

Unfinished 511

Chapter 511

He wasn't the only one crashing this standoff; behind him was a crowd of bodyguards. Before they even said a word, the fight that was on the verge of erupting came to a complete standstill. Instantly, the atmosphere chilled.

Eugene chuckled coldly. Just as Pele had said, all of The Quintets seemed to have gathered here. Other than the captured Tres, the rest of the gang was present. The lobby was filled with a mass of people, each of them baring their teeth in a fierce snarl. The tables and chairs were all flipped over or broken, like someone had trashed the place.

Eugene glanced at Jefe, who stood in the center of the crowd. He was the calmest of them, but due to his leg injury, he remained seated in his wheelchair.

Jefe was also currently looking at Eugene as well. They both had their own thoughts when their eyes met. Jefe and the rest of The Quintets wanted to save Tres, but all Eugene wanted was to exact payback on them.

Since Eugene was here, most of the crowd thought that they wouldn't need to resolve the situation with killing. Just the man's aura was powerful enough. Both The Quintets and Brian's men automatically stopped and quietly cleared a path for Eugene in tacit understanding.

Dos frowned slightly. In actuality, they knew that Eugene was the one who captured Tres, but they still didn't want to get into a fight with him. Tres was still just a member of The Quintets. He wasn't worth the trouble to the point of getting into a direct confrontation with Eugene.

But what was going on now? Wasn't Brian's relationship with Eugene like water and fire? Why did Eugene show up here?

Dos narrowed his eyes. "Eugene Nolan? We've always steered clear of you. This has nothing to do with you. Stop sticking your nose in!"

Eugene sneered. "Nothing to do with me? I was the one who captured Tres. If you have anything to say, say it to my face!"

"The f*ck!" Dos' temper flared again when he heard that. He took a few steps closer toward Eugene and questioned, "Why did you capture Tres?"

By now, Eugene stood before Dos. "Don't you already know the reason deep down? You laid your hands on my girlfriend repeatedly. Was it because I made you guys think that I'm a pushover?"

Dos' breath instinctively stopped. He knew full well what The Quintets had done.

But right now, he couldn't admit it. If Brian was the only one they were facing off, they could still beat him. With Eugene here now, though, no one really knew who the actual troublemaker here was. Dos pretended not to know anything while arguing in defiance, "Who the f*cking hell laid a hand on your chick?"

The moment he said that, Dos felt a chill sweep across his body. Immediately, someone gripped his neck tightly, instantly making his face turn an interesting shade of red when he was already lacking oxygen from holding his breath earlier.

Dos instinctively struggled, but he didn't expect the hand on his neck to remain in a vice grip, like pincers. He couldn't budge at all.

Eugene's face was blank. "Who are you saying 'f*cking hell' to?" His tone remained even, flat, but it was still capable of making Dos' hair stand on end.

In truth, Dos hadn't intended to curse at Eugene; that was just the way he spoke. Now, though, Eugene was here looking for trouble, but he hadn't been able to find it. Since Dos had offered his own head on a silver platter, Eugene couldn't see the reason why not to take it.

The rest of The Quintets unconsciously took a step forward when they saw Dos being gripped by the neck.

Eugene's grip on Dos' neck tightened, while his cold gaze simply swept flippantly over the rest of them. It was like he had pressed a knife to their necks with that gaze. Instantly, the rest of The Quintets were rooted to the spot, their hearts clenching in their chests. Eugene was notorious for his cruel ways among their circles. Thus, no one wanted to lay a hand on him.

Seeing how Dos was about to suffocate from the strangulation, Jefe had no choice but to speak up. "Calm yourself, Mr. Nolan. Let Dos go first. He's a rough-and-tumble man, and isn't sophisticated with his words. Don't stoop to his level. We may not be considered your friends, but we also have no wish to be your enemy. There is probably a misunderstanding here. Agreed?"

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Naturally, Eugene couldn't really strangle Dos to death. Although he truly wanted to, he had to have a good reason in the first place. He couldn't just take somebody's life so wantonly.

He pushed Dos, who was almost half-dead, away.

"You're quite a reasonable person. I respect you for that."

Dos was finally able to inhale some fresh oxygen. At the moment, he was taking big gulps of air. Back then, he felt his life flickering away when he closed his eyes. He almost thought that he was dead for sure.

Eugene pulled a chair over and sat down in a calm manner. Then, he looked at Jefe and said, "It's late now. Why did you bring such a huge gang to my brother's place at this hour? Are you here to pick a fight?"

Jefe smiled, yet there wasn't a single hint of warmth. "Your brother kidnapped my brother."

"You mean Tres?" asked Eugene.

"Exactly."

Eugene took a puff of cigarette and admitted, "I gave that order."

Jefe frowned as Eugene really did not have any conscience at all. How could Eugene have said that in such an arrogant manner after he kidnapped somebody else's brother? Did Eugene even have any idea how impudent he was?

"Pray tell, how did my brother offend you, President Nolan?"

Eugene smirked. "Oh, he has already offended me multiple times. Firstly, your subordinate, Fatso, ordered Luca Matthews to ram his car into my girlfriend. Secondly, he ordered over a dozen people to rob her. What's the matter? Aren't you the leader of The Quintets? How could you not know about the disappearance of five of your members?"

Jefe was surprised that Eugene managed to get to the bottom of this matter. That was the first time they decided to go up against one of Eugene's people. Hence, it was an extremely covert mission. They thought they could increase their chances of success if they found themselves a few more men. In addition to that, they murdered Luca so that he could not testify against them. If the other party were to investigate this matter, they could only link it to Robin and Aleena. In reality, Aleena was deported from the country. Hence, she became their scapegoat.

What in the world is going on now, though? How did he find out that it was all our doing?

"I... I don't think it's possible. Tres is an honest person, so how could he do something like that to your girlfriend? Is there a misunderstanding here?"

Eugene smirked and answered, "I don't think your subordinates would accuse you wrongly, right?"

Jefe rolled his eyes. Then, he smiled and commented, "That is not necessarily true. Recently, we have been doing some 'spring cleaning.' We've weeded out most of the useless ones. I think somebody must be harboring some intention to frame us. May I know who your girlfriend is?"

Eugene looked at Jefe and smiled as well. "As expected of the leader of The Quintets! You are quite the smooth talker. My investigations have revealed that Tres have been out to get my girlfriend twice. Moreover, I have witnesses from amongst your group members and proof. If you think that I am framing

him, then you are welcome to find the actual perpetrator and we can exchange hostages. I will give you one month. I will spare his life during this period. Alternatively, I can invite the police to investigate this matter as well. Let's see how long would his sentence be for intentional murder."

Brian was chuckling in his heart as he had to admit that his brother possessed the ability to annoy the light out of another person.

If Jefe wished to twist the facts, then his brother would not lose at this game. Moreover, Eugene even gave them a choice. At the same time, he was sending out a clear message that he wasn't planning on releasing Tres. Go brother! Piss them off!

Jefe had always been a steadfast person. However, he became extremely pissed when he heard Eugene's words.

"President Nolan, now you are the bully here. Tres never had any grudge against your girlfriend, so why would he do that to her? There is no reason for it. I feel that you should reinvestigate this matter."

Eugene seemed to be enjoying the joke. He smirked and said, "Bullsh*t! What other reason would he have needed?"

The moment he said those words, Dos, who had just recovered from his ordeal, couldn't help but curse, "You're the one who's bullsh*tting here!"

Chapter 513

Brian narrowed his eyes. "Perhaps you have forgotten your place!" With that, he gave Dos a hard kick.

Although they were afraid of Eugene, they did not fear Brian, and even had a bone to pick with him.

Dos managed to avoid that kick. Following that, he retaliated. Cuatro and Cinco, who stood by the side, joined in the fray.

On Brian's side, Pele and the other bodyguard rushed into the fight as well.

Eugene did not stop them. He wouldn't be satisfied until he had shown them his strengths.

Jefe did not stop his subordinates as well, as he wished to test out the true extent of Eugene's powers.

Everybody trembled with fear at the mention of Eugene, but nobody knew the true extent of his powers.

The more casual he looked, the more the others dared not act rashly.

So...

Slowly, more people joined in the fight. In that instant, chaos descended upon the once quiet hall.

Dos tried to vent his anger toward Eugene on Brian. However, the more he wished for it, the more he failed to do so.

It wasn't the first time he got into a fight with him.

For many years, they fought. However, there was no clear winner. Hence, he did not think much of Brian.

So, the moment Brian landed a punch on him, he was shocked. He lay there on the floor as he watched Brian towering above him in an arrogant manner. When did he get so powerful? thought Dos to himself.

The corners of Brian's mouth curved upward into a mocking smile. Did he think that I'm still the same person as I was before?

Ever since he was cured by Olivia, he never had any more fainting episodes. Moreover, his stamina was enhanced as well.

Usually, he would feel tired after an hour of training. Now, three hours was nothing to him.

He raised his eyebrows and looked at him. "Why don't you call out for help since your voice is so shrill? If yelling can solve the problem, then a donkey would rule the world. By then, you wouldn't even have a place in this world."

Dos was an impulsive man, and he would never take this lying down. "F*ck you, Brian! You better watch out!"

He endured the pain and got up from the ground unsteadily. Then, he tried to punch Brian.

In the end, he was kicked and sent flying before he even had the chance to land the punch.

Although Cuatro and Cinco did not lose, it wasn't an easy battle for them either.

Naturally, without Jefe's orders, his subordinates could not show their true colors. They were merely there to test the waters.

Although Jefe seemed indifferent, he was secretly weighing the outcome of the battle in his heart.

How could they escape with their tails in between them since they presented themselves in such an aggressive manner?

So, they could only do this to prove that they weren't somebody one could easily trifle with.

However, after observing the fight, it seemed that his group was at the losing end here. Moreover, Tres was in their hands as well.

In addition to that, seeing Eugene's calm demeanor, he knew that Eugene would never let Tres go no matter what he did.

Furthermore, Brian's men were the only ones involved in this fight; Eugene's men did not make their move yet.

So what good would that do for him if he were to prolong this battle?

He shouted toward his men amidst the cacophony, "Everybody stop! This is getting out of hand!"

The members of The Quintets exchanged glances and stopped the fight.

Eugene sneered. "What's this? Why did you stop?"

Jefe said, "There is no reason to continue this fight. I have said before that I do not wish to become your enemy. It would be better for me to help you find the true perpetrator."

Eugene smiled. "You're wrong. You're trying to help Tres by looking for evidence that would prove his innocence. You're not helping me at all."

Jefe replied, "Yes. That's what I meant. During this period, I hope that you can fulfill your promise, and that is to spare his life."

Chapter 514

"Of course, if you're still worried about it, it's okay to let the police take over."

Upon hearing that, Jefe said with laughter, "It's alright. I trust President Nolan."

If the police ever took over the case, Tres would earn himself a death sentence with all that he did.

As long as it was Eugene handling the case, there might be a way to save Tres.

Eugene suggested, "Maybe someone instructed Tres to do it. As long as you hand over the mastermind, I will release him."

When Jefe heard that, he frowned slightly. Does he already have a clue? Nevertheless, he still calmly glanced at Eugene and replied, "Okay, it's a deal. I'll leave you alone now."

Eugene nodded.

Soon, Jefe led a large group of people to leave the place. After making sure they left, Eugene turned around and looked at Brian. "Can't you notify me before you do anything drastic?"

Brian snorted arrogantly upon hearing that. "No, because I can handle it without you."

Knowing how ungrateful Brian was, Eugene barked, "You're not as good as you think!"

If Eugene was late by a minute, the Blue Sky Tower would have turned into a bloodbath!

Brian did not like what Eugene had said. Although the two brothers' misunderstanding was resolved, the bad relationship had formed years ago. Not only that, but Brian had been spoiled by Eugene for a long time.

Naturally, Brian was bitter when Eugene was giving him an earful. "Stop yelling at me every time we meet. And stop meddling in my affairs!"

Standing aside, Pele was nervous. He prayed that Eugene would not snitch on him since he was the one who informed Eugene to interfere. Otherwise, he would get an earful from Brian too.

Fortunately, Eugene didn't say anything and just glared at Brian angrily. "Then, why are you interfering with my affairs?"

However, Brian proudly denied, "What do you mean? Tres offended me, and he was an eyesore to me. It's not related to you!"

With that answer, Eugene took a deep breath and decided not to deal with his immature behavior. "Where's Tres?"

Now Brian was exasperated. "I caught him myself. Why should I hand him to you?"

Upon hearing that, Eugene frowned slightly. "The Quintets just left empty-handed. They'll definitely find a chance to make a comeback soon."

Brian harrumphed, "Let them come at me, then! I ain't scared of them!"

Shaking his head, Eugene raised his voice. "Sure, but I'm afraid of them, okay? If you mess it up, how can I ever explain this to our mother?"

Brian glared at Eugene. "I lived well even without your meddling for a decade!"

Eugene pursed his lips and cursed him silently. Listen here, you piece of work. If it weren't for me, you would have died countless times. Now, you have the nerve to act all cocky in front of me?!

"Fine, I'll tell Olivia that you caught the mastermind. I'll even let her cook you noodles as a reward!"

When Brian heard that, his face brightened. In a moment, he instinctively wanted to argue that he never did this for Olivia, but on second thought, it seemed nice. If Olivia knew what he had done, she might give him a call to thank him personally. Of course, it'd be better if she could cook a bowl of noodles for him too.

For a short while, Brian could not find the words to argue. It was clear that Eugene was so predictable, and it didn't feel nice. "What nonsense are you talking about? I didn't arrest Tres for Olivia! I did that because I have a grudge against Tres!"

Eugene glanced at him coolly. "You mean I don't have to tell Olivia that you caught him?"

Upon hearing that, Brian stayed silent. He did that on purpose, didn't he?

Still, he awkwardly and arrogantly said, "I mean, I know Tres better than you. I will definitely get the answer out from him earlier than you."

A resigned Eugene laughed. "Okay, I'll let you handle the questioning."

Then, he commanded the people behind him, "Andrew, you stay here with your team to assist Brian."

In response, a tall man stood up and answered, "Yes, Mr. Nolan!"

Brian said, "It's alright. I have my own team."

Chapter 515

Eugene glared at him. If Brian wasn't his little brother, he would have slapped him by now.

"You like turning against me, right? I'm your nemesis, right? Did I seriously leave my son home late at night to help my ungrateful nemesis? You're in your thirties by now. Can't you be more mature like my son?"

After Eugene was done talking, he turned around and left.

Then, Brian stared at his back and pouted. Even his own son wouldn't be lectured like this, so why me?

Before Eugene left for good, he turned around and warned, "Next time, call me in advance before you do anything dangerous, so that I can be prepared."

Upon hearing that, Brian stayed silent.

When Eugene finally returned home, it was almost dawn.

Alex woke up when Eugene entered the house, and he glanced at the door in a daze. When he saw someone coming in, he sat up immediately. It was only when he clearly saw it was Eugene that he breathed a sigh of relief. "Where have you been early in the morning?"

Eugene couldn't help but laugh at him, gesturing to the breakfast he was holding. "I went out to buy breakfast."

Upon hearing that, Alex was amazed. "Damn, when did you have the habit of eating breakfast?"

"It's for my son."

"Tsk-tsk, what a dear father!"

Eugene rolled his eyes at him. Although he didn't say anything, he was secretly delighted at the comment. Of course, I'm a dear father!

"Are you going to eat? If not, scram!"

Despite Eugene's attitude, Alex still followed him to the dining room. "Since you have gone through the trouble to buy it, I will gratefully eat it. I was only drinking last night, and I didn't eat much!"

Then, Eugene put the food down on the dining table. "Okay then, you'll serve the food. I'll see how North is doing."

Alex couldn't believe it. Looking at the plastic bags on the table, he said, "B-But, I don't know how!"

Without even looking back, Eugene said, "Are you a nincompoop? You can't even serve food?"

After that, Eugene ignored Alex's struggle and went straight into the bedroom.

Worried about waking up the child, he deliberately eased his steps.

North was still sleeping. The air conditioner's temperature might be slightly high as the kid kicked the blanket aside. He slept wearing a vest and pants. He had a soft little face, and he slightly pursed his tiny mouth and breathed lightly. His long eyelashes were knit together like small fans.

He slept soundly last night, and he didn't have nightmares. Eugene's heart softened like a marshmallow. This is what it feels like to be a parent, right?

This is my son, and I must accompany him well and spoil him!

Eugene patted North's tiny head with his giant palm. Noticing that he was still asleep, Eugene checked the time. It was only five o'clock in the morning. It's still quite early.

So, Eugene simply didn't wake North up and crept out of the room.

At the same time, Alex didn't care whether it was the right way; he did his best to serve the food. Even then, the dining table was a mess.

Upon seeing that, Eugene was disgusted. "You can't even properly serve food. There's a reason why no one wants to date you!"

Alex angrily retorted, "Oh? So you think you're all cool now because you can serve food?"

In return, Eugene deliberately angered him. "I can even cook, but you can't!"

"What's wrong with me not knowing how to cook?"

"No one would want a boyfriend that does not know how to cook!"

Looking at Eugene, Alex shook his head and sighed. "Tsk-tsk-tsk, look at you now. What has Olivia done to you?"

Eugene looked at him with a smile. "Are you sure you're not jealous?"

Alex sneered. "Of course not! What should I be jealous of? I'm not as obsessive as you are!"

Eugene said quietly, "You forgot what happened last night after drinking? You cried and threw a tantrum. I thought someone has done something bad to you, and that's why you're making some bad life choices."

Chapter 516

Alex stayed silent. He just had to rub salt into my wound.

Eugene was smiling while he was eating. He said casually, "I even planned to have my girlfriend let you join a mixer to socialize around. But then I think... you don't need me anymore!"

Alex continued to stay silent.

Damn you, Eugene! You sure know to hit where it hurts!

"No, bro! You're my bro! You have to help me!"

Upon seeing his reaction, Eugene asked, "What for?"

Alex answered, "Help me score a girl!"

Despite his plea, Eugene said indifferently, "You sound desperate, you know?"

Right now, Alex didn't even care for his pride. "I need a woman to come at me!"

Before Alex said that, Eugene was sipping his water. But then he coughed violently upon hearing him say that. At once, Eugene gave him a stern look. "Why do you make it sound so dirty when all you want is just a girlfriend?"

Alex couldn't help laughing. "I mean to say that she can just find me if she has trouble. How is it dirty? You must have a dirty mind to think that I'm talking dirty!"

After calming down, Eugene rolled his eyes at Alex. "Then you should treat me with respect. I may or may not be able to help you to score a girl. But feel free if you want to destroy the opportunity yourself."

Then, he cocked an eyebrow at him, showing his arrogance.

Alex stayed silent yet again.

Meanwhile, at the set.

Olivia was getting in her element the more she acted. On the other hand, Summer was not in the zone. Today, she needed to reshoot a scene a dozen times as not even one take was accepted by the director.

Finally, Director Norris had enough. He pointed at Summer and yelled, "What the hell are you doing? You have been making the same mistakes five times! What's wrong with you? Can you even act properly? If you can't, then leave!"

After that, he threw the script on the ground.

The assistant director next to him was trying to cool him down. "Please calm down, Director Norris. We should let everyone take a rest to let them adjust their senses. We can continue shooting after that."

Despite the suggestion, Director Norris was still mad. He pointed at Summer and scolded, "How dare you call yourself an A-list actor with that crude acting skill! You must've paid a great sum for the followers and trending searches on Twitter!" After that, he got up and walked away.

After the outburst from the director, everyone exchanged glances and started whispering.

"Well, now. Summer had it tough."

"Director Norris really did a number on her."

"Can't blame him. Every take is another money wasted. After a dozen takes, anyone would be furious!"

Of course, there were also some people who would flatter Summer, and they hurried over to comfort her.

"Miss Summer, are you feeling alright? Are you in a bad mood?"

"Actually, I think your performance is good enough. Maybe there's a different interpretation to the script as I feel that there's no problem for you to act like that!"

"I know, right? Director Norris wanted you to cry with stubbornness. Why can't the tears be sad?"

On the other hand, Olivia would never add insult to injury, nor was she the type of person who would give adulation. Based on Summer's performance today, she could understand why Director Norris was so angry.

After all, although Little Seven was used to being pampered by her elder sisters, she still had her temper.

But Summer ruined her character by making her a useless cloudcuckoolander!

With anger, Olivia pulled Jewel away. "Let's go and get something nice to eat."

Everyone was on a diet to keep themselves in shape. Since Olivia had no problem keeping herself in shape, she just ate whatever she felt like at the moment.

As soon as they left, Summer also returned to the lounge. She was so upset that she couldn't even listen to the flattery.

Last night, she told John that she was being bullied by Olivia. Summer hoped that John would get revenge for her, but instead, John said to her that she should lie low and not cause him any more trouble.

Chapter 517

Summer was disheartened. When Kate bullied her, John decided to drop the case as Kate was Jasper's friend.

And then, Olivia strangled her, leaving a red mark on Summer's neck. Even so, he didn't care.

In the past, John had never been this apathetic. Whenever Summer was being bullied, he would help her get even with the bullies. But why couldn't he do the same now?

What did Summer mean to John?

When Sylvia noticed that Summer was getting gloomier, she cautiously said, "Miss Summer, please calm down. You don't have to take Director Norris' words to heart. It was not your finest hour; everyone has them at different times."

Upon hearing that, Summer snorted. It was all Olivia's fault that I was in a bad state.

Now even John is useless to me.

In that case, I shall take matters into my own hands!

Then, Summer looked at Sylvia and said, "Sylvia, please run an errand for me later."

Facing an unusual request, Sylvia asked in surprise, "Miss Summer, what's the matter?"

A sinister smile appeared on Summer's lips. "Didn't you always want to thank Olivia? Then get two cups of milk tea for Olivia and Jewel."

At that request, Sylvia looked at Summer in disbelief. In Sylvia's eyes, Summer was not that easy-going.

"Miss Summer, what do you mean?"

Sighing, Summer said, "We are not the same person. Olivia is a powerful figure, and she could help with your career if you have a good relationship with her."

Sylvia was a little embarrassed. "But Miss Summer, I am only loyal to you."

After that, Summer took Sylvia's hand and said warmly, "I know. But it will do me some good if you are friendly with Olivia. Remember yesterday? If both of you are friends, you can easily speak to her."

Looking at Summer's gentle face, Sylvia felt a chill run up her spine. Soft Summer horrified Sylvia even more than when Summer was scolding her.

"Miss Summer, please don't tease me. I have been following you for more than a year. I know your true self, and I have sworn my loyalty to you."

Upon hearing that, Summer sullenly glared at Sylvia. "What's the matter with you? Isn't this what you hoped for? You said you have been following me for more than a year, right? I treat you as my sister. Sometimes, my temper is horrendous, but I still treat you well enough. I had mixed feelings after I saw the relationship between Summer and Jewel. I told myself that I can't be selfish, as it is your right to

befriend anyone you wish. As such, it wouldn't feel forced if you buy milk tea for them, and it can be a little token of your appreciation."

After the speech, Sylvia was moved, and she almost burst into tears. Miss Summer truly meant well.

Sylvia answered happily, "Right, I'll go now."

Then, she was about to leave.

"Wait for a second—"

Before Sylvia could leave, Summer stopped her again.

In confusion, Sylvia asked, "Is there anything else?"

Summer answered with a smile, "Get four cups. We should enjoy some too!"

"Right!"

Sylvia happily responded and left.

On the other hand, the gentleness and smile were no longer seen on Summer's face.

"Olivia Maxwell, let's see if you can still be cocky soon."

Soon, Sylvia came back with four cups of milk tea. She placed one of them on Summer's table and then said with a smile, "Miss Summer, this is for you, and it's taro milk tea."

Summer took it. "Thank you. Since you're back, can you get me some food? You can give Olivia and Jewel the milk tea after that."

Sylvia didn't think much and answered happily, "Okay." After that, she placed all the milk tea on the table, turned around, and left the lounge.

With the opportunity, Summer immediately stood up when the lounge door was closed. Then, she took out two packs of laxatives that she had prepared this morning and poured the contents into Olivia and Jewel's milk tea. After that, she gently shook it before closing the lids.

Chapter 518

When Sylvia came back, there was no trace of evidence left behind.

Summer took the lunch box from Sylvia. "Okay, leave it to me. Do you want to deliver the milk tea now or eat first?"

In response, Sylvia answered, "I'll deliver it now."

Then, she took two cups of milk tea from the cabinet and went to the shared lounge.

At this time, everyone went away to get their lunch. There were only Olivia and Jewel left in the lounge. Sylvia walked in with a smile and said, "Miss Maxwell, Miss Fenton. This is the milk tea I bought for you. Thank you for saving my face yesterday and that you were cool with Miss Summer."

Upon hearing that, Olivia and Jewel both had surprise in their eyes.

"It's okay, you're welcome. You don't have to treat us to milk tea, so you can keep it for yourself!" Olivia answered.

Sylvia put down the milk tea and said, "I already bought my own serving. These are for you. Thank you for defending me from Miss Summer last time. Miss Summer has a bad temper, but she's actually kind! In fact, she let me deliver the milk tea to you. I hope you are not mad at her."

Olivia exchanged glances with Jewel calmly. Summer let her deliver the milk tea? When did Summer become that generous?

Then, Olivia smiled and said, "It's alright. We're a team, after all. I won't be mad at her, and you don't have to worry about it."

"Thank you so much! Miss Maxwell and Miss Fenton, hurry up and enjoy the milk tea. It'll get cold soon. I'll take my leave now." After that, Sylvia left like a little swallow.

Olivia looked at the milk tea and immediately pushed them aside.

At the same time, Jewel sent her a private message. 'Do you suspect there is something wrong with the milk tea?'

Olivia said, "Yes. I'd accept wholeheartedly if this is the assistant's idea, but Summer's the one who planned this. Summer would never be this kind."

'That's what the assistant has said if we can believe her,' Jewel replied.

In response, Olivia raised her eyebrows. "Better be safe than sorry!"

Jewel laughed as she agreed with Olivia.

So neither of them drank the milk tea.

...

As soon as Sean came back with his lunch box, he saw Olivia throwing two cups of milk tea into the trash can.

"W-W-Wait, stop! What are you doing?"

Olivia was taken aback by the sudden interruption. She replied, "Throwing them away."

Upon hearing that, Sean frowned. "Why? Why would you throw them away? It cost at least 10 bucks per cup! If you don't want it, let me have it instead." Then, he snatched the packaging from Olivia's hand.

Nervously, Olivia gulped as she did not know how to make him give up the milk tea.

Without concrete evidence, Olivia couldn't tell Sean that the milk tea was problematic and convince him to not drink it.

What if she was wrong?

So, Olivia simply did not stop Sean.

As a result, when Sean saw Eric coming back, he took the initiative to hand him another cup. "Here you go. It's Olivia's treat!"

Olivia had her mouth twitching. "It's not me. Sylvia sent this to me. Jewel and I just had our lunch, so we were too full to drink them..."

Then, Sean said, "Next time, let us have everything you can't finish. What a waste to simply throw them away."

Olivia stayed silent. She thought that Sean had a knack for getting free food from others.

So the two grown men finished the two cups of milk tea.

After the meal, the director urged them to resume the shooting. After all, the progress was delayed, which explained his impatient attitude.

When Summer walked out of her lounge, she deliberately glanced at Olivia. Imagining that Olivia would have her worst moment any minute now, Summer felt much better.

The scene in which she had trouble earlier only took one take to pass.

Still, Director Norris was not happy. He then instructed, "Prepare for the next scene."

In the next scene, Margot—played by Olivia—teamed up with Little Seven to cause trouble in Heavenly Court during the wedding. Jack was on the set too, so it was an all-star cast.

Chapter 519

As soon as the director shouted 'action' as the cue to begin rolling, Olivia went into character and pointed her finger at Sean, with her gaze firmly fixed on him. "Chad Newman. Have you already forgotten the promise you made to me back in Fox Den? About how you pledged your undying love to my sister? I won't go so far as to claim my sister is someone with great beauty; however, she is the pride and joy of our family. I will never allow her to go through such injustice. You'll have to decide right now: marry my sister or this woman in front of you."

Chad wore a face of agony. He took a glance at the Heavenly Emperor—who was seated on the Dragon Throne—and another glance at the crying Little Seven.

"I... I..."

Olivia narrowed her eyes at his indecisiveness. "Can't make a decision, can you? What a filial son you are! Looks like it is the way of the Heavenly Court to renege on one's word and bite the hand that feeds them! Hear me! With everyone here as witnesses, I declare right now that my sister, Little Seven, will no longer have anything to do with you! I'll break both your legs should you dare set foot in Fox Den looking for her ever again!"

After her declaration, she was about to escort Little Seven home when they were called out by Jack walking toward them from the crowd. "Wait, I'm going with you two."

Still filled with anger about the current situation, Olivia retorted at the man in front of her, "Why are you coming with us?"

With a smile laced with hints of satire, he replied, "I'm afraid that I'll pick up some bad habits if I continue to be here."

The moment he saw the three of them leaving the scene, Chad shouted abruptly to stop them. "Wait—"

He then immediately turned around and kneeled in front of the figure seated on the Dragon Throne. "Heavenly Emperor, I do not wish to be wedded to Zyana, for the person I like is Little Seven. Please give our relationship your blessing!"

However, before Chad could finish reciting his script, he grabbed his stomach and had a pained expression.

It was then Director Norris yelled out 'Cut!' in frustration and anger.

"Chad! What is with your expression? If we don't know any better, it's like you've been poisoned by someone!"

Chad stood up in a hurry. While walking away, he explained, "Director, my stomach doesn't feel good. I need to go to the restroom now."

The actor playing Jack Newman, Eric, was also walking toward the restroom with his hands over his stomach.

Director Norris froze in anger with his face drained of all colors. All he could think was that they were not keeping up with their set schedule at all!

Olivia and Jewel exchanged looks. They both had the same thoughts—that it was highly probable for that milk tea to be the cause of what was happening to the two actors.

Summer, on the other hand, was surprised by the development. She laced the drinks with laxatives that were clearly meant for Olivia and Jewel. How was it that they were fine while the other two men were the ones running for the restroom?

She went over and whispered to Sylvia, "Did you properly deliver the milk teas to Olivia and Jewel?"

Sylvia gave a suspicious look at Summer before nodding in affirmation. "Yeah, I did."

Summer was puzzled. Could it be that Olivia and Jewel gave their drinks to Sean and Eric instead?

With the two actors preoccupied in the restroom, they had no other choice but to wait for their return to resume the shoot.

Everyone thought that the two actors would return after a while, yet there were still no signs of them returning even after 30 minutes had passed.

As Director Norris was boiling with anger, he roared, "What's taking them so long? Go check on them!"

The assistant immediately heeded the director's order and ran toward the restroom to check on the actors.

The assistant returned shortly after. "Director Norris, it looks like they have eaten something bad. They've been having diarrhea nonstop the moment they were in the restroom."

Director Norris frowned at the report. "Diarrhea? Both at the same time? What did the two of them eat?"

The assistant answered, "They said they had the same boxed meal just like everyone else and hadn't eaten anything else!"

Director Norris turned suspicious. Since everyone had the same meal as the other two, why were they the only ones suffering from diarrhea?

Before the director could gather his thoughts together, a woman's voice interrupted his thoughts. "That's not right. They also drank the milk teas given to them by Olivia."

It was the voice of Leslie Tanner, the actress playing Zyana.

Leslie loved flattering Summer. She knew that there was bad blood between Summer and Olivia, which was why she had intentionally given that information to the director in an attempt to curry favor with Summer.

Chapter 520

The moment Summer heard what Leslie had to say, she looked at Leslie and instantly thought up a scheme. "Then we should test whether the problem is indeed the milk teas. If it is true, then we'll have to blacklist that shop from now on."

Leslie understood what was implied when Summer looked at her, which led to Leslie becoming much more eager to please. "Even so, that doesn't mean that fault lies with the shop that sold the drinks. Isn't there the possibility of someone adding something into the drinks after buying them?"

The people around them started to nod, as though in agreement with the theory. Coincidentally, every one of them turned their eyes to Olivia.

With a chilling look in her eyes, Jewel was about to walk over to Leslie but was held back by Olivia. "Jewel, can you bring me my black bag inside the locker of the lounge?"

Jewel nodded then left the area.

It was only after Jewel was sent away that Olivia turned her attention to Leslie. "Are you implying that I've added something else into the drinks?"

Leslie slyly deflected her question. "I never said it was you, but you indeed gave them the drinks. Everyone in the lounge room at that time can be a witness to that."

Olivia then turned her attention to the crowd. "Then did anyone else see me handing the drinks to Sean and Eric?"

Leslie replied, "Of course. Vivian, tell them what you saw."

Saying that, Leslie pulled another one of the actresses while giving her some sort of look, as though she was implying that if they played their cards right, they would be able to be in the grace of Summer!

Vivian Houston took a glance at Summer and then at Olivia. She struggled internally with what to say before finally telling the truth. "Olivia didn't give the drinks to them; she had wanted to dispose of them initially. It was Sean and Eric that took the drinks from her themselves! A-And... Olivia had said that it was Sylvia who gave the drinks to her!"

The moment Summer heard what Vivian said, her expression immediately turned furious as she glared at Vivian wrathfully.

That useless woman.

With a panicked look, Sylvia immediately clarified, "But I didn't add anything to the drinks."

Summer comforted Sylvia. "Don't worry, Sylvia. Since you're not at fault, there's no way they'll be able to frame you for this. Some people have the habit of finding someone to take the fall for their misdeeds here. They are the same kind of people that won't appreciate the kindness and sincerity that you've shown them!"

Olivia sneered, "Those that display an unexpected show of affection usually have their own agenda. Sylvia, the question you should be answering is whether you had directly brought the drinks to me the moment you bought them from the shop. If you had made a stop between that, then you would have to consider where you left the drinks alone, and who would have the opportunity to add something extra to the drinks. After all, those drinks were originally meant for me and Jewel!"

As soon as Olivia voiced her suspicion, Sylvia glanced over at Summer and immediately looked away. She knew exactly where she had left the drinks unattended. Her body then shivered in response to the conclusion she had come to in her mind.

She fully understood Summer's character. It was out of Summer's character when she asked Sylvia to get Olivia and Jewel milk teas.

At the time, Summer had told Sylvia so many sentimental things, such as how Summer saw her as a sister, or that she was envious of the interaction between Jewel and Olivia. Sylvia had taken the bait because she had desperately wished for Summer to warm up to her.

What a farce! She had only said all those things just to use me!

If it wasn't for Eric and Sean drinking those milk teas, then Olivia and Jewel would be the ones in the restroom right now. Should that happen, no doubt Sylvia would have become the prime suspect.

She wouldn't even be afforded the chance to defend herself by then.

Summer would have just thrown Sylvia aside!

Summer was treating her as a disposable pawn right from the start!

Now that Sylvia thought back on it, she realized that it made sense why she was told to get the boxed meal first. It was all for creating the opportunity for Summer to add something to the unattended drinks.

What a terrifying woman.

She had never met another who was as vile as Summer.

Summer, afraid that Sylvia would give her up, hugged Sylvia in a hurry. In anger, she then pointed her finger at Olivia. "Olivia, what are you trying to say? Are you trying to shift the blame onto my people? If you want to hurt me, then just go for me instead. Don't take it out on Sylvia."