



### Chapter 0036

Renea peek through the door crack and saw a woman sitting on the sofa like a queen. The woman was familiar to her. It was Amelia Primo, an infamous leading actress in the entertainment industry. The information related to her indicated terrible temper, diva behavior, and mistreatment of staff.

Standing across from Amelia was a man Renea recognized. He was Amelia's assistant Carson Wood. Although Carson was currently an assistant, he would become the most talented and renowned editor in the entertainment industry in the future. He also had a knack for creating stars and exceptionally sharp eyes. In just a year, he could propel four rising stars to stardom.

His status would only be second to that of Kevin's current status.

"Why isn't makeup artist here yet? You useless piece of trash? Don't you know how to check?" Amelia scolded.

Carson silently withdraws himself from the room.

"Are you willing to be bossed around by a woman like this?"

A voice came from behind him. Upon turning around, he saw Renea smiling at him.

In his eyes, Renea was mocking him.

"What does it have to do with you?"

Renea smiled gently and said, "You have enough ability to write your

scripts and possess a unique perspective. Are you willing to be an assistant to a woman with no prospects and terrible temper?"

Carson was stunned as he asked warily, "Who are you?"

He was aware that very few people knew that he would write scripts.

"I am someone who admires you," Renea top smiling and spoke earnestly, "I have read your creation "My Sweet Home" and I like it."

Carson was even more astonished. When he passionately created "My Sweet Home" he felt invigorated. However, after receiving a rejection from multiple companies, he became disheartened.

No one held much hope for the script, criticizing its slow pace, and lack of immersion. and weak portrayal of the male protagonist.

However, no one bothered to listen to his analysis of what he was writing aimed to convey.

It was a lifetime achievement for him to hear someone say his work was good.

Now he was being acknowledged by a young lady who had yet to experience much of the world.

"Do you want to make a name of yourself and showcase your talent?" Renea asked.

Carson looked at her Renea's profound gaze made it impossible for him to see her as a young girl.

"Haha!" Carson sneered, "Who is in the world doesn't want to

showcase their talent. Unfortunately, not everything will be at their disposal."

"What if I say I can help you?"

Carson sized her up.

Renea took out a card and said, "Here is 20 million, which is enough to start a film and television media company. I have the intention, but lack someone as talented as you. What do you think? Do you want to collaborate with me? I cover the funds while you provide your talent."

Carson looked at the card in a daze.

"Even a talented horse needs a good jockey to shine. Here is my contact information. If you have thought it through and are interested, you can contact me anytime." Renea handed over a note with her private number written on it before turning to leave.

Renea smiled confidently.

"Wait a minute!" Carson caught up with her.

Renea stopped in her tracks as if she had expected Carson's action

"Pleasure working together," Carson extended his hand.

All he had was a script that no one believed in. Even if he were deceived, he had nothing of value. Thus, he decided to take a chance.

Renea smiled and shook his hand, "Likewise,"

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Upon returning to the private room, Carson slammed his resignation letter on the table in a dominating manner. Without uttering an award, he turned around and left.

Amelia had not even grasped what had just happened.

As soon as Carson stepped out of the private room, a man came up to stop him. "Excuse me, are you Carson Wood?" he asked.

Carson looked at the well-dressed man in front of him and nodded blankly.

"Hello I am Zale Davis, the assistant of Mr. White from Star media. Mr. White would like to see you?"

'Start media?'

'Isn't that the media production company of the internationally renowned director Kevin White?'

'Kevin wants to see me?'

Once again, Carson was astonished.

Zale made an inviting gesture.

Carson followed him into another private room.

The atmosphere in the room was tense. A handsome man sat on the sofa with his eyes closed, looking utterly exhausted. He was so fatigued that he didn't even bother to open his eyes when someone entered.

"Mr. White, Carson is here." Zale reported in a low voice.

Carson studied Kevin carefully. Even with his eyes closed, Kevin's dignified demeanor could not be concealed.

After a while...

Kevin finally opened his eyes slowly. His captivating eyes stunned Carson.

Renea's figure flashed across his mind.

"I have read your script, 'My Sweet Home,' and I like it very much. I appreciate your talent as well and intend to cooperate with you. What do you think? You can raise any terms and conditions you want."  
Kevin spoke straightforwardly.

Carson was flattered. He didn't expect that Kevin would take a fancy to his script.

"Thank you for your appreciation. But I'm sorry, as I already have a partner," Carson declined the offer.

Carson was pleased with Kevin's interest. However, being a person of integrity, he couldn't let Renea down as she was the first person to give him confidence.

Kevin was surprised as no one had ever rejected his offer before.

"May I know who your partner is?"