

Unfinished 50

Chapter 50

Anna's friend angrily said, "How can your sister act like that?! Since you're both participating in the competition, it should depend on each person's ability! It's up to one's ability to receive praise from the judges. Even if she prevents you from participating, can she stop the others?"

Anna sighed helplessly. "She just doesn't want to let me compete. Ever since we were young, she has always wanted whatever I had, and I've gotten used to letting her have her way. Still, this was such a rare opportunity to prove myself using my own abilities! But, I'm afraid my dreams are going to be dashed again."

"What are you afraid of? What can she do to you in front of so many people? You have to quickly get up and prepare yourself. I'm the first to go out, and you're the last. What about her? What number is she?"

She lowered her head, looking pitiful as she said, "I don't know. I didn't even know she was participating. If I knew, I wouldn't have joined."

Her friend then said, "Why wouldn't you join? You can't continue being pushed around like this. Since she refuses to allow you to participate in the competition, that's all the more reason to take first place in the competition and rub it in her face."

Anna nodded. "Hurry up and finish your preparations. I'm fine."

Her friend made a noncommittal sound of agreement, then she left. At the same time, the crowd surrounding them slowly dispersed.

After that, a cold smile appeared on Anna's lips. Olivia, if you keep your mouth shut, things will end here peacefully. Or else... I wonder just how you're going to explain away what just happened!

At 8.50 AM, some of the sponsors began entering the venue.

Olivia's seat at the judges' seats and the sponsors' seats were on opposite sides of the hall. However, she couldn't see Eugene.

I guess he might not be coming; he's a busy man after all.

To be honest, it had been a long while since they last met. It's a little strange—it feels like we are deliberately trying to avoid each other. I didn't dare to approach him for fear of being misunderstood. Similarly, he hasn't tried to approach me either.

Still, I hope he will come today. I want to see what his reaction would be when he learns that I'm Angel.

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, a tall and slender figure appeared at the entrance of the venue— it was the man she was just thinking about. He was dressed in a black suit, which emphasized his strong and fit body; his expressionless face made him seem cold and distant. A strong and powerful aura overflowed from him, keeping the people around him on their toes. Curtis followed beside him, along with several other staff members that led him to the VIP seat.

All the other sponsors immediately stood up to greet him, and he casually nodded at them in acknowledgment. novelbin

All of a sudden, Olivia felt her spirits lifting. Thus, she got up, walked toward Eugene, and greeted him, "Mr. Nolan."

A flash of surprise flitted across Eugene's face, followed by an unexpected burst of euphoria. "Why are you here? Are you participating in this competition too?"

She pursed her lips with a mischievous smile in her eyes, then vaguely responded, "Yeah, I didn't expect to see you here."

He nodded; that was what he wanted to say too. "The Nolan Group is a sponsor for this event."

In response, she smiled and nodded. "Okay. Please take a seat; I'm heading back."

Thus, he responded, “Okay, we’ll catch up later.”

However, his gaze never left her back.

During this time, he had been suffering greatly. The scene of her sitting opposite Brian in a couple’s booth kept replaying itself in his mind—Brian had been holding a bowl of candy in his hands and she had been smiling heartily.

Every time he thought about it, he found himself feeling dispirited.

Brian seems to be quite taken with her. As his brother, I should keep my distance from her.

For that reason, he had been keeping himself extremely busy—so busy that he had no time to meet her, nor think about her.

But...

At that moment, he clearly understood that he had desperately wanted to meet her. The joy in his heart wasn’t something he could suppress no matter how hard he tried.

It wasn’t until Eugene saw Olivia sitting down at the judges’ seats that he felt a little surprised. Could it be that she isn’t a designer participating in the competition, but a judge?