

Chapter 400 Mrs. Evans

"Ban her from the industry?"

"Yes!" After giving it much thought, Odette had concluded that Wendy was her nemesis. She couldn't even bear to lay eyes on her anymore. Wendy managed to take away the DM endorsement from her. Who knew what else she was capable of doing?

Odette felt anxious thinking about it. She knew that she had to do something. She had to take Wendy down before she could pose an even bigger threat.

"But Odette—"

"Mary, set an appointment with Nicolas for me."

'Nicolas?' Mary was stunned to hear Odette mention him. Now she realized how serious Odette was. She really wanted to deal with Wendy.

Kane was the president of Glory Media. It was a big company, so there was a lot of work for just one man to oversee. Under him, he had several department managers who were in charge of the different aspects of the business. Nicolas was one of them. He was in charge of artists' management. Besides artists, he also handled the management of directors and agents in the company.

"Odette, are you sure you want to..."

Before Mary could finish her sentence, Odette cast a cold glance at her. She had to swallow her words. Odette asked, "Mary, do I not have your support?"

"Of course, I am on your side. It's just that Wendy is in the limelight now because of the Story of Concubine Ivanka. With how she's doing now, she will be even more famous in the future. Two days ago, I heard that..."

"What did you hear?"

Mary went on, "I heard that the company is going to focus on making Wendy a big star. They're going to pool a lot of resources to develop her career. I don't think your plan will success."

"You heard about this two days ago? Why didn't you tell me?"

Mary smiled bitterly. "Odette, I know you don't like Wendy. If you found out about it, I knew that you'd get upset."

Now, she was upset indeed. 'Damn it! They want to make her a big star?' Odette was furious. But deep inside, she knew that Mary was right. Wendy's popularity had been soaring recently. Anyone could see that she was going to reach far. It seemed that it wouldn't be so easy to ban her from the industry.

'Wait! Kane! I almost forgot about him. Wendy is so arrogant because she has Kane backing her up. Even if Nicolas helped me deal with Wendy, Kane would not just sit back idly. Bitch! Is there nothing I can do about it?' she wondered.

"Odette, let's leave first. We'll think of a way."

Odette was unwilling to give up, but she had to leave. She did have some work to do today. She still had a show to record in the afternoon.

Hopping into the elevator, Odette and Mary headed downstairs. They spent the elevator ride in silence, both in deep thought. They got off at the lobby on the ground

floor.

Odette had her car waiting at the company driveway. When she was about to leave, she saw a familiar figure. Odette smiled when she saw the woman.

"Odette..."

"Would you look at that? Help's here. Mary, look who just arrived," Odette said, chuckling.

Mary looked up and saw Rosie sitting gracefully on the sofa, drinking coffee. She was impeccably dressed in expensive designer clothes.

"Isn't that Mrs. Evans? Why is she in the hall?" Mary asked, scratching her head in confusion.

"Yes, it is her. Things aren't going too well between them."

Odette heard some things about Rosie before.

Kane kept a low profile and kept most of his private life out of the public's knowledge. Everyone knew that he was married, but they never saw his wife around. Recently, Rose started coming to the company more frequently.

Odette heard that Rosie and Kane fought during the few times that she was there. There were even rumors that the two had a big fight in Kane's office. After that fight, Kane told Rosie not to come to the company again. From then on, she seldom came. Even if she came, she never went to Kane's office anymore. She would just wait for him in the lounge.

There were a few sofas, a TV, and Wi-Fi in the lounge. At the very least, Rosie had something to do while waiting.

However, the only drawback was that the lounge door was always kept closed. This was because they kept the air

conditioner running at all times, and it was also for the privacy of the guests. With the door closed, Rosie couldn't see Kane passing by outside. A few of the times she was there, she wasn't able to catch him.

Later, she learned to be smart. Every time she came to the company, she would wait on the sofa in the hall instead. It offered her a better vantage point where she could wait for him.

When Kane got off work, he had to pass through the hall. Rosie would certainly notice him pass by.

With a strange expression, Odette strode over to her.

"Odette..."

"Don't follow me."

"Okay!" Mary stopped. She glanced at her watch and reminded her, "Odette, don't forget that we still have a show to do this afternoon!"

Odette waved her hand impatiently and answered, "I know!"

Rose had been waiting for an hour. She already had three cups of coffee while she was there. Casually, she glanced down at her watch. It was only half past ten in the morning. There was still an hour left before lunchtime. Helplessly, she let out a deep sigh. She had no choice but to wait.

As the wife of the president, Rosie wasn't even allowed to go to the manager's floor in the company. She was furious. It was a huge embarrassment to her.

She called Kane a few times, but he didn't answer. She didn't dare to go upstairs without his permission.

Impatient, Rosie kept shifting on the sofa. All the while, she cursed in her head. It was so damn hard to maintain an

elegant appearance all the time.

Suddenly, Rosie noticed that someone blocked her light. She looked up to see who it was, and she was surprised that when she saw that it wasn't Kane. The excited look on her face suddenly faded.

She looked at the woman in front of her. She knew who Odette was. After all, she was very easy to recognize.

Recently, talk about the Story of Concubine Ivanka was everywhere on the Internet. Thus, in the past few days, she had gotten quite familiar with the actors in the show. After she married into a rich family, she didn't think much of actors anymore. When she saw Odette, she looked away and continued sipping her coffee.

"Hello, Mrs. Evans. I'm Odette Haska."

"What's the matter?" Rosie said coldly.

Hearing this, Odette was a bit annoyed. She wondered why all Finches were so annoying. Rosie was no exception. A thought suddenly came to her mind. She realized the Rosie and Wendy were cousins. A clever smile came to her lips. It was an interesting thought.

Odette sat down next to Rosie on the sofa. Meanwhile, Rosie glanced at her out of the corner of her eye and moved back a little bit. She wanted to keep her distance from her.

Rosie's indifferent attitude annoyed Odette. 'How dare she? Who the hell does she think she is?'

Odette gritted her teeth. She couldn't show Rosie her true emotions. "Mrs. Evans, are you here for Mrs. Evans?"

"Of course," Rosie answered curtly. She then put down her coffee cup and snorted. She had always been on her guard

around the female artists in Glory Media.

After all, Kane worked there every day. He had even spent more time with all these female artists than with his wife. Rosie couldn't help thinking that her husband might be tempted by these beautiful women. She thought that maybe it was the reason why he didn't come home every night. Therefore, Rosie viewed all the female artists as her enemies. Of course, Odette would be no exception to that. After all, she just approached her out of nowhere.

"Mrs. Evans, you have come at a bad time."

Odette said with a smile. "Mr. Evans is discussing work with Wendy in his office."