

Chapter 2685 Alternative Medicine Clinic Hall Is Being Targeted Again

After spending many years in Seraphis, Olivia naturally understood what the middle-aged woman meant.

It's not my place to interfere in other people's affairs.

Her face darkened, and she asked, "What do you mean?"

The middle-aged woman was not kind either. Being scolded like this, she stood up with an angry expression. She patted her floral apron and assumed a defensive posture while taking a deep breath.

"You have no shame!" While scolding, the middle-aged woman clapped her hands and stomped her feet, displaying a specific inherited secret technique to its fullest extent, which was quite impressive.

Olivia couldn't help but feel weak when she saw her opponent approaching with fierce momentum.

In addition, more and more onlookers gathered around. Her face changed, and she quickly fled the scene.

Damn it, I am actually humiliated by an old hag like this.

However, what bothered her even more was still to come.

She opened her phone to see the news she had posted and how netizens criticized Matthew, hoping to find some satisfaction.

Yet, when she opened the comment section, the initial debate had turned into unanimous criticism of him.

"Unscrupulous editor distorts right and wrong, distorts the facts!"

"You, a shameless person like you, can also be a journalist? Go work in a factory!"

"Trash news! I reported them!"

It turned out that passersby had filmed the video of Pete and his group causing trouble at the medicine hall, along with Olivia, and posted it online.

After the truth came out, public opinion turned overwhelmingly against them, blaming the unscrupulous journalist for distorting the facts and intentionally smearing others.

She hadn't fully recovered from this incident when the newspaper editor-in-chief called her. As soon as the call was connected, he began to scold her.

"As journalists, we pursue truth and objectivity. Obviously, Olivia, you are not suitable for this industry."

Upon receiving this news, her mind went blank. Am I being fired?

Looking at Emden Hall in the distance, she gritted her teeth and growled, "Damn Matthew. Damn alternative medicine clinic, you're all to blame."

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In Emden Hall, the crown prince sat with his legs crossed, casually taking a stack of cash from his pocket. "This is your reward, consider it compensation for your hard work."

After thanking a passerby in front of him, he quickly picked up the cash and hurriedly left, as if afraid the crown prince would suddenly change his mind.

Unexpectedly, a random video could sell for ten thousand yuan.

"Finished! It's really boring to use such low-level smear tactics and still dare to use them." The crown prince complained and stretched lazily.

"Boss, the matter is taken care of. I'm going to have tea with Mr. Stubber!"

Matthew knew the crown prince couldn't sit still. It was more difficult for him to stay calm than to kill him. "Take it easy, he's an old man. Please be careful not to ruin his reputation."

The crown prince waved his hand indifferently, "Don't worry, with his health, he won't feel any pressure even if he lives for another thirty years. Let's go!"

Just as the crown prince's figure disappeared around the corner, Olivia, who had been observing, retracted her body.

"Alright, that lunatic finally left. Later, you follow what we discussed earlier and cause trouble at the clinic. This is a down payment of fifty thousand. The rest will be given to you after the job is done."

The group of thugs on the opposite side received the cash with confused expressions, then nodded reluctantly.

"Joshua, is she dangerous?"

After Olivia left, one of the henchmen couldn't help but ask.

"Who cares if she's dangerous or not? We're just here to wreck the place. Isn't it great to earn an extra hundred thousand?"

Joshua patted the cash in his hand with a mysterious smile on his face. Fate, it's really d*mn mysterious!