may not believe in accidents, Cathy, but you are going to get a taste of shattering dreams!