

## **Predestined 701**

### **Chapter 701**

Summer moved her lips in disbelief at Douglas' words, but she did not speak.

What exactly had happened between Leonardo and Douglas? Douglas mentioned that in the past three years, Leonardo had been manipulated like a fool, which meant that they were in contact during these three years.

Otherwise, Douglas would not know so well about Leonardo's situation. However, what Douglas said puzzled Summer the most.

Douglas was practically brought up by Leonardo, who was deep and reserved. However, Douglas was sensible as well.

But just now, Douglas said such mean words.

Leonardo leisurely straightened his clothes. He was unruffled, as if he did not hear what Douglas had said just now. He said softly, "Do you wish to go on your own? Or shall I call someone to carry you away?"

If it had been someone else, Leonardo probably would not have wasted his energy. It could be seen that Douglas was different in his eyes.

Summer gently nudged Douglas. Although Douglas was reluctant, he entered the elevator.

Leonardo glanced at her and got into the elevator as well.

Summer watched them leave before returning to her room.

After she got back to her room, Summer searched for good kindergartens in Hoover City on the Internet. In the end, she screened out more than ten kindergartens, planning to visit them the next day.

The next day.

Summer was worried about Douglas, so she decided to see Rosie first and saw how Douglas was doing.

After breakfast, she drove to Leonardo's villa. Just as she stopped her car at the gate, Leonardo's car drove out.

drove to pick up Leonardo. He slowed down when he saw Summer, and he looked at Leonardo from of the window and closed his eyes to take a rest, saying coldly, "Go to the

slightly without saying anything else. He directly

was far away did Summer get out of the car and entered

if she could help it.

Amber, Leonardo actually made a fool of her. Leonardo would

locked the car and entered

it was cold. Summer pulled up her collar. When she entered the hall, she saw two servants instead head hanging down, greeting her in a low voice, "Good morning, say who she was looking for, the servant understood her meaning and looked said, "Okay", and went upstairs to Rosie's twice on the door, and before she said door open and entered. She saw Rosie and Douglas lying on their stomachs and looking at a small fish tank with a

Although she wasn't small among her to look back. When he saw Summer, his face was she looked back at she approached, Douglas and Rosie eagerly made pointed her chubby hand at the turtle in the small asked seriously, "So you two just stay Rosie was very curious, but Douglas... was he young at his head. "I'm trying to play

spent a long time trying to make friends with her, but I failed. Today I got her the turtle, and she with strangers, so Summer thought Douglas did a great job in getting along with Rosie in one

## **Chapter 702**

Summer didn't take it seriously, but Douglas got excited with a meaningful look on his face. "I know. You don't have a boyfriend, do you?"

Summer glared at Douglas, who chuckled and stopped talking about it.

Summer came to see Douglas, wishing to know what happened between him and Leonardo.

However, Douglas clammed up and wouldn't say anything. Summer couldn't get anything from him, so she didn't intend to stay here any longer.

She was going to visit the kindergartens, as she was going away for work in a few days.

When Douglas heard that Summer was going to visit the kindergartens for Rosie, he wanted to tag along. "I want to go too."

Rosie followed suit, and looked at Summer eagerly. "I want to go too."

"Do you know where I'm going?" Summer laughed and pinched Rosie's little face.

Rosie was bewildered. She looked at Douglas and then at Summer, asking adorably, "Where are you going?"

Summer and Douglas both laughed. Summer picked Rosie up and went out of the room. "Call your dad and tell him."

The villa was equipped with a telephone. Summer took Rosie downstairs to call Leonardo in the living room.

Summer had taught Rosie how to call Leonardo during her stay in the villa.

Rosie still remembered how to make a phone call. She sat on the sofa and took the telephone to call Leonardo.

Summer pressed the hands-free button. The call was soon connected. Leonardo was quick to pick up the phone call from home.

Rosie first asked, "Dad?"

"Yes." Leonardo said as he flipped through the documents. His response sounded indifferent. Obviously, he was working.

to the kindergarten with Mom. Is that okay?" Rosie left out the word "visit", but Leonardo

to the conversation, and he said the second half of

eyes lit up. She looked at Summer. "Dad said

Summer replied, noticing that Leonardo

Summer glanced at him, and he turned his head away.

Leonardo had agreed, Summer took Rosie out with her, accompanied by Douglas, a

the way. Before Summer said

so she crossed out this kindergarten from

of the kindergarten, it

a restaurant for lunch. During lunch, she took

"Who

Summer replied, "Two children."

she replied, she checked her blog again. Jessica did

Perhaps she just realized what Summer

quickly sent a message to Summer. "If I didn't have a job today, I would have joined you. I'm free for the moment, so let's

request for

were connected, Summer's mobile phone camera defaulted on the front camera. Jessica said with a frown, "Who wants to see you?"

her lips and handed the phone

Rosie looks cute even when she's eating! Hello, Douglas!" Jessica chatted with them

with Jessica

two days, Summer went to visit a few kindergartens. In the end,

did not contact Leonardo, nor did Leonardo get in touch with her. They

Tim of the days when they had a quarrel in the past. They were not on speaking terms, using him as a mouthpiece. However, they were not quarrelling

sighed, but he handled it

Rosie, Summer went to join the

Summer

in a southern seaside city, where it was warm and there was no need to wear a down jacket. Therefore,

### **Chapter 703**

Eliza greeted Summer loudly on purpose.

Eliza and Amber were not meant to be friends before their paths crossed. Now that Leonardo brought Amber to the crew, Eliza could not make any objections and she had to accept it reluctantly.

She felt like she was inferior to Amber. As a result, how could she like Amber? However, direct confrontation was not her way. She just wanted to be an onlooker and enjoy the drama.

She had a feeling that it would not be peaceful in the coming days. Amber was Leonardo's girlfriend, while Summer was his ex-wife. The show would be awesome.

Actually, she felt bored with the film shooting, so it was good to watch a good show.

Eliza sat down beside Summer and tried to please her, whispering, "Don't be angry."

"Do you think it's funny?" Summer wasn't angry with Eliza, knowing that she liked gossiping. "I don't want to cause trouble."

"You don't want to cause trouble?" Eliza secretly pointed at Amber and lowered her voice, "Do you think that if you don't offend others, you won't cause any troubles?"

This was what Summer was worrying about.

Eliza knew from the look that Summer understood everything.

However, she couldn't help reminding Summer, "Be careful of Amber. The crew is watching. If she messes up with you, it will be hard to deal with."

"You wish me to fight with Amber, so you can sit back and enjoy the show, right?" Summer turned to look at Amber with composure.

"Keep it to yourself. Don't say it out loud. I feel embarrassed to be seen through by you." Although Eliza said so, there was not a trace of embarrassment on her face.

Eliza leaned back lazily against the back of the chair, looking at Summer with a big smile.

Summer raised her eyebrows without saying anything else. Her phone vibrated, and she received a message. Summer touched the screen and found that it was from Douglas.

arrived at

you boarded the

you when I

message, she

"Go back to school and study

Golden Cauldron Club that day. Douglas said curtly that there had been some bad

and kind, and he should know what he

someone

replied coldly, "Are you an idiot? Why don't you

saw that Eliza gesturing

she didn't dare to attract any attention. Summer

two pieces of something from his bag and handed

smiled contentedly. Bowen said, "Ms. Summer, do you like to

it?" Summer didn't know

had no intention to take it,

and found it was

Ms. Austin?" The leading actress of the

to look at her. She had seen photos of the leading actress before, which did not differ a lot from the real person,

thirties, answering the

in choosing the cast,

of the sequel. Eliza had mentioned to her before, but she did not remember

at her. She smiled, and said, "We got the heating pad. I wonder if

actress immediately turned to look

glimmer of surprise flashing across her eyes, she said delightfully, "Ms. Summer is

up

## **Chapter 704**

Summer glanced at Amber without the intention of moving her hand away, as if she did not hear what Amber had said.

"Summer, didn't you hear what I said?" Amber was getting impatient, but she lowered her voice.

Summer continued to ignore her.

Amber raised her chin and sneered, "Do you know what you look like now?"

She knew that Summer would ignore her, and she did not expect her to answer her question. She continued, "You are like a stray dog trying to keep the last bit of your poor dignity."

Amber deliberately emphasized the last few words.

Summer slowly put down the magazine in her hand. She turned to look at Amber with disdain, as if she didn't take her seriously at all.

Summer tilted her head to one side, as if she was condescending to talk to Amber, "Do you know what you look like now? Like a dog that can't wait to lift its legs and pee everywhere to mark its territory."

"You..." Amber pointed at Summer, flying into a rage.

Summer reached out her hand and held the fingers that Amber extended. She smiled and spoke in a gentle tone, like a good friend persuading Amber, "Miss Amber, don't forget who you are now. If you are rude to me like this, what would people think of you?"

Although Amber was angry, she knew that Summer's words made sense.

However, she couldn't lump it, which was exactly what Summer forced her to do it.

Summer had thought of working without personal feelings, and she didn't want to be involved with Leonardo and Amber anymore.

However, it went against her wish. Money and power ruled. Leonardo invested on 'Lost City 2' and became the patron.

herself and quit, leaving

the

was not a coward, whose knees would

Summer, Amber struggled fiercely and pulled her finger out of

that she had lost her composure just now. She collected herself and said with her usual calmness, "Don't think you've

and said, "Same  
herself to be patient. She tucked herself with the blanket and put on her eyeshade, going  
finally quiet. Summer closed the magazine and gently pressed down on the place between her eyebrows  
with  
a lot of troubles. She needed to save her energy to keep herself in good spirit, so she could  
off at noon, and  
a lot of things to do. Therefore, they might not have time for lunch.  
by the flight attendant. Amber took a few bites and said with distain that it tasted awful, so she didn't  
finish  
now she found that she was just an  
became Leonardo's girlfriend, her intelligence seemed to have left her. She only thought of making  
things difficult  
the plane, almost everyone was  
down jacket, feeling it was extremely hot. When  
with others  
asked her in obvious excitement,  
string from her bag and tied up her hair, saying,  
of her mouth. "Are you aware that your tongue  
stay in the character." The leading actor of 'Lost City' had a sharp tongue. To put it in better  
my previous worries might be unnecessary. Didn't you  
goes against me only, I have no problem dealing with her by myself." Only after Summer tied her hair  
did she have time to turn on her  
and Jessica,

## **Chapter 705**

Her indifference disappointed Eliza, who said honestly, "Well, I actually only saw his avatar..."  
When Summer chatted with Douglas, she mentioned Leonardo.  
If Eliza had seen everything, she would not have been so calm. She would have bombarded her, firing  
questions on who she was chatting with, and if he had anything to do with Leonardo.  
Anyway, Eliza was asking who she was chatting with now.  
"Tell me. Is it a young man chasing after you?" Eliza looked at her curiously.

"No one is chasing after me. He's like a younger brother to me." Douglas was eight or nine years younger than her. To her, he was just a younger brother.

"I don't believe it." Eliza pointed at Summer's phone with her chin, "If you can show me the chat history, I'll believe you. If you can't, it must be a boy chasing after you."

She knew that Summer would not possibly show her the chat history, so she teased her.

Summer knew what Eliza was thinking. She handed her phone to Eliza without demur, saying indifferently, "Here you go."

Eliza opened her mouth and said disappointedly, "No."

She did not like to pry into other people's privacy. Gossiping was her hobby, but it did not mean that she could disregard to other people's privacy.

Summer was calm, which meant she regarded the man who had chatted with her just now as her younger brother.

Eliza couldn't help but ask, "Is he your relative in the Jarretts?"

"No." Summer was annoyed by Eliza, simply closing her eyes and pretending to sleep. It would take more than an hour from the airport to the hotel.

flowing. "By the way, I heard from a few investors at a dinner party that the Jarrett Group is going down. They can't even afford to hire a celebrity for their new product, so they are not able to have something. She abruptly opened her eyes and

it on the spur, and she got excited when Summer showed her interest. "Don't you know that? Oh

knew that Lynn disowned Summer on newspaper. It remained

her to spend the Spring Festival with the Jarretts and

knew

had been going downhill and they couldn't even afford to hire a celebrity, so they

nothing but profits and they could not possibly take any disinterested actions out

what's the matter?" Eliza noticed that Summer's face turned cold, thinking that she should not have mentioned that Summer was disowned by the Jarretts. She hastily apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't

Summer closed her

the afternoon, and it was warm. She wanted

in a daze. When the

mind, asking subconsciously, "Have we arrived at the

yet." Eliza

tilting her head in her sleep, so she felt sore in the neck. She moved her neck for



pointed at the window and  
a restaurant outside. Amber  
she insists to stop for lunch because she's hungry! What a fussy woman! I wonder if Leonardo  
nothing when  
around and saw that they were left behind on the bus. Everyone got off the  
and straightened her  
her head to the side and said,  
serious and strict with her work.

## **Chapter 706**

As the chief producer, Eliza was well respected in the crew, and the directors treated her kindly and politely.

After they sat down, everyone at the dining table greeted Eliza.

Summer felt she was ignored intentionally. She didn't know them, so she let it slide.

She took out her phone to play games, no longer caring about the ongoing conversation.

Amber, on the other hand, was popular here. And it was obvious she was enjoying the attention.

To be exact, she was already used to this. She has grown up to be arrogant as a spoiled rich girl, admired and doted on. Naturally, she never thought she would be treated otherwise here.

Amber was having a good time until she spotted Summer killing time on her phone without flicking her a glance.

Although she didn't want to admit it, she felt defeated when Leonardo chose Summer. She wanted to turn the tide and bruise Summer's ego. She wished Summer wouldn't have one moment of peace.

Then, someone asked Amber about Leonardo.

"May I ask if Mr. Emerson has been busy? Can he grace the set when he has the time?"

Amber smiled and said slowly, "He is occupied. But I believe he would come soon since I'm here."

"Excellent. Please inform us when he does, so we can welcome him properly."

Amber looked indifferent. "He invested the show because he believed you could do a good job. Although the scriptwriter is a newbie, you guys have much experience in the field. So, I think this is going to work."

Leonardo's ex-wife. Even though Amber did not bring up her name, she said "scriptwriter", who was actually Summer. Like shark smelling blood, they all turned

was still playing the game with her head low, not aware of

her teeth. No matter what she said, Summer didn't seem to care, which was getting under her skin. Amber was frustrated instead of pleased.

felt the same

Eliza nudged her. Summer turned to look at her and signaled for her to speak what was

and sent a message to Summer, telling her

you afraid Leonardo would give you a hard time

replied after finishing the game, "If Leonardo does that, I will be so lucky to have ended things with him." Her tone was laden with

quickly replied, "That's

asked, "Then can I

put away her phone and

Summer mumbled, "Profiteer."

and everyone

she wasn't hungry

and

the airplane. The crew would be satisfied with having three meals a day on time, so no

done, no one put down his

and threw them a smile

to Amber like she was a queen. It was the wrong attitude

felt embarrassed. After all, these people worked for her, and they were behaving like a bunch of weenies. What did

table and read them the riot act, "You eat like snails. Why don't we eat all day instead of shooting? Have you ever thought about how much it costs us just

## **Chapter 707**

Leonardo's nonchalance enraged Amber. She finally lost it and ranted, "Can't you tell I'm upset?"

After a moment of silence, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"Summer has been a pain in my ass. She and Eliza have ganged up against me!" Amber felt those women were on the same side, and Summer must have asked Eliza to say that balderdash.

She didn't know Summer had no interest in her.

"Is that so?" His voice was still indifferent, and it sounded like he didn't care about her at all.

Just as Amber was about to question him, he added, "I'll come to see you on the set when I wrap things up."

Amber was prickled with excitement and said softly, "Alright."

Leonardo said, "Then I will be back to my work."

Amber felt much better knowing he would come for her. She was almost certain he no longer had feelings for Summer after what had happened in the restaurant. After all, how could he care about a mediocre woman like Summer when he was with her?

However, there was one thing that had been disturbing her. She was 30 years old and no longer innocent, so she knew the secret between men and women. Unfortunately, they had never done it since they got together.

Not to mention that, they hadn't even kissed. She had tried to kiss him when he wasn't paying attention, but he skillfully dodged it as if he didn't want it.

Every time, he would say, "Let's take things slow." But they were already in their thirties, so what was the point of being slow?

without showing any interest in

in "Lost City 2" was Amber's

loved her.

door and entered Leonardo's office, he saw he was on the phone with an

asked him if Leonardo and Amber were happy together. He had rarely seen Leonardo and Amber talking on the phone, let

looked aloof and distant while speaking to Amber over the phone. But there used to be love

But he chose to wait for Leonardo to finish the call before placing them before

Leonardo hung up the phone, he threw it aside and didn't even look at

but doubt if Leonardo and Amber got together because he liked

the documents and looked up to ask,

might not be proper for me to do

away and

not listen to him this time and asked anyway, "Mr. Emerson, do you ... really

a second before continuing

what you want to ask?" His tone

honestly, "I don't think

too much when he got older. I thought you were different after working for me for so

"Mr. Emerson, are you with Miss Amber because you have  
file with a clunk, looking up  
the

## **Chapter 708**

Leonardo glanced at the door before reclining in the chair. His cold look faded, but his eyebrows were knitted, laced with annoyance.

A problem? Leonardo sneered at himself and looked down, opening a drawer.

There was only a framed picture of Summer, which used to be on his desk.

He caressed it and muttered, "I don't have any."

After Summer and her group arrived at the hotel and put down their luggage, they held a meeting and made detailed arrangements for the next few days.

The shooting began in three days.

Eliza was a bit superstitious. Every time before it started, she would ask a soothsayer to tell its fortune, which was said to be costly. Summer didn't believe in that stuff but respected Eliza's good intentions.

At the end of the meeting, it was six o'clock in the evening, which was time for dinner.

The support staff ordered a seafood buffet, and everyone was heading to the restaurant.

One must try seafood in a seaside city. It was a fancy restaurant. Although it was a buffet, it was expensive.

Amber had been holding grudges against Eliza for being left alone in the dining room, so she did not show up this afternoon.

After all, she was a sinecure here, so she would rather not attend a formal meeting. But she was asked to the buffet before the crew headed out.

"I'm not going. I am having dinner with a friend," Amber replied.

Eliza was glad she wouldn't come.

"Does she think she is still a college girl? What is that about? I feel so sick." Eliza and Summer walked together to the front door of the hotel, mocking Amber along the way.

speaking ill of people behind their backs. She knew Eliza, so she didn't

far from the hotel, so

holding her purse, in the

look at her and asked, "Do you dare to say

rambling and answered dispiritedly,

It appears Leonardo treats her well. I don't have the guts to fall out with her!" That had been bugging if Amber's father was an important politician, who had friends in high places, things were the dinner without Amber. Apart from a small accident where Bowen few days, the crew got busy. The day before the shooting, they almost midnight when they about to take a shower before turning in, she received a phone call from Eliza. "Summer, let's you wanted to lose weight?" It was weird Eliza asked been here for three days, but I haven't got to speak to get photographed by paparazzi, so she was asking Summer to cover for them. Even if they did get caught, pleaded her in good for me to was glad she agreed and said, "Yes! I am was ready, the door with her purse in her hand. Eliza was wearing a beautiful at her trousers and realized women did pay more attention walked out of the building. "What do you to the intimacy with Eliza and tried to pull her arm out, saying, tightened her grip. She even suggested what Bowen wants?" Summer had to "He isn't picky. You

## **Chapter 709**

Bowen was a considerate person. He just whispered something to Eliza. After the dishes were served, he stopped talking to Eliza and started chatting with Summer instead.

He humbly asked a few questions about the characters in the script. After talking for a while, the ice was broken.

As Eliza became happier, she suggested drinking some beer. Summer only drank with Jessica before. So, she refused, "I don't drink."

"Come on. Have a drink." As Eliza spoke, she asked the waiter to bring some beer over.

Bowen reached out to cover the cup and said in a low voice, "Don't drink too much. There will be an opening ceremony tomorrow."

"I know." Eliza nodded and started pouring the beer.

Summer didn't drink, and Eliza didn't force her.

After they finished supper and walked out of the restaurant, Eliza staggered and almost fell.

Fortunately, Bowen quickly supported her and frowned, saying, "Are you drunk?"

"I just drank two cups...." Eliza raised her head and stretched out her hand in a daze, wanting to hold up two fingers, but failed.

"Probably because the alcohol content was too high. She was usually a good drinker." Bowen supported Eliza and frowned slightly.

To be on the safe side, Summer took Eliza and walked away from Bowen. Although Eliza was a little drunk, she still retained a trace of consciousness.

When Summer sent Eliza back to her room, Eliza was already a little sober. She sat on the bed and asked confusedly, "Where's my phone?"

"Your phone?" Summer searched for a while but couldn't find it. She remembered when they came out, Eliza's belongings were in Bowen's hands. "Bowen has your phone, right?"

slow after drinking. She was in a daze for a while and

stood up

went out like this, she would definitely go to knock

wanted to stand up again, but Summer grasped her arm tightly. "If you don't want to see some gossip headlines tomorrow, just wait here. I'll go get it for

the moment she heard the words "gossip headlines." She weakly grabbed

look as a little rabbit at all. She pulled out

closed the door, she saw Eliza staring at her. Summer couldn't help but laugh because her eyes were

taxi before taking a taxi back, so he arrived home a little

door, Bowen had just returned. He just called Eliza

was thinking about how to deliver it to Eliza,

is it?" Bowen walked to the door and

replied, "It's me,

Bowen opened the

Bowen, she said directly, "I'm here to  
and returned to his room to get the phone.

was naturally

worry." Summer did not stay any longer

turned around,

forward and was at the corner of

seemed to

carpeted, she was sure she

second, Amber walked

a black dress, with slender heels on her feet and a bag in her hand. It seemed that she had just returned from outside. Summer's clothes hadn't changed yet, and

in a mocking tone, "Ms. Summer, how pretty you look! Are you going out or are you just

## **Chapter 710**

Eliza's phone had a fingerprint lock. Summer thought for a moment and used Eliza's finger to unlock her phone. She set an alarm clock at 7 a.m. for her and recharged her phone before leaving.

The next morning.

When Summer was woken up by the alarm clock, she did not want to get up at all.

Yesterday, she was called out by Eliza for supper. After she managed to get Eliza back with great difficulty, she went to Bowen's room to get Eliza's phone. And when she came back, she met Amber in the corridor.

After she returned to her room, she did not sleep much at all. She was tired from lack of sleep, but today, she had work to do. Work was always her priority.

Summer got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower. Only then did she feel a little refreshed. Then she changed her clothes and put on her makeup.

When she went out, she encountered two employees in other rooms. These two employees happened to be the ones she and Eliza met last night when they were out for supper.

Summer had to get along with them all the time during the shooting of Lost City 2. Thinking of this, Summer took the initiative to say, "Good morning."

"Good morning." They responded in a hurry and immediately left, whispering to each other.

Summer felt a little puzzled, and at the same time, she had a bad premonition. After pondering for a moment, she went straight to Eliza.

Just as she arrived at Eliza's door, the door opened. Eliza had already finished washing up and walked out of the room in her casual clothes.

When she saw Summer, she smiled warmly and said, "Good morning."

Summer couldn't help but take two steps back, replying, "Good morning."

"Don't be so indifferent" Eliza said as she walked towards her.

"Just stand there." Summer slightly turned her head away and stepped backwards.

pursed her lips and smiled, saying, "Summer, I used to think you were quite difficult to get along with, but I didn't expect you to be so considerate. You even set the alarm clock for

understood why Eliza

this was something worth thanking. However,

as she finished speaking, Eliza's

expression change drastically. She shouted,

Eliza hung up the phone

Summer's expression was calm, she

happened, most likely

down to her

before handing it to

had been

were a little strange, and it inexplicably looked like that Bowen opened the

reporters were indeed skillful. These three photos were more than enough for

when she went to meet Bowen to bring her phone back last

but

at me like this?" Eliza sneered, "Do you think I

relieved. Summer asked her, "Were these

indeed taken by reporters, this can't be schemed by them." Eliza analyzed. "It can't be our competitor either. If so, he would have already released these photos and

suspect the crew?" After Summer finished asking, she remembered something. "When I brought your phone back yesterday,

certainty, "It

Eliza's assistant came over and said, "Eliza, Mr. Emerson is



to

that he really misses his

Eliza shrugged her shoulders.

please Amber, but she could not refuse to play up to Leonardo. Leonardo was someone she couldn't  
he now?" Eliza