

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 521

Olivia could not be bothered by Summer's accusations. Instead, she turned her attention to the director. "Director Norris, it might be for the best to check if there's something added to the drinks."

The director then gave another order. "Go check out the surveillance footage. If you catch the culprit in action, then immediately turn both the evidence and the culprit to the authorities!"

Summer was at ease as she had already sent someone to delete the footage. Now, there was no evidence tying her to the scene. Just then, Jewel came back with Olivia's small black bag.

Olivia took it from her and then called out to the group of male actors. "Can someone go check on Sean and Eric? If they are able to come out of the restroom, then I'll be able to help treat them."

One of the actors replied, "I'll do it." With suspicion in his eyes, Director Norris looked at Olivia. "You know how to treat them?" Olivia smiled. "Of course. I'm a doctor!"

Director Norris was surprised, but he quickly composed himself as he watched Olivia grab a cloth pouch containing acupuncture needles from her small black bag. "You're not just any doctor, but a TCM doctor?"

Olivia nodded in response. "Yes."

Curious, Director Norris asked, "Can TCM doctors cure diarrhea?"

Breaking into laughter, Olivia replied, "Of course!" As the two were conversing, both Sean and Eric had managed to return. Their faces were very pale and they had lost their strength as they had difficulties walking without swaying.

Olivia then instructed them, "Find a place to lie down." The two were flabbergasted. "Olivia, what are you planning?" With a frown, Olivia impatiently gave a similar order, "Be obedient. Now lie down."

Sean was more compliant out of the two, as he went to lie down on a simple resting bed available to the crew. "Lift your top and your legs."

While saying that, Olivia pulled one of the acupuncture needles out of her cloth pouch. As Sean laid eyes on that long silver needle, he was immediately struck with fear. "My god!

Olivia! Just what are you going to do?"

With the needle in her hands, she patiently explained, "I'll be giving you an acupuncture!"

Sean immediately tried to get out of the bed. "No, no, no. That won't do. Going through an acupuncture treatment is just too much for me. I think it'll be better for me to just spend my time in the restroom."

The corners of Olivia's mouth slightly twitched at Sean's reaction. Who would have thought that the great Doctor Bailey would be so disliked to this extent?

She was dumbstruck over what was happening and could only continue staring at him.

Truth be told, the people around them were skeptical about Olivia's claim as a doctor. If she was a doctor as she claimed, why would she go through the trouble of playing the role of an actor?

Furthermore, she was a TCM doctor. It would take years of accumulating experiences under one's belt to fully learn the methods of a TCM doctor. Without those experiences, no TCM doctor would have the courage to give medical treatment.

Considering her age, that did not seem probable at all. When thinking of acupuncture treatment, it was usually the image of an old man that was performing an acupuncture treatment; the image of a woman in her twenties performing an acupuncture treatment was just unbelievable.

In any event, she was benevolent enough to have offered acupuncture treatment to the actors, but who would trust her skills as a TCM doctor?

Any ordinary person would think twice before accepting treatment from someone so young, let alone artists-whose appearance and health was the lifeline to their income.

Should anything go wrong with the treatment, the lower half of the body of the person under an acupuncture treatment being paralyzed was all but guaranteed. The air around the room turned slightly cold from the silence.

It was then Summer snorted. "We know Miss Maxwell wants to make amends, but to go as far as to perform an acupuncture treatment? You're just putting them on the spot right now. Not to mention the question of whether you have a doctor's license to practice.

Even if you do, there's been a rise of those that hold a license yet without the skills to back it up. After all, we're talking about someone's life here. No amount of money can recover what will be lost in case there's even the slightest misstep in the treatment."

Backing down, Olivia waved her hands to stop the snide remarks. "Alright. Seems like I've made a fool out of myself. Since you guys have no faith in my abilities, then hurry up and seek treatment in a hospital. Don't delay it any longer!"

Eric frowned slightly. "What do you mean we have no trust in your abilities? Sean only said that he was afraid of acupuncture and had never mentioned anything about his faith in your abilities. Don't twist his words like that."

Saying that, he turned to Olivia. "Olivia, give me the treatment. It's only an acupuncture treatment after all. I've even heard it doesn't hurt at all!"

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Though she was touched by the gesture, Olivia raised her brow at Eric. She had indeed failed to consider the thoughts and feelings of others. Though she knew full well what she was capable of, the others around her did not. It was to be expected that the others would be skeptical about her.

She looked at Eric and intentionally frightened him by saying, "You sure about that? I won't be held responsible if anything goes wrong!" He replied in a casual tone, "Of course, let me have it! I won't seek compensation from you if anything goes wrong."

Smiling, Olivia replied cheerily, "Since you placed your faith in me, I won't be billing you the medical fees for this."

Eric broke into laughter, for he did not take Olivia's words seriously. In response, Olivia pouted innocently at Eric. "What are you laughing at? I'll let you know that my fees are expensive!"

Eric guffawed. "Then I'll gladly accept your service gratis." As though infected with Eric's laughter, Olivia smiled as well. "Alright, that's enough. Now lie down and stay quiet!"

After giving her instructions, she inserted one of the needles into his lower back and immediately inserted another in his foot. After the insertion of the second needle, the crowd's attitude turned from skepticism to shock. Their thoughts became all but one: She actually knew what she was doing?

Sean, out of curiosity, had planned to observe Eric undergoing the acupuncture, but it didn't take long for his stomach to start acting up again. In the end, he had to rush back to the restroom with his hands over his stomach.

Even after Sean left, the others continued to lay their curious eyes on Eric. Though his body had already been inserted with a few acupuncture needles, he still looked as if he was enjoying himself through the process.

His face showed no expression of being in pain at all. On the other hand, small sweat beads were collecting on Olivia's forehead. Jewel assisted her by handing her a piece of tissue to wipe it whenever Olivia stopped for a moment.

Olivia looked over at Eric and asked, "You'll have to stay like this for 20 minutes. Are you feeling cold? Do you need me to adjust the air conditioning temperature for you?"

Eric replied, "I'm fine."

Without waiting for Olivia to speak, Director Norris interrupted them. "What do you mean fine? You're staying like that for 20 minutes?" He then ordered his assistant, "Go and turn up the temperature in here."

As the assistant followed the director's orders and left the area, Director Norris looked at Olivia in amazement. "I didn't know you're this talented."

"I just dabbled in it a little!" she replied modestly. The director then turned to address Eric. "How are you feeling?" In an enthusiastic tone, he replied, "It feels so comfortable that I'm getting sleepy!"

Among the crowd, Summer gritted her teeth in frustration. She never knew that Olivia had the knowledge and skills to give someone an acupuncture treatment.

It all started back when she had questioned. Zoe, who had just had her contract terminated, on the reason for her termination. Zoe explained to Summer that it was because she was accused by Olivia-that Zoe had stolen Olivia's design and wore the same dress. In the end, the incident grew slightly out of hand that it resulted in the termination of Zoe's contract.

Summer only wanted to give Olivia a little trouble as revenge for Zoe. However, she never bothered to find out just who Olivia was and what she was capable of undertaking.

Yet, the question remained: if Summer was this skilled as a TCM doctor, why was she going around playing as an actor? The crowd also started whispering among themselves.

"Who knew Olivia really can walk the talk?"

"Right? Even Sean hadn't returned from the restroom. Don't tell me he's still stuck in there?"

"That's a given. Olivia had even offered to treat him, yet he rejected her with the excuse of his fear of needles. Isn't it obvious that he had no faith in Olivia's ability in the first place?"

Though they continued gossiping among themselves, they showed no signs of leaving, as though they were determined to find out if Eric would recover from the treatment, or if he was just putting on a show right now.

However, 20 minutes had passed, yet Eric had not shown any signs of wanting to use the restroom. Furthermore, Sean who had gone to the restroom still had not returned. It showed the crowd how effective the acupuncture treatment Olivia gave to Eric was.

After Olivia had finished pulling the needles off Eric, she said, 'Keep your stomach covered at all times for now!' Eric nodded heartily. "Understood. Thank you very much, Olivia!"

"It's nothing," Olivia said as she packed up her things.

Sean's assistant was running to the restroom after observing what had transpired. The assistant then stood in front of a closed-door inside the restroom. "Mr. Landon, Mr. Gabel seems to have recovered after Miss Maxwell gave him the acupuncture treatment. She seems to be packing her things now. What do you think? How about asking Miss Maxwell to give you the acupuncture treatment as well?"

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Sean was already in a foul mood from being forced to be in the restroom. The news of Eric having recovered only further fueled Sean's irritation.

Even without his assistant's report, he had already speculated that would be the case as Eric hadn't returned to the restroom after Sean did. It seemed to him that Olivia's acupuncture treatment was effective.

A sense of regret washed over him as he looked back on how ugly his thoughts were. Though it was indeed true that he had a fear of needles, he did cast doubt on Olivia's action.

Given that he was in this predicament because of Olivia's drink, he had difficulties trusting Olivia over this matter. However, even if he presently had the intention of asking for treatment from Olivia, he was not so thick-faced as to beg for it.

Seeing that Sean was silent, the assistant continued nagging, "But to think Miss Maxwell's skills are the real deal. The colors on Mr. Gabel's face returned after going through that acupuncture."

With difficulty, Sean stood up and came out the door while holding onto it. "That's enough. You can stop rubbing salt over my wounds. Since I've already rejected her goodwill, I do not have the cheek to ask for her help.

The moment Sean came out, the assistant immediately went and supported his weight. “What is there to be ashamed of? You are in this predicament because you drank Miss Maxwell’s milk tea. Even after all is said and done, she shares part of the blame! Allowing her to treat you shows how benevolent and forgiving you are. It’s normal for you to suspect her when you consider the circumstances!”

Sean corrected his assistant. “I was not given the drink; I took it from her!”

The assistant continued, “Since she has performed the treatment on Mr. Gabel, it’s only fair if she performs it on you as well. Come on, let’s go see her. Right now it’s either her or the hospital. If you keep staying this way, you’re going to suffer dehydration as well!”

The two continued walking out of the restroom: and entered the main area. Eric was already standing tall, as though he never had diarrhea in the first place.

Eric greeted Sean passionately when he saw Sean walking in. “Sean! Come on, let’s get Olivia to give you the acupuncture. It’s not painful at all! On the contrary, it felt so comfortable that I had no urges to go to the restroom at all.”

Olivia had already finished packing up her things and had put away the small pouch. She turned her attention to Eric as she heard him. mention her name. When she noticed Sean standing beside Eric, she innocently advised Sean, “If you don’t want the acupuncture treatment, then it’s better to just go to the hospital. Though I was unaware that something was done to the drinks, you did take the drinks from me. I’ll take responsibility for this matter.”

The reasons for her advice were twofold. One, she did not wish to put Sean on the spot. Two, she was the great Doctor Bailey. There was no need to spend effort in explaining herself. She could not be bothered if the others did not believe in her skills.

Sean was planning to accept the offer given to him before. However, due to what Olivia had said, he felt that it was better to continue using the excuse of his fear of needles. He couldn’t be so shameless as to ask Olivia for her help. “Don’t worry. I know that it wasn’t your fault.”

Olivia raised her brows in response and then gave the small black bag she was using to Jewel. Jewel took it from her and then went to store it back in the locker. “Then you should hurry to the hospital now.”

“Yes,” Sean replied. Director Norris stayed silent throughout the conversation between Sean and Olivia. Though Olivia did have the skills to walk the talk, there

was nothing that could be done if Sean refused to place his faith in her. And so, the director ordered a few of the people on set to escort Sean to the hospital. Director Norris chose to stay to investigate this incident.

The result of the testing on the drinks came back positive for laxatives after a while. It was evident that someone had the intention of causing trouble within the crew.

In a chilling tone, Director Norris gave the order that no one was to leave the premises until the incident was resolved and that whoever tried to do so would be regarded as the culprit behind this incident.

Just as he was fired up about catching the culprit, he was notified that the surveillance footage had been deleted. Immediately, rage surged inside him. 'Looks like someone is putting in their effort in something else besides acting. Why are you. starting a fight among yourselves if you're part of the same crew?

We're only going to be working for a couple of days at most, so why can't you just choose to endure it? Fine. The culprit better pray I don't catch him. He better. not blame me for being heavy-handed on this! You! Get a computer expert to restore the deleted footage right now. I swear I'll make the culprit pay when I catch him!"

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The assistant was on a call with someone else on the other line. He was cautious as he spoke to the other person through the phone. "You can't recover the deleted footage? Okay... I've checked the records and it seems to have been overwritten... So it'll be impossible? Alright, I understand,"

After hanging up the call, the assistant went over to the director's side and whispered the report to him. "Director Norris, the experts said that it'll be impossible to recover the deleted footage."

The frustration Summer was feeling immediately disappeared the moment she saw the director's reaction.

Due to her being unable to control her expression, the corners of her mouth lifted, forming a faint smile. Now that the recovery of the surveillance footage was deemed impossible, there would be no evidence pointing to her as the culprit.

As long as she could keep Sylvia in line and manufacture evidence against Olivia, she'd be able to pin the crime onto Olivia. Director Norris was filled with worries. Without the footage, wouldn't the culprit get away with his crime and go unpunished?

Contrary to the director, Olivia was calm and easygoing. Impossible to restore them? I'm sure that no data is unrecoverable to my son. Then, she turned her gaze toward Sylvia. Summer instinctively hugged Sylvia as she was afraid Sylvia might disclose what she knew.

Sylvia felt shame but never had any thoughts of betraying Summer. She could only lower her head in shame and refuse to meet Olivia's eyes. Olivia did not want to push Sylvia any further, and so directed her gaze at Summer instead.

"I'll give the culprit one last chance to come out on their own and make an apology. Take responsibility for this mess and compensate the affected parties, medical fees and whatnot. Only then, I will let this matter pass. Otherwise, I'll come after you with everything I have!

If you force my hand, just a simple apology and compensation would not be enough to atone for your crimes here. The penalty for the crime of drugging someone with the intention of hurting them and framing an innocent party for it would, at the very least, warrant imprisonment for a few years!"

Summer started to grow a guilty conscience under Olivia's stare. However, she couldn't admit to her guilt right now. Like, how could she? Coming out now and admitting to her guilt would be equivalent to her slapping herself in the face.

As though she was trying to cover up her guilty conscience, she pointed her finger at Olivia in an aggressive manner. "You can say all you want, but don't just fix your eyes on me while you say it! Others out of the loop would think that I'm the culprit here!"

With a faint smile, Olivia continued to fix her stare on Summer. "Since the culprit chose to not admit to their crimes, then I have no reason to hold myself back in this matter!"

Summer only muttered 'you crazy woman' in response before pulling Sylvia away from the area. Without making a stop anywhere, Summer continued to drag Sylvia along by her hand. It was only when they were inside the lounge did she loosen her grip on Sylvia's hand. Fearing that Sylvia might think Summer was guilty, she feigned rage. "That Olivia is such a crazy woman! Why is she staring at us as if we are the ones that did it?"

In response, Sylvia gave a cold glare at Summer. "Weren't you the culprit?" Summer's face stiffened at her words. The rage she faked turned genuine in an instant. "What are you saying?"

Sylvia continued to glare at her. "You intentionally let me grab the boxed meal before you to get me to leave the drinks unattended. It was then you laced the milk teas with laxatives, wasn't it?"

You wanted Olivia and Jewel to drink the drugged drinks but were afraid that they would put their guard up if the drinks came from you. In the end, they didn't bother with the drinks, while Eric and Sean drank them by mistake. I don't get it. You told me that you treat me as though I'm your blood sister, yet here you are trying to set me up as a scapegoat."

“Sylvia...” Summer deliberately feigned a pained expression. “When have I ever set you up? Why do you suspect me like that?”

Sylvia’s glare remained cold and distant. “You’re saying it’s not you?”

“Of course not. How could you be so easily swayed by Olivia? Have you forgotten how I didn’t hesitate to defend you when Olivia was accusing you? I can’t believe you would have so little trust in me!”

Summer gave Sylvia a dejected look as she explained herself. Sylvia could only laugh at the farce she was witnessing. Treating me as a sister? What a joke. “I guess I’ll have to tell Olivia the truth, then. I’ll tell her that I’ve left the drinks unattended in your room!”

Saying that, Sylvia was about to leave the room. Though she was taken aback, Summer managed to reach out and grabbed hold of her. Due to the shock, she had not managed to compose her expression, for her expression was one of fury.

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“Why do you have to do that?” Sylvia looked at her. “Since you said it wasn’t you, there should be nothing wrong with me telling the truth, right?”

“If you tell them what you know, they’ll only start suspecting me. Why do you have to stir the pot when everything’s fine now?” Sylvia provoked her. “Are you afraid?”

Summer replied, “What do I have to be afraid of? I’m innocent in all of this! They can investigate me all they want if they plan to waste their time!”

“Then come with me. Let’s show them how innocent you are in this matter!” Sylvia pulled Summer by her arms and started walking out the door.

Summer retaliated by pushing away Sylvia’s hold on her. Her eyes filled with disbelief as she roared, “Sylvia! Have you gone crazy?!”

Sylvia was so furious that her eyes went red. “You are the crazy one! It was you who lost yourself in madness—you lost your principles in life! You no longer know which lines you can never cross! I always thought that your ill temper came from the pampering you experienced because you were a star, but I know better now. You not only have an ill temper, but your heart is as black as the devil!”

“Did Olivia ever offend you? Why do you have to go after her like this? You’ve already acted petty in being picky with her clothes, yet you are still going against her whenever you can on set.”

“If I’m being honest, I already had doubts when you asked me to get the drinks for them. After all, you are usually more reserved with your words. Yet, earlier today you were so

emotional and sentimental to me. I admit I was moved by your words, which was why I didn't want to think of you in a bad light. However, you've let me down time and time again. Even if I stopped working for you, I won't allow myself to have guilt in my conscience. I'll give you a choice right now; either go make an apology, or I'll tell everyone the truth!"

After giving Summer the ultimatum, Sylvia turned and was about to leave the room. It was out of Summer's expectation for the obedient and honest Sylvia to be out of her control. In a hurry, she grabbed onto Sylvia. "Sylvia, wait!"

Sylvia only turned her head slightly toward Summer with a distant look in her eyes. "Have you made your decision?"

At that moment, tears ran down Summer's face. She started speaking with her feelings as though she was wronged. "Why are you forcing me to make this decision? You're just cornering me into a dead end now. I admit I am a selfish person, and that I have a bad temper, but I had no other choice but to act this way in this industry."

"If I show just the slightest hint of weakness, others will definitely jump on it and attack me. I'm not pointing fingers at anyone, but I was treated indifferently by John Liam even after I told him what happened. He coldly told me to stop giving him so much trouble and dismissed me. Here! Look at my neck. Just how much makeup powder do you think I needed to apply to cover up the red strangle marks she left on me?"

Sylvia commented, "You intentionally went to Olivia intending to cause trouble. It's normal for her to strike back instead of just taking the beating."

Yet, Summer continued, "It's just like you said: it's normal for her to strike back. Then why doesn't that apply to me? Even with so many eyes on us, it was only when you begged her for mercy on my behalf did she let me go. She had already hurt my reputation by doing that. All I did was just pull a harmless prank as a small payback. Why are you making such a big deal out of this?"

It was then Sylvia stared at Summer with cold eyes. With a chilling and distant tone, she answered, "Planting false evidence! Assault with the intention to harm another! Are you telling me that these two aren't serious? Furthermore, the most infuriating thing is you used me to commit the crime! Do you know that I might be thrown to prison because of your actions?"

Summer started to cry even fiercely, tears gushing down her face. With her hands grabbing onto Sylvia, she begged, "Sylvia, I admit I was wrong. I've let you down. I thought that they would let you go because of your friendship with them. I felt guilty when I tried my best to defend you. I wouldn't have done that if I had any other choice."

Sylvia, you should know how hard the road I've walked since you've been with me for so long. You know how hard it is for me to get to where I am today. So, I beg you,

Sylvia. I beg you not to tell anyone else what really happened. I promise I'll treat you well from now on. I'll teach you the ropes, and will promote you to be my manager. Please?"

Summer was too little too late as tears had rolled down Sylvia's face as well. "Do you think I would still be willing to follow your word after the way you treated me? It was never about the money, nor was it your fame or connections that made me want to have a relationship with you. It was because you looked so much like my sister, which led me to treat you as my own sister in full sincerity. However... I can't cover for you for this!"

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Summer seized the opportunity and pulled Sylvia into her embrace. "I'm sorry. Sylvia, I'm really sorry. I was wrong. I know I was wrong. I know I've let you down."

They were locked in an embrace as Sylvia cried her heart out. It was only after some time had passed that Sylvia broke off the embrace and opened the door to leave the room. In an instant, Summer was petrified. In a panic, she could only call out, "Sylvia-"

However, Sylvia did not turn back and left the room. Summer did not have the courage to chase after her, and could only stare vacantly at the closed door. She couldn't accept the decision of having to apologize to Olivia, or for Sylvia to tell the others the truth.

Back on set, Olivia had already recovered the deleted surveillance footage with North's help. Her suspicion turned out to be true when she briefly went through the footage and discovered Summer had added the laxatives to the drinks. Just as she was about to present the footage to Director Norris, she saw Sylvia walking toward her. With a hint of urgency, Sylvia called out to Olivia. "Miss Maxwell, I... I have something to say!"

Olivia and Jewel made eye contact with one another before Olivia replied to Sylvia, "What is it? Tell me!" Sylvia's hands were locked together restlessly. "Miss Maxwell, can we go somewhere private for this?"

Raising her eyebrows, Olivia complied. "Alright. Let's go!" Jewel followed Olivia as she was worried about Olivia. Sylvia led them down to a passage until the very end.

Olivia said, "Tell me what's on your mind now!" Should she be willing to disclose the truth, it proves that she still knows the difference between right and wrong!

However, Sylvia remained quiet and knelted on her knees instead. "Miss Maxwell, Miss Fenton, I'm sorry. Please forgive me. I was the one that added the laxative in the drinks."

Olivia frowned in response. It did not occur to her that Sylvia would pull them aside to somewhere private just to admit that it was her that did it! She truly thought that Sylvia was going to identify Summer as the culprit!

She was slightly disappointed. Loyalty and affection for another were good values to have, but for her to be unable to distinguish between right and wrong was over the line. This was just a fool's loyalty. But she considered the possibility that Summer might have made a deal with Sylvia for Sylvia to come forward as the culprit. "What kind of deal did you make with Summer?"

Sylvia froze and quickly answered, "I didn't make any deals with Summer!"

Olivia cast a disapproving look at Sylvia. "If you didn't make any deal with Summer, why on earth would you admit that you are the culprit. instead?"

Sylvia finally understood Olivia's implication. "T

That has nothing to do with Summer. I-I was the one that added the laxatives!" "Do I look so gullible to you?" Olivia sneered. "Do you know why Jewel and I did not drink the milk teas you gave us?"

After pondering on Olivia's question for a while, she resigned herself to the answer she came to. "Because you don't trust me!"

Olivia explained, "It wasn't you that I don't trust; it was Summer. If you had not told us that it was Summer who had asked you to give it to us, then we might have already drunk the drinks you gave us. In an unfamiliar place, you must possess the ability to refrain from hurting others, yet be on guard against those trying to harm you.

The reason I let my guard down with you is that I believed that you were someone with morals. I thought that you were just trying to survive in this industry by staying close to Summer, which was why you had endured all the grievances. However, right now you've turned my understanding of you on its head. Deliberate distortion of the truth and the lack of a moral compass. Is this a case of he who stays near vermilion gets stained red, and he who stays near ink gets stained black?"

Olivia's tone was laced with hints of mockery and became slightly provocative. As Sylvia's face instantly grew as red as a tomato, she immediately prostrated before Olivia.

"I'm really sorry, Miss Maxwell. I won't blame you for what you have to say about me. I understand what it's like to be falsely accused and to be deeply disappointed. But please, don't investigate this incident any further and just think of me as the culprit. I'll accept whatever punishment, whether it's to be handed over to the authorities or to pay the medical bills!"

Olivia's frown turned deeper. She couldn't help but raise her voice several pitches higher. "Do you know what you're saying right now? How old do you think you are? Your life is ruined if you are sentenced to prison for this!"

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Tears fell from Sylvia's face. "I know, Miss Maxwell, but please... I beg you." With a chilling tone, Olivia replied, "Give me a reason to listen to you!" Sylvia's tears kept running down her face as Sylvia stood in silence for a while before finally saying, "My sister and I lost our parents when we were very young. The two of us relied on each other growing up and had a very good relationship.

However, I had a fight with my sister three years ago, and I ran out of the house in a fit of anger. My sister was involved in a car accident as she came running after me, and passed away from that very accident. I felt regret over what had happened and blamed myself for her death. I had even blamed God for not taking me along with my sister."

"But one day, I saw Summer appearing on TV. She looked exactly like my sister, and even her name bore similarity to my sister's name- Sunny. Summer's appearance drew me in. It felt like she was sent to take my sister's place, which was why I had spent all my efforts to be by Summer's side.

I know that she isn't really my sister, but I had selfishly seen her as though she was. So that I can keep pretending that my sister was still alive. Even after finding out that she had used me to get to the two of you, I couldn't bear for her to be implicated in this matter. That's why, Miss Maxwell, please just accept me as the culprit for this matter! I beg you!"

Listening to Sylvia's story, Olivia could only sigh in silence. She became softhearted at the sight of this crying little girl in front of her. "Summer should feel privileged to have a kind sister like you!"

Sylvia sobbed, "Miss Maxwell, I know that you are a good-natured person. I'm willing to apologize to Mr. Landon and Mr. Gabel. If that is not enough, then you can hand me over to the police!"

Without any other choice, Olivia made eye contact with Jewel before replying to Sylvia, "You're really a foolish girl!" She then helped Sylvia off the ground. "Fine, leave everything to me! With teary eyes, Sylvia asked, "Miss Maxwell, does that mean you'll agree to my request?"

Olivia replied, "I ask that you stay out over what happens next." Olivia then gave some sort of gesture to Jewel before the two of them left the area.

Summer was pacing back and forth in her room. The longer time passed, the more fear grew inside her. She didn't know what Sylvia was going to tell Olivia, and was wondering why there were no movements from the crew even after much time had passed.

Will they call for the police? Should I call John for help if they did? Now that it has come to this, even John won't choose to abandon me, right?

As Summer was drowning in doubt, unsure of what to do, the door to her room was flung open. Due to her guilty conscience, she was scared like a thief being caught. She then immediately turned toward the door to find Olivia and Jewel's faces, and unconsciously took a step back. "W-What do you think you're doing?"

Olivia didn't bother replying to her question and slammed the door with the heel of her foot. With her gaze as cold as ice, she stared at Summer. 'Feeling guilty?'

This time, Summer had managed to overcome the shock and managed to stay calm. She thought to herself that even if Sylvia had reported to them that she had left the drinks unattended in her room, as long as Summer stood her ground and denied adding the laxatives, there was nothing that anyone could do. After all, no one had witnessed the moment she added the laxatives.

"Olivia, you can't just rely on Sylvia's words and assume I was the culprit. It's true that she had left the drinks inside here, but I did not add anything to them. She only wants to get back at me, so she planted that idea in your head!"

Olivia and Jewel looked at each other before Olivia sneered at Summer, "How heartbroken Sylvia would be if she should hear what you just said."

As Summer did not understand what Olivia was saying, she could only stare blankly at Olivia. Shaking her head in slight frustration, Olivia pitied Sylvia and thought that it was not worth it for Sylvia to take the fall for Summer.

"While you were busy trying to shift the blame to others, that little assistant of yours had come forward herself and admitted that she was the culprit. I really don't get it. With all the abuse you've inflicted on her, why would Sylvia choose to willingly accept the fall for you even after you set her up as your scapegoat?"

At first, I thought that you'd made some kind of deal with her. However, the reason she gave me was that you looked like her sister. She's been treating you as though you're her blood sister from the start. What about you? You've shifted the blame to her, saying that she wants to get back at you! Summer, how much lower will you go as a human being?"

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Summer was slightly shocked at the revelation. She did not go to Olivia to report what she saw but to take the blame for me? Then why was she so firm in saying all those things to me?

Olivia still had more to say. Looking at Summer's pale face, she continued, "Once they find her guilty, she'll be sentenced to prison for at least 3 years. This will forever stain the record of that little girl. Do you understand how much she's giving up for you? How heartless must you be to care not for her life?"

Saying that, Olivia took out a flash drive from her pocket. "I have the footage of you adding the laxative to the drinks. There's no way for you to get out of this. In all honesty, if it wasn't for your assistant, I wouldn't be here showing you this.

She kneeled and begged for me to accept her as the culprit of this case. She had even said that she'll pay the medical fees, and was even willing to be sent to prison! If not for her desperate wish, I would've taken this flash drive right to Director Norris and immediately called for the police. Then, you'll be the one facing the charges of the crime!"

Summer was dumbstruck as she pointed at the flash drive in Olivia's hand. "That's impossible. H-How did you..."

Olivia sneered, "Just because others can't recover the data, it doesn't mean that I don't have the ability to do so. Now, I'll give you two options. Either apologize to those that you've wronged and pay the medical fees for Sean and Eric, or I'll send the footage here to Director Norris and let the police take over this case!"

At a loss, Summer hastily replied, "S-Sylvia had already admitted she was the culprit. Why are you still forcing me to..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Olivia's expression turned fierce and vicious as Olivia grabbed Summer by the neck and pushed her to a corner.

"You've really shown me that there are all kinds of people in this world. Is that heart of yours made of stone? You're still planning on pinning the crimes you've committed on Sylvia even after how sincerely she treated you? Someone as selfish as you will forever be undeserving of another's sincerity!"

I'll leave you now to ponder on my words. 10 minutes. In 10 minutes, if you have not admitted your guilt to Director Norris, then I'll treat your inaction as you not taking responsibility for this case. So, I'll submit the evidence to the police. You can then look forward to spending 3 years in prison after that!"

After that, Olivia went straight out of the room. The instant Summer saw Olivia leaving, she panicked and anxiously called out, "Olivia-"

However, Olivia did not turn back and left the room. Summer fell to the ground. She didn't want to admit to her wrongdoings, nor did she want to be sent to prison. She did not want any of the choices presented. That blasted Olivia. Why does she always pick on me?

To Summer, Sylvia was just a mere assistant. There was nothing for Sylvia to lose even if she shouldered the blame. Summer had thought that it would be fine as long as she properly compensated Sylvia after she was released from prison!

On the other hand, Summer's career was over the moment she was sentenced to prison! Outside the room, Olivia and Jewel had been waiting for around 8 minutes, yet Summer did not step outside her room.

With a frown, Jewel communicated with Olivia by typing on her phone. Will she choose the second option after all? With a smile full of contempt, she replied, "As long as she's not dumb, she won't choose the second option."

Jewel replied via text, 'Maybe she doesn't believe that we have the real footage with us.' Olivia continued, "I doubt she's that slow in her thinking. Does she think I'll threaten her with fake evidence?"

'Will you truly call the police if she doesn't show?' Olivia replied, "I will. That kind of woman doesn't deserve Sylvia's kindness!" She then checked the time once again. "It's been 10 minutes. It's time to meet Director Norris!"

Just as the two were about to leave, the door to Summer's room opened. Summer then came out with her head hung low. "I'll admit everything to Director Norris." At that moment, a wave of relief washed over Olivia.

Summer then went straight to Director Norris' office to admit her guilt. "Director Norris, I'm sorry, I was the one who added the laxatives to the drinks. Because of the bad blood between me and Olivia, I wanted to take my revenge on her. I never thought that Sean and Eric would be the ones that drank the milk teas, resulting in the delay in our schedule. I'll pay the loss the delay caused out of my own pocket."

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Rather than being surprised, Director Norris actually felt slightly angry at the sight of Summer. Nevertheless, considering the fact she had taken the initiative to apologize, he felt that he had to be the bigger person and meet her head-on. Otherwise, without recovering the surveillance footage as evidence, his hands were tied should she continue to deny her involvement in this incident.

"Even if you are filled with resentment, breaking the law is just crossing the line. Being able to be part of the crew can be seen as the whims of fate. We'll only be working together for a few months at most. Furthermore, the shooting for the scenes where you both appear together would only be for a few days. Are you not able to even endure just these few days?"

"Yes, I admit I was wrong. Please forgive me, Director Norris!" "The person you should be begging for forgiveness is Olivia. Even though she was framed by you, she still took

the initiative and assisted in the treatment. This action of hers alone shows how much more magnanimous she is over you. If you can't see the bigger picture and always seek immediate benefits, you'll only be left with nothing in the end."

Summer became depressed at the lecture and could only give a reply in submission. "I understand."

Director Norris continued, "Alright. At least you have the courage to take responsibility when you're in the wrong. Taking your initiative to admit your wrongdoing into consideration, I won't involve the police in this matter. However, you'll have to apologize in front of the whole crew. Do not make someone else your scapegoat in this."

She knitted her brows upon hearing his condition. "I still have to make an apology in front of the whole crew?" While looking at her, he turned distant and asked in a cold tone, "What's wrong? You wish to publish a public apology on the internet instead?"

In the end, Summer had the wolf by the ears. Without any choice left for her, she had to accept the director's condition. "No, I'll do it. I'll apologize in front of the whole crew."

Right before the end of the working hours, Director Norris had gathered the crew and announced, "We have found the culprit behind the drugging of Sean and Eric." Everyone gasped in surprise at the announcement. "You found the culprit? Who was it?"

"Wasn't the surveillance footage deleted?"

"This is all happening too fast." Facing their curiosity, Director Norris raised his hands to appease them. "The culprit came forward herself. Taking into consideration how she took the initiative to take responsibility for this, I plan to settle this matter internally rather than involving the police. What does everyone think? I've already contacted Sean and he was fine with it. Eric and Olivia, do the two of you have any objections to my decision?"

Both Eric and Olivia glanced at each other before giving their answer in sync. "I do not mind." Director Norris continued, "The culprit will bear the medical fees for Eric and Sean, as well as the fees for delaying the shooting schedule. Now, I'll call for the culprit here and we'll listen to what she has to say!"

Whispering among themselves, the crowd started to look around to see who was the culprit. At this moment, Summer appeared before their curious eyes and slowly walked to the front of the crowd. Turning her attention to the crowd, she then gave a deep bow. "I'm sorry. I've caused inconvenience for Eric and Sean because of my resentment toward Olivia. I'm sorry. To be honest, I felt guilty right after what had transpired. I'm sorry. I'll take full responsibility for all that have been affected by my actions!"

Her apology went on for another 30 minutes before the crowd started to disperse. Some of them started sighing as they walked away. "Dear me! It was Summer after all! I've already suspected it was her since day one!"

"Right? She likes to make a fuss out of everything. Even when Olivia was busy giving treatment, all Summer had to say was how doubtful she was of Olivia. I mean, Eric is alright now while Sean is still recovering in the hospital."

"Yeah. She had even claimed in anger that Olivia had framed Sylvia. Who would've thought that it was her who was shifting the blame? How can there be someone as vicious as her?!"

"Don't you guys find this weird? Just what kind of person is Summer Monroe? With John Liam as her backer, I would've thought that she wouldn't come forward on her own initiative to make an apology!"

"I saw Olivia and Jewel meeting with Summer this afternoon. Do you think Summer was forced into doing this?" "Are you saying that Olivia's backer is someone much more powerful than Summer's?"

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Some of them were still discussing what just transpired. Right then, someone pointed to the side and said, "Look, who is that man talking with Olivia and Jewel right now?"

"I know him. Isn't that the president of Road Enterprises, Alex Road? The perfect example of a playboy. I heard that the women beside him change so often that none of them lasted for more than a week."

"Is Alex Road backing Olivia?" "No wonder she doesn't bother putting up with Summer!" "What's the point? She might not even be the one standing next to him a week later!"

Naturally, Olivia didn't bother with the gossip around her. She was wondering why Alex was still hanging around waiting for them here.

As though he was here to stir more rumors about her, he flashed a smile and came over to Olivia and Jewel. "I had some business to settle here. I dropped by to see the two of you when I heard you girls were having a shoot here as well."

Olivia's mouth twitched in response. She thought to herself that rather than some pompous excuse like that, he should just be direct and say that Jewel was the reason for his visit.

"Why don't you let me treat you two to a meal?" Olivia turned to Jewel for an answer, only for Jewel to give an indifferent shrug.

“Then let’s go!” After they were seated in a private room of a certain restaurant, Alex suggested, “Why don’t we call Eugene up and invite him here as well?”

Olivia replied, “Please don’t torment him about this. He’ll have to spend an hour and a half on the road just to have a meal here. That’s just not worth it for a single meal!”

Alex only glanced at Olivia after she was done. “Right, then let’s place our orders.”

However, Jewel stayed silent, making no indication that she was planning to order any dishes. In all honesty, Jewel had a bad impression of Alex. Nevertheless, that man was Olivia’s friend. She did not want to be the reason that prevented Olivia from spending time with her friend.

Nonetheless, this man was very attentive to Jewel. He kept asking her questions like whether she would eat this dish, or whether she wanted that dish. In the end, the dishes he ordered were all dishes that she liked.

Even though she only had to nod in affirmation so far. Their orders came in no time. Alex then attentively moved Jewel’s favorite dishes near her and gave her a friendly gesture. “Eat up!”

Because it was rare for Olivia to see Alex acting this way, she couldn’t stifle her laugh and broke out in laughter. When Alex noticed her laughing, he moved one of the dishes Olivia ordered and placed it right in front of her. “What’s so funny? Since Eugene isn’t here, I’ll have to properly cater to you two right now. Here you go! Eat up!”

Olivia smiled at him. “If only you would be this nice and treat us every day.”

Alex-sensing an opportunity-immediately flashed a grateful look at her. “That’s no problem since I’ll still be around here for the next few days. I can treat the two of you to lunch every day while I’m here!” Still smiling, Olivia gave her answer. “Sure!”

Jewel, on the other hand, threw a cold-eyed stare-laced with hints of disgust-at Alex. She felt that this man was acting excessively attentive toward the two of them. This prick isn’t planning to seduce Olivia while Eugene is not around, is he?

However, Alex did not cross any lines and took great care of them. Though, Jewel found Alex’s attentiveness to be slightly overbearing.

Partaking in the meal, Alex spun the turntable and recommended dishes to them. “You girls should try the salted duck here. I heard that it’s good. The fried chicken gizzard tastes great too. Here, I ordered corn soup as well. Girls like to eat sweet stuff like this, don’t they?”

He knew that Jewel was still on guard with him, which was why he planned to take things slow, and to first prioritize getting her to let her guard down around him.

The first part of his plan was to get better acquainted with Jewel. Thus, he would strike up idle conversations during the course of their meal, and would occasionally direct questions -mainly about the situation of the cast and production team-toward Jewel.

Alex then escorted them back when they were done with their meal. Before dropping them off, he said, "Think about what you girls want for lunch tomorrow! I'll make arrangements for it!"