

Spoiled 1261

Chapter 1261: Should We Inform Mr. Hudson?

"See me?"

The usually bland tone of Annie Anne finally showed a few ripples.

"I know you don't like these social engagements, so I will still try to persuade the investors and try to find an excuse to decline on your behalf," the agent immediately said.

When the agent first received this news, she was also somewhat shocked, and she had previously looked into information about the investors. They specifically asked to meet Annie Anne, which probably wasn't so simple.

If it had been anyone else she managed before, she would probably have agreed to the investors' request immediately.

But Annie Anne is the only exception.

After all, she is backed by that young master of the Hudson Family; not many people dare to provoke him.

But this also makes the agent very worried. It should be clear to everyone who Annie Anne is backed by, but the investors still made such a request. If the investor has a strong backing as well, then the situation becomes problematic.

"Asking specifically for my presence? I didn't expect to have such a big influence."

However, in contrast to the agent's inner nerves, Annie Anne was very indifferent after hearing this.

"I will tell them that you're still not fully healed, you need to undergo rehabilitation, and you don't have time for social engagements," the agent pondered for a moment and then shared the excuse she had come up with.

But upon hearing this, Annie Anne chuckled lightly and denied her excuse: "If you say I'm not fully recovered, and the producers propose a cast change, wouldn't that be a loss greater than the gain?"

"Don't tell me you actually intend to follow the investors' words and come tonight..." the agent said, her voice tinged with urgency.

"It's just a dinner, what can he possibly do to me?"

Annie Anne answered nonchalantly, "I'm just an ordinary actress; whether the drama can be performed or not, doesn't it all depend on the wishes of the investors?"

"Alright."

Hearing Annie Anne speak like this, the agent could not find any other reasons and could only agree.

But on second thought, since Annie Anne has such a solid backing, maybe there's nothing to be afraid of.

"Should I inform Mr. Hudson about this?"

"What does it have to do with him? I'm not dining with him."

Annie Anne's voice still sounded a bit lazy, her makeup already clean, casually getting up from the chair, ready to change her clothes.

"Just now, Isaac told me the social gathering tonight is at Nanssi, I also want to see how beautiful the river view really is."

"Then I will pick you up tonight."

The agent responded, but for some reason, she found Annie Anne's words a bit odd.

However, Annie Anne had already handed the phone back to her assistant, and the agent conveyed the remaining matters to the assistant.

After completely finishing the shooting matters there, not much time was left to meet with the agent.

Therefore, Annie Anne discussed with the agent, herself and the assistant would drive to Nanssi, and the agent would just wait for them there.

On the way to Nanssi, Annie Anne made a video call to Charlotte Thompson.

"Annie, I've already picked her up, don't worry." Charlotte Thompson was still on the road, but as the camera shifted, she was seen still holding her hand.

Seeing that it was a call from her mom, Olivia Thompson couldn't wait to stand on her tiptoes, stretching her neck, and wave continuously at the phone.

Chapter 1262: Who is the Other Female Lead?

"Charlotte, I really appreciate your help."

Seeing Olivia Thompson on camera, Annie Anne curved her lips gently and spoke to Charlotte Thompson.

Initially, Annie Anne would have been able to go home and be with Olivia after finishing the shoot, but now this social engagement had come up, and she had no idea what time she'd be able to return home.

The thought of her work getting back on track and Olivia having no one to take care of her at her place made Annie think it would be better for Charlotte to take Olivia back home again.

"What trouble? I just didn't expect you to dive back into work so soon," Charlotte shook her head, but her voice held a hint of reproach as she spoke, picking up on something in Annie's words.

"Your injury hasn't completely healed, and you're already running around everywhere. I always thought I was a workaholic, but now it seems you've become the same."

"It's just that I've been idle for too long, I don't want to live like that anymore. Besides, I think Annie will be happier with the other kids," Annie Anne replied point by point, "but it does mean more work for you."

"You're the lucky one, having me take Annie with me while you get to be hands-off. Despite saying that, Charlotte's tone was devoid of any resentment, and her grip on Olivia's hand tightened even more.

"It's just that your neighborhood is so expensive. To buy a house next to you and be your neighbor costs a significant amount of money. If I don't work hard, who will?"

Annie Anne muttered, "But who knows, maybe one day I'll suddenly quit the entertainment industry and come running to you for refuge."

"Sure, I'll welcome you anytime," Charlotte nodded to Annie Anne.

The two exchanged smiles over the phone.

Then Charlotte handed the phone to Olivia Thompson, who held it in both hands and softly spoke to Annie Anne on the video.

"Mommy, you need to take care of yourself. The doctor said you can't do any vigorous exercise, you have to be careful with your injuries."

Olivia's milky voice softened Annie Anne's heart, and she quickly nodded to her.

"Mommy will be careful. I promise not to make my sweet Annie worry. But you too need to behave and not trouble your Mommy Charlotte, okay?"

Annie Anne said with a smile, softening her voice considerably.

"Annie will be good, don't worry mommy," Olivia nodded her head dutifully.

"Such a good girl," Annie Anne smiled with relief.

"By the way, I still don't know what drama you're acting in this time?" asked Charlotte, suddenly curious as she walked.

"It's a fantasy drama, and it has two female leads," Annie Anne thought for a moment and replied seriously.

Hearing this, Charlotte grew even more curious: "Two female leads? Who's the other one?"

But this was something Annie Anne did not know.

"Maybe I'll meet her at the social engagement tonight."

"I remember you never used to attend those things. Why are you going this time?"

Charlotte knew Annie Anne's character and habits well. When she first received a call from Annie mentioning that she had a social engagement and couldn't come home early to take care of Olivia, Charlotte found it somewhat puzzling.

Annie Anne's eyes flickered before she replied with a smile: "After all, this is the first project I've taken on since recovering from the injury. I have to prove myself to the producer and the investors."

Chapter 1263: Stunningly Beautiful

"I've fully recovered now. What if they suddenly replace me?"

"Okay, keep yourself safe, and make sure to contact me the moment anything happens. I'll always be here." Charlotte nodded at Annie Anne.

Overhearing this, Olivia Thompson quickly tiptoed to slide her chin over Charlotte's arm and carefully squeezed into the camera's view.

"Mommy, Annie is here too!"

"Got it." Annie Anne nodded with a smile.

Chatting with Charlotte and Olivia on the road made time fly by. By the time Annie Anne hung up the phone, she and her assistant had already arrived at Nans.

Before getting out of the car, Annie Anne could see through the window the brightly lit riverside, where a luxurious cruise ship was docked.

Her agent had been waiting outside early, and hurried over when they saw the assistant and Annie Anne approaching.

Perhaps it was the night or maybe the riverside breeze, but when Annie Anne stepped out of the car, she hadn't expected such coldness. Her bare-shouldered gown fluttered in the wind, causing goosebumps to rise on her arms.

"You're here."

At this moment, the agent came up to Annie Anne, glanced at her, and then slowly began to speak.

"Actually, you didn't have to come."

Hearing this, Annie Anne pursed her lips at the agent: "I'm already standing here, isn't it a bit late for you to tell me that?"

Catching the jest in Annie's words, the agent's brows twisted curiously: "I know, my fault."

She then cast her gaze to Annie Anne's somewhat thin gown.

"It's so cold tonight, why didn't you put on a coat?"

So she also turned her head towards the assistant, because the comment wasn't just for Annie, it was also for him.

"What kind of coat can you wear with a gown like this?"

Annie Anne reached up to smooth her windblown hair, and then headed towards the cruise ship.

"Enough chit-chat here, let's not waste any more time."

The agent and the assistant nodded and followed Annie Anne's steps.

The entire restaurant had been converted from a luxury cruise ship, and both its amenities and environment were top-notch. Although there was no explicit rule that one must dress formally to dine, the guests coming and going kept the unspoken understanding.

The sound of heels on the carpet went silent, and Annie Anne glanced down at her phone for the time. When she looked up, she had already followed her agent to the room they had reserved ahead of time.

The agent pushed the door and went in first, and inside the room were the producer and the director. The agent quickly went up to greet them, and everyone exchanged warm handshakes; in fact, both the agent and producer had already met before this networking event.

Annie Anne glanced around—the director she had not met before, but she felt somewhat familiar with the producer. It seemed like he had produced a show she had acted in before.

"Mr. Carter, Producer Zhang."

Annie Anne walked over to the director and producer with a perfectly poised smile.

The moment he saw Annie Anne, the producer's eyes flashed with pleasant surprise. After greeting Annie, he couldn't help but sincerely compliment her: "Miss Anne looks truly stunning today!"

The producer's praise was from the heart, but the way he looked at Annie Anne carried an extra touch of surprise.

Chapter 1264 Elaine Bryant

He had not expected to meet Annie Anne during this social engagement.

After all, he was fully aware of what the investor wanted, and he had also experienced what kind of temperament Annie Anne had. At that time, he found himself in a dilemma and later contacted Annie Anne's agent, and the two had a long discussion.

Fortunately, Annie Anne relaxed her stance and came to the engagement.

"Producer Zhang really troubles me."

Annie Anne slightly pursed her lips and smiled somewhat embarrassedly.

Compared to the producer's enthusiasm, the director greeted Annie Anne very formally with a nod.

Afterward, Annie Anne subtly glanced over the items prepared on the table and then asked.

"Besides the investors, will any other actors from the cast be coming later?"

The producer gestured for Annie Anne and her company to sit down. Upon hearing her question, he nodded, then spoke, "There's another actress from our crew coming."

Annie Anne nodded in realization: "Another lead actress?"

Hearing this, the producer turned his gaze to the director beside him, but the director did not react, indicating that he could continue.

"For now, it's decided she'll play the second lead. The other female lead is still being selected through continuous auditions."

Annie Anne's gaze flickered. Although that was previously stated, the implication of the words suggested that if a suitable main actress isn't found before filming begins, the current second lead might just become the main actress.

However, once they started discussing the script, the producer became quite interested, and they resumed their earlier conversation with a few more exchanges.

It wasn't long before the door was opened again and this time a tall woman entered, her makeup very bright. She scanned the room the moment she entered and then bowed politely towards the director and producer.

"Sorry, Director, Producer, there was some traffic on the way, so I was delayed."

As she bent down, the plunging neckline of her dress revealed a sudden glimpse of cleavage. Annie Anne glanced at it then quickly diverted her gaze, accidentally making eye contact with her agent beside her.

Annie Anne raised her eyebrows and signaled her agent with her eyes.

The agent clenched his fist and forcibly suppressed a smile at the corner of his mouth.

While they exchanged looks, the actress had already greeted the director and producer, and her agent had started chatting with the director.

"Teacher Annie."

The next second, the actress turned her attention towards Annie Anne and called out.

Hearing this address, Annie Anne transformed her inwardly bored expression to one of surprise, and then hastily looked up at the actress in front of her.

She finally remembered who this person was.

Elaine Bryant, originally a model before switching to acting, had some fame but lacked a breakthrough opportunity.

However, since her debut, she had participated in relatively large productions of TV dramas and movies.

What surprised Annie Anne was that she hadn't landed the role of the main actress in this drama but was only the second lead.

Moreover, seeing how her agent was chatting with the director and producer, she did not seem like someone who was content with being second.

Everyone in the entertainment industry has some ambition.

Looking at Elaine Bryant in front of her, Annie Anne thought that the perfect curvature of her smile must have been measured with a protractor.

Chapter 1265: President Zhou

Annie Anne, although not long-tenured in the entertainment circle, still possessed the aptitude for astute observation and adaptability.

Looking at Elaine Bryant before her, Annie Anne also clearly understood what kind of person she was, and immediately put on a flattered and surprised expression.

"Please don't refer to me like that. I certainly don't deserve to be called a teacher. Miss Bryant, you have a number of well-known movies and TV dramas in your hands, while I've always played supporting roles. Only recently have I had some opportunities to play leading roles. In that respect, you could even be considered my teacher," Annie Anne said with a beaming smile to Elaine Bryant.

"What does that matter? This time, the leading lady role still ended up with Big Sister Turner," Elaine Bryant glanced at Annie Anne and then sat down beside her very affectionately.

She paused slightly after finishing her sentence.

"Oh dear, calling you 'big sister' shouldn't be wrong, right?"

Thinking of Elaine Bryant's feigned innocence, batting her eyelashes, Annie Anne couldn't help but sneer to herself.

She remembered Elaine Bryant, who was very good friends with quite a few male stars in the entertainment industry, displaying great intimacy during the filming process.

However, Annie Anne didn't care about these things and she was too lazy to engage in an insincere conversation with Bryant sitting in front of her. She just nodded and smiled at whatever was said.

Soon, Annie Anne's attitude made Elaine Bryant somewhat reluctant to continue chatting with her, so she found an excuse to move over to where the director and producer were sitting.

Right at this moment, the door to the private room was pushed open again, and this time a middle-aged man entered.

Due to his age, his figure was somewhat bloated, but fortunately, he still maintained a straight posture, so wearing a suit didn't look too awkward on him.

Annie Anne's eyes narrowed slightly; this person also looked somewhat familiar to her.

It was all because she had seen quite a few business tycoons while accompanying Oliver Hudson.

As the middle-aged man walked in, his gaze swiftly landed on Annie Anne. After flashing a smile at her, he turned his head to look at the director next to him.

"Mr. Zhou, you've finally arrived."

Upon seeing the middle-aged man, the director naturally greeted him with great enthusiasm.

"Mr. Carter, it's been a long time since we've seen each other," the man known as Mr. Zhou responded with equal warmth, hugging and shaking hands with the director, seeming to be on very good terms.

"Please, take a seat."

The director quickly invited Mr. Zhou to sit in the principal seat, then briefly introduced the producer, and soon after, turned his gaze towards Annie Anne.

However, before the director could speak, Mr. Zhou had already smiled at Annie Anne:

"No need for introductions, I'm quite clear on who she is. My daughter is a fan of hers, and I'm very happy that the TV series I'm investing in is starred by Miss Anne."

"Then that is truly an honor for me," Annie Anne said, her smile lifting at the corners as she responded earnestly to Mr. Zhou.

Seeing this, Mr. Zhou clicked his tongue in appreciation: "Nowadays, it's rare to find actors with as much spirit as Miss Anne."

He then turned to Mr. Carter, nodding, "Mr. Carter, you really found a great actor."

The director laughed upon hearing this while pouring Mr. Zhou a full glass of wine and then turned his head to speak to Annie Anne sitting across from him:

"Annie, come toast Mr. Zhou. When he knew you were one of the leading actors in this drama, he added quite a bit of investment."

Upon hearing this, Annie Anne pressed down on the red wine glass beside her, but did not show any sign of wanting to pick it up.

Chapter 1266: Intentions

The agent beside her saw the situation and immediately stood up with his own glass in hand, addressing Director Zhou:

"Director Zhou, I'm truly sorry, Annie's alcohol tolerance is really poor, and she has just recovered from an illness, so drinking isn't suitable for her. Therefore, I'll drink this toast on her behalf."

Even so, Director Zhou didn't seem to drop the idea of persuading Annie Anne to drink, gesturing to her with his hand and laughing, "You don't have to drink much, just a sip will do. Such a minor request, Miss Anne surely won't refuse."

His face was full of smiles, it was obvious that he had lowered his expectations to the minimum; if Annie Anne refused now, it would be a slap in Director Zhou's face.

All eyes in the room turned towards Annie Anne.

"Annie..." The young assistant worriedly muttered under their breath beside Annie Anne.

Annie Anne looked up at Director Zhou, her smile growing even more brilliant, but just then, Elaine Bryant stood up with her glass in hand.

"Director Zhou, let me toast to you instead."

Elaine walked up to Director Zhou with a beaming smile, slightly leaned forward and extended her glass towards him.

Seeing this, Director Zhou immediately turned his attention to Elaine, smilingly clinked glasses with her, and drank his glass full.

"Director Zhou sure can hold his liquor!"

Elaine's smile revealed a set of white teeth, but her glance discreetly flicked over to Annie Anne.

However, Annie Anne seemed entirely nonchalant about what was happening, focusing on the dishes on the table, she picked up a piece of crispy meat and popped it into her mouth.

Well done.

Over there, Elaine and Director Zhou were laughing merrily, and the agent seized the opportunity to whisper to Annie Anne, "Let's find an excuse to leave in a bit."

"What's the rush? We haven't finished eating yet." Annie Anne said casually, pointing at the dishes on the table with her chopsticks.

"Try the crispy meat, it's really good."

"How can you be so nonchalant, you think you're just here to eat?" The agent looked at Annie Anne and said in a lowered voice.

"If I'm not here to eat, what am I here for?" Annie Anne said, biting into a meatball and stuffing it into her mouth, her voice slightly muffled,

"This place has a lot of tasty food."

Then, she glanced at the assistant beside her who had been tensing his shoulders, and nudged him with her elbow.

"Didn't we come here to eat? How come I don't see you moving your chopsticks?"

"I don't quite dare to..."

The assistant replied timidly. Even though he was practically invisible in the setting, his heart had almost leaped out of his throat when Director Zhou was persuading Annie Anne to drink.

Forget about eating, he didn't even feel like taking a sip of water now.

"Have some guts."

Annie Anne nudged him with her mouth, then stealthily picked a large shrimp for him.

Suddenly, Annie Anne lifted her eyes to see Elaine and Director Zhou still chatting happily and then stood up.

Her movements were light and, combined with the directors and producers engrossed in conversation on their end, she slipped out unnoticed.

Once out of the private room, Annie Anne took a deep breath. However, the smell of smoke and alcohol that lingered in her nose made her swallow it all down, which caused a frown to form on her brow.

After washing her hands in the restroom, Annie Anne did not immediately return to her private room; instead, she began to wander around the corridor...

Chapter 1267: Encounter

Here, there are not many private rooms on each floor.

But each one is very spacious and wide.

Although there are glass windows on the doors, they are positioned quite high, so if someone is just passing by and glances over, they may not necessarily see the people inside.

"Where could they be?"

Annie Anne looked around and murmured softly, seemingly searching for something.

Just as she reached the corner, a room not far away opened its door.

The person who walked out of the room—was Oliver Hudson.

Upon seeing him, Annie Anne halted her steps and stood beside a huge plant, half-concealing her figure.

Oliver Hudson stood in the corridor, lighting a cigarette at his fingertips, the flame dancing in between his fingers.

However, at this moment, another person came out of the room, to be precise, a woman.

She was wearing a very sexy short skirt, sashaying with every step, and approached Oliver Hudson, eventually standing beside him.

"Mr. Hudson, what are you doing here all alone?"

When she heard the woman say this, Annie Anne felt goosebumps all over her body.

But seeing that Oliver Hudson was ignoring her, the woman became even more bold; her fingernails painted in bright red polish slowly pressed against Oliver Hudson's collar.

Oliver Hudson was wearing a simple shirt with two buttons undone at the collar, and the woman seemed to want to take the opportunity to press her fingertips against his exposed collarbone.

Her whole body leaned towards Oliver Hudson, a gesture full of flirtation, and coupled with the woman's beautiful appearance and sexy body, there likely weren't many who could resist.

Oliver Hudson's brow furrowed deeply.

Catching a glimpse of this, Annie Anne lost some interest, then she pulled out her phone and deliberately played her ringtone.

The sound was not loud, but it was enough to startle Oliver Hudson and the woman not far away.

Both turned their heads toward the source of the sound at the same time.

The woman seemed shocked and instinctively pressed herself against Oliver Hudson's chest.

Finding herself under scrutiny, Annie Anne pretended to be guiltily murmuring "Oh no," then she immediately turned and left from the corner.

"Annie?"

Annie Anne walked away quickly, but Oliver Hudson had instantly recognized who was hiding behind the tree; his pupils contracted, and he stepped forward to follow from the spot where Annie Anne had left.

"Mr. Hudson?" The woman who had intended to throw herself into Oliver Hudson's arms did not expect him to suddenly get up and leave, and she reached out to grab at the hem of his clothes.

However, what she got was a merciless response from Oliver Hudson:

"Get lost."

Looking at her phone which had just received a call, Annie Anne curved her lips into a smile and pressed the mute button, then quickly returned to the private room she had left.

Although Annie Anne's departure was silent, her return caught the attention of the people in the room.

But Annie Anne did not show any sign of embarrassment. Her eyebrows moved slightly, and she walked directly to Director Zhou's side, unapologetically taking a glass of red wine that Elaine Bryant had just filled.

"Director Zhou, I'd like to propose a toast to you."

Annie Anne faced Director Zhou with a radiant smile, and her voice was soft and gentle.

Elaine Bryant was stunned watching the glass of wine she had poured being taken away by Annie Anne.

However, she was unable to react.

Chapter 1268: Drinking Wine

Annie Anne took this opportunity to step forward, directly squeezing Elaine Bryant aside.

To those unaware, they might even think Elaine Bryant was just a waitress pouring wine.

President Zhou did not expect Annie Anne to suddenly make such a move. Though he was stunned for a moment, he soon showed a radiant smile towards Annie Anne.

"Good, good."

He nodded repeatedly and picked up a wine glass to clink glasses with Annie Anne.

"Annie..."

Annie Anne's manager was completely dumbfounded.

Not to mention that Annie Anne had picked up a wine glass, she even took the initiative to toast with this investor. Watching Annie Anne's shocking behavior, the manager opened her mouth and exchanged looks with the assistant beside her.

Then, in the next second, Annie Anne poured more wine, closing the distance with President Zhou even further.

She hung her head, her slightly curly long hair sliding off her round and fair shoulders like smooth satin, carrying bursts of fragrance.

Annie Anne usually doesn't drink much, and after downing two glasses, a blush unexpectedly appeared on her originally clean and pale face, her eyes flickering, giving a somewhat hazy impression.

"Another round, another round."

Seeing this, the director also hurriedly poured more wine for President Zhou.

At the beginning, when President Zhou suggested that Annie Anne should accompany him, the director knew what President Zhou was thinking.

Therefore, he had been reminding Annie Anne to toast President Zhou, but he did not expect Annie Anne to be indifferent. Fortunately, Elaine Bryant did have some tact, not letting the scene go cold.

But the director also knew who was backing Annie Anne, so if she didn't want to do something, the director did not force her intentionally.

However, now that Annie Anne was taking the initiative to offer a toast, it not only fulfilled his wish but also satisfied President Zhou, wasn't this the best of both worlds?

Annie Anne did not stop the director's action, she even poured wine faster than him.

"President Zhou, please." After pouring a glass, Annie Anne immediately clinked glasses with President Zhou.

"Slow down."

President Zhou drank a bit hastily, almost choking on the drink, but he was in a good mood now and gestured to Annie Anne to sit next to him.

But to his surprise, Annie Anne shook her head: "That won't do."

Even though Annie Anne spoke softly, it was enough for everyone in the private room to hear.

"We don't have much time left."

What Annie Anne said was somewhat cryptic, but despite this, President Zhou, seeing Annie Anne's current demeanor, was still very happy to drink with her.

"Miss Williams..."

The assistant, seeing Annie Anne down yet another glass, pulled on the manager's sleeve worriedly.

At this moment, the manager's face looked very bad. Seeing Annie Anne about to pour more, she quickly stepped forward and pressed down on the girl's hand.

"You can't drink anymore." The manager whispered into Annie Anne's ear.

However, what she herself did not expect was, Annie Anne slowly lifted her eyes, casting a look her way.

In that moment, the manager's movements froze.

Because she had never seen Annie Anne show such an expression.

Cold and dangerous.

But her lips always carried a smile, looking like gentle reeds.

Yet, the moment one touches her, she transforms into vines, beginning to crazily twine and tighten, revealing the sharp, poisonous thorns within.

Chapter 1269: Breaking In

For a moment, the agent stood there, speechless.

However, Annie Anne's actions did not cease with the arrival of the agent.

She continued to pour the wine, the bright red liquid swaying with time, scraping against the crystal-clear glass.

Staring at the wine in the glass, which exuded a rich aroma, it seemed as though Annie Anne could see her own reflection in it.

Elaine Bryant, standing nearby, clenched her teeth tightly, her nails digging fiercely into the palm, leaving behind deep white marks.

But the next second, Elaine spoke faintly, "How about Miss Anne and Mr. Zhou drink a cross-cupped wine together?"

Upon hearing this, Annie Anne's agent instantly turned an angry gaze towards Elaine.

Yet Elaine completely ignored this gaze, focusing only on Annie Anne.

"Drinking cross-cupped wine sounds wonderful."

Mr. Zhou, beaming, looked at Annie Anne. Because of drinking, he had unbuttoned his suit jacket entirely, his eyes roving over her body continuously.

His eyes brightened when he heard about drinking cross-cupped wine.

Annie Anne leaned against the table, making no move.

Seeing this, Elaine didn't hesitate to say, "Miss Anne, why aren't you moving? Mr. Zhou is so happy; you wouldn't want to dampen his spirits, would you?"

"Right, have a drink," urged the director next to them, his suggestion carrying a hint of egging on, making a spectacle.

"No, this..."

Annie Anne's agent had just opened her mouth to say something when Annie Anne's voice came quietly.

"Alright."

Annie Anne curled the corners of her lips, glancing out of the corner of her eye at the doorway, then walked over to Mr. Zhou. Under everyone's gaze, she sat on the armrest of the chair.

Her beautiful dress outlined her graceful figure with her movements; Annie Anne languidly rested one hand on the chair back, the other hand extending a glass to Mr. Zhou.

"Mr. Zhou, please?"

Annie Anne's tone lifted slightly at the end, as if teasing, then reached out to intertwine arms with Mr. Zhou.

The agent, witnessing this scene, was greatly shocked. Just as she was about to stop Annie Anne's action, the door to the private room was violently kicked open.

A loud bang startled everyone in the room, and Annie Anne's brow twitched as she quickly moved away from Mr. Zhou.

They found the right moment to come in~

Mr. Zhou, who was about to drink, fumbled and spilled most of the red wine over his shirt.

He cried out in distress and quickly stood up.

"Which bastard..."

But Mr. Zhou's cursing was cut short when he saw a pair of exceedingly cold eyes.

Mr. Zhou was stunned for a moment, then his face regained a smile, "Oh, isn't this Mr. Hudson? How are you here as well? Why don't we drink together?"

After Mr. Zhou finished speaking, the private room fell into complete silence again.

The producer and the director exchanged glances, realizing something was amiss.

They did intend for Annie Anne to drink with Mr. Zhou, but the precondition was her willingness. Although they had verbally coaxed her at the beginning, they did not force her in the end. When Annie Anne agreed to drink, wasn't it all her own initiative?

Yet, even so, upon seeing Oliver Hudson suddenly entering, they felt somewhat intimidated.

How could it be such a coincidence that Oliver Hudson was also here today?

Chapter 1270 Intentional

When Oliver Hudson was outside, he saw the scene of Annie Anne sitting on the armrest of the chair.

In an instant, an uncontrollable rage surged from his chest.

Now, standing in the room, his gaze stayed on Annie Anne, as cold as if submerged in a frigid pond, void of any warmth.

Elaine Bryant, who was startled by his sudden entrance, was at first dissatisfied with whoever barged in, but upon looking up and seeing Oliver Hudson's face, her heartbeat started racing.

How could she not recognize Oliver Hudson?

And she also knew that Oliver Hudson was the man behind Annie Anne.

This realization made Elaine Bryant feel a surge of jealousy. Why would someone as outstanding as him take a fancy to Annie Anne?

Everyone in the room had their own thoughts, yet the only person who appeared relaxed was Annie Anne.

Her fingertips and palm cradling a glass of wine, even as Oliver Hudson burst in, she only lazily lifted her eyes towards him, then shifted her gaze back to Manager Zhou.

"Manager Zhou, shall we continue drinking our marriage cup wine?"

Seemingly on purpose, Annie Anne extended her wine glass towards Manager Zhou.

However, before her hand could reach out, her wrist was firmly grasped by Oliver Hudson's large hand.

Oliver Hudson's movement was sudden but not unexpected; it's just Annie Anne wasn't prepared to react, so when he pulled her, the wine glass flew from her hand.

Whether by coincidence or intent, the wine spilled directly onto Elaine Bryant, snapping her out of her daze, who then exclaimed in surprise.

"Oh my, I'm sorry, sister, I..."

Seeing this, Annie Anne's eyes flickered as she immediately began to apologize to Elaine Bryant, but she was already being pulled away by Oliver Hudson gripping her wrist.

As he was leaving with Annie Anne, Oliver Hudson's glance fell on Manager Zhou, his look alone deflating the previously arrogant manager, who seemed to go weak at the knees and sank back into his chair.

Dragging Annie Anne forcefully out of the room, Oliver Hudson strode forward, with Annie Anne, dressed in a tight long dress and high heels, struggling to keep up with his pace.

"Slow down."

Annie Anne, with her brows tightly knit, tried to pull her wrist out of Oliver Hudson's grasp, but his grip only tightened with her struggle, causing her to let out a pained whimper.

Hearing that kitten-like whimper, Oliver Hudson finally stopped.

"It hurts, don't go so fast."

Annie Anne lifted her gaze to Oliver Hudson, her eyes slightly red, a faint voice squeezed between her teeth.

She blinked pitifully, her expression a bit dazed as she gazed at the Oliver Hudson before her.

Seeing this, a dark shade flickered in Oliver Hudson's eyes as he gripped Annie Anne's waist and pinned her against the wall.

Annie Anne hadn't expected Oliver Hudson's sudden action and her back hit the wall of the corridor, letting out a muffled groan.

"You..."

Annie Anne struggled for a moment, but when faced with Oliver Hudson's restraint, she was at a disadvantage.

Oliver Hudson lowered his gaze, originally intending to grab Annie Anne's chin, but just then, a conversation seemed to approach from down the corridor.

This interrupted what Annie Anne was about to say.