

return to set

I spot Oliver looking haggard as he piles food onto a plate.

He sees me and walks over, though with less spirit than usual.

Oliver: "Good day, Christian. And Viola."

Viola just nods in greeting.

Christian: "I haven't seen your face in a while."

Oliver: "I need a little bit of sunshine, at least, and you're the brightest star here." # :')

He either doesn't hear or chooses to ignore Viola snorting.

Oliver: "Have you heard that Rainier's older sister is the one in charge of the catering?"

Christian: "Oh?"

Oliver: "Yes, apparently she's the CEO of Boulangelica."

Boulangelica's a rather well-known French restaurant chain in Europe.

Christian: "Interesting. I wonder if she's much like her brother."

Oliver laughs at that.

Oliver: "Well! As much as I'd love to spend more time in your company, I'm quite behind with my writing. We shall simply *have* to make time to catch up later!"

Christian: "Of course."

I give him a vague reply, as usual.

Viola: "Good luck with your writing, Mr. Wong~"

Oliver waves somewhat weakly as he walks away.

A few minutes later, as Viola and I are munching away on the delicious food, Rainier arrives.

Instead of getting in line for the catered food, though, he walks up to a group of staff.

Cheerful Woman: "Oh, Ren!"

The two of them kiss each other's cheeks twice in greeting.

Rainier: "When did you get in? I thought your flight was supposed to be here last night."

Cheerful Woman: "It got delayed, so I decided it'd be better to arrive in the morning instead of so late at night." # ^^..

Rainier: "You should've texted me or something. I had no idea where you were. What if something had happened?"

Cheerful Woman: "Haha, but nothing happened! I'm fine, see?"

shift to Christian and Viola

Viola: [...Girlfriend?]

Christian: [No idea.]

They do seem pretty close. And he's so nice to her!

shift back

Rainier: "Hmph. Well, I'm glad you arrived safely."

Cheerful Woman: "Yes, yes! You're such a nag, as usual. More importantly, how's the food? Is everyone liking it?"

Rainier: "I just got here, so how should I know?"

Cheerful Woman: "Ooooh, you're no help at all." # >:|!

After waving him away, the woman catches my eye and approaches Viola and me.

Cheerful Woman: "*Bonjour!* Are you enjoying the food?"

Viola: "It's delicious. Oftentimes catered food tastes subpar after sitting out for a while, but it all held up well."

Cheerful Woman: "I'm so glad to hear that."

Sacha: "Oh! Where are my manners? I'm Sacha Laurent. My company is handling the catering for the movie."

Christian: "Laurent... Ah, you're Rainier's sister."

Sacha: "Dear me, are rumors spreading already?"

Christian: "Not at all, I've only heard that you're the CEO of Boulangelica. It's an impressive job title for one so young."

Sacha: "Hehe, flattery will get you nowhere, you know!" # ^^

Sacha: "And you are...?"

Viola: "Viola Ferrara. Charmed to meet you."

Sacha then turns to me, her face sparkling with curiosity. It would seem that she doesn't know who I am.