## **CHOSEN 471**

Chapter 471

"The biggest risk in life is a brave challenge. If you're scared, you've already lost." The car window was up, and Chloe was looking at the bright neon lights not too far ahead, speaking with a nonchalant air.

"What's a little setback like this? What your mom gave you is enough to protect you. It's a tool to help you move forward and, when necessary, your strongest weapon to protect yourself." Jeanette's eyes flickered intensely, her hand gripping the seatbelt tightened. She bit her lip hard, tears welling up in her eyes again.

From silent tears to quiet sobs, then to loud cries.

Chloe didn't say anything anymore. The whole car was filled with longing and guilt for her mother, repentance for her past arrogance and willfulness. She had suppressed helplessness and grievances, but now she let out all her emotions in the most primal and instinctive way, and there was no more cowardice or fear.

The car slowly stopped in front of Jeanette's villa. Looking at the home her mother had left her, Jeanette felt a pang of heartache!

Chloe, one hand on the steering wheel, turned to look at her. Her eyes were red and swollen, but her face flushed, albeit from crying until she was oxygen—deprived.

"Go home, take a bath, don't catch a cold." Chloe said.

Jeanette didn't move.

Chloe squinted, quietly watching her.

After a while, Jeanette sniffled and held back her tears. After another while, she took a deep breath and turned to look at Chloe. She asked, "Can you help me?"

Chloe was indifferent, her lips curling slightly, "Starting to rely on me now, are you?"

Jeanette shook her head without hesitation, "I want to start over, get back what belongs to me and try harder. I want to move toward my dreams and prove to my mother that I'm her pride. Ms. Summers, the current situation is not in my favor, I need an agent who can strategize for me! We could be mutually beneficial, I have value. If you can help me through this crisis, I promise, I will not only give you the recognition you deserve but also make you a lot of money!"

A glint flashed in Chloe's eyes, she smiled slightly. Her slender fingers were lightly tapping on the steering wheel, seemingly contemplating something.

Jeanette gripped her hands tightly, anxiously yet expectantly watching Chloe's fingers.

After a long while, Chloe's cool voice slowly rang out, "It's indeed a big temptation. But what's your plan to make me a lot of money?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow at her, her eyes filled with a bit of probing wisdom.

Jeanette, however, confidently raised her chin, "How to do that and to make me your 'cash cow', depends on how you. As my agent and boss, please play your cards! If you can't use this opportunity well, then that's too bad!"

Seeing Jeanette's confident look, Chloe smiled slightly. She glanced at the villa in front of her, and asked softly, "Can I come in?"

Jeanette's eyelashes trembled slightly; her tense body immediately relaxed.

"That's what I've been looking forward to." She said.

Inside the villa, the environment didn't look like a girl's residence at all

The entire living room, the coffee table, the cabinet, the TV, flower pots, were filled with pieces of paper and crumpled up balls of paper. Guitars, violins, flutes, pianos, and various small musical instruments were scattered around, some of which Chloe couldn't even name. However, the level of mess was as if someone had broken in and robbed the place.

"Sorry, it's a bit messy here," Jeanette said, starting to pick up the papers on the floor.

"You should go take bath and change clothes first." Chloe suggested.

Jeanette glanced at her, was about to turn around and leave, but suddenly stopped. Then she turned to look at her up and down, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "Do you want to join me for a bath?" Chapter 472

Chloe gave a faint smile, watching her quietly.

Jeanette blushed under her gaze for reasons she didn't understand. She blurted out, "I just thought it'd be a cool way to multitask. We could have a chat about solving issues while taking a bath."

After a moment, Chloe shook her head, "I don't need a bath. I just need a hot drink."

How would she explain this if a certain man asked her about it back home? Lie? That sharp guy would totally sniff it out!

Jeanette was a bit bummed, but she just nodded and headed upstairs.

Fifteen minutes later, Jeanette came downstairs in her casual clothes.

Chloe had already picked up all the paper scraps on the floor and placed them on the coffee table.

At that moment, the TV was showing a scene of Jeanette playing the piano while her mother was seriously ill. Her mother was sitting on the balcony in a wheelchair, basking in the sun.

Seeing her come down, Chloe pushed a cup of hot water towards her and pointed at the TV,

"I've heard that piano piece before."

Jeanette pursed her lips and looked at her mom lying quietly on the bed, listening to her play. Her expression was slightly sad.

"That was the early version of 'A World of Love.' It wasn't quite there yet. Mom didn't give it rave reviews." Jeanette said.

Chloe looked again at the TV. The woman in the wheelchair had a blank expression, but Chloe could tell that when Jeanette was playing the piano with her back to her, the indifferent face still held a smile. The tenderness and approval in her eyes were there.

She was actually proud of Jeanette. But perhaps, she was scared that her praise and approval would make Jeanette cocky and drop her guard

Looking at the TV again, Chloe gradually let out a light smile.

In a moment, she glanced at her watch. She was a bit surprised, and hurriedly said, "Time's flying. I'll speak briefly, Pulse Entertainment has issued a statement. They might publicly propose to cancel your contract tomorrow, just ignore it. And Lenard, since he's gone this far, he might cooperate with Pulse Entertainment to expose more of your scandals tomorrow, ignore that too! Also, make me a copy of this video and hand over all your social media accounts to me, I'll manage them for you!"

Chloe spoke quickly, as if racing against time.

Jeanette was also caught up in her pace, scrambling for a pen and paper. As she was writing down her social media accounts and passwords, she asked, "What do I need to do?"

"Write songs. I skimmed over your unfinished songs, and they could use some work. But you can take a closer look, make some changes, or write some new ones. Within a month, you need to finish at least five songs. If you need help, feel free to hit me up. I know a thing or two about music." Chloe said.

Jeanette looked at her in surprise, "Five songs in a month?"

Chloe nodded, "Given the publicity Pulse Entertainment and Lenard have created for you, I need to arrange a concert for you ASAP."

Jeanette's pen suddenly dropped to the floor, she looked up at Chloe in disbelief, "You? What did you say? You're arranging a concert for me?"

Chloe gave a nod, her expression unreadable, "Yeah!"

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Jeanette slowly rose to her feet, her trembling hand resting on the couch, "You didn't get it wrong, did you? Pulse Entertainment and Lenard will do everything they can against me, how much attention can they bring? Pulse Entertainment's press conference will be held tomorrow, I can't even imagine what would happen then! At this crucial time, I have to hold a concert! Will there really be people buying my concert tickets? I'll definitely become a laughingstock!"

Jeanette shook her head; she didn't even dare to imagine what that would be like!

Chloe tilted her head, her gaze fixed on her, "Didn't you say you want to prove yourself? Are you thinking of giving up even before it starts?"

Jeanette paused for a moment, her gaze sweeping past the image of her mother on the TV, and she bit her lip hard, "No, I won't back down, but now considering about my situation, is this really the right time?"

"As long as you have confidence, just focus on creating music. Leave the rest to me." Chloe said.

Seeing Chloe's calm and steady manner, Jeanette began to calm down, filled with trust in her.



She withdrew her hand, picked up her car keys, and turned to walk towards the door.
Jeanette jogged after her, "It's so late, do you want to stay here overnight?"
Chloe let out a resigned sigh, "No need."
It was past midnight now; she didn't even know how to explain to a certain someone when she
got
home.
Watching Chloe hurry out the door, get into her car, and drive away without a moment's pause. Jeanette frowned, not quite understanding why she was in such a rush to get home.
But not long after, she took a deep breath, turned and went inside. She picked up several sheets of music from the coffee table, and headed for the studio.
She had a lot of emotions to vent, a lot of thoughts she urgently wanted to express. Writing five songs in a month really wasn't a big deal. However, after being silent for so many years, how could she express all her feelings over these years with just five songs?
Soon, Jeanette was completely engrossed in her work.
When Chloe returned to the apartment, sure enough, the lights were still on. She went upstairs, walked past the study, and saw Damon still dealing with work in the study.
Only, he had changed into his pajamas.  Chapter 474

She quietly walked up to him and whispered, "Why are you still up?"

Damon looked up, closed the file he was holding and set it aside. He then looked at her and asked, "Did you have fun driving?" Chloe's heart started to race. After a moment, she finally found her voice, "You..."

"I was worried you might run into trouble out there alone, but it turns out the most dangerous one was you. You were speeding on a mountain road in the rain, Chloe, aren't you scared of dying, huh?" Damon said.

Chloe licked her lips, silently praying. She had been fretting the whole way about how to explain why she came back so late. She was worried that spending too much time with Jeanette might upset him. But she didn't expect that the real trouble was waiting for her.

"I thought it was okay to do that." Chloe said.

"That's playing with fire, you know what could have happened?" Damon asked.

Chloe had no idea what to say because this seemed scarier than making him jealous. Then the next second, she got another blow. "Also, why did you go looking for that woman in the middle of the night? What did you do after you dropped her off?" Damon asked. Just as she thought, he was jealous. But luckily, she didn't do anything!

And really, what could she do with Jeanette!

"We didn't do anything, I've been wanting to sign her, and today was a good opportunity." Chloe said.

Damon frowned, Chloe glanced at him for two seconds and quickly said, "Speaking of which, Damon, can you lend me some money first?"

"Lend money?" Damon frowned again looking at her.

don't worry, I will pay you back double when the time comes.
Damon stood up, pulling her towards the bedroom.
"How much do you need?" He asked.
"Well, about twenty million dollars." Chloe said.
"Alright. I'll give you." Damon said.
Chloe was slightly surprised, "You trust me just like that? Given Jeanette's situation, anyone would think I'm crazy for wanting to hold a concert for her."
Damon helped Chloe off with her leather jacket, his face expressionless, "Who dares to call you crazy?"
That was not the point.
"I trust you." Damon gently stroked her hair, looking down at her, "You're so smart, would you do something that puts you at a disadvantage?"
Chloe smiled, "Of course not."
Damon smiled, lightly touching her cheek with his finger and then kissing her forehead gently, "Go take a shower, don't catch a cold." "Okay." Chloe nodded, a warm feeling slowly rising in her heart.
At nine o'clock the next morning in the meeting room of Starlight International, everyone was opposed to Chloe signing Jeanette. Chloe sat in the main seat, her pretty face filled with indifference.

"I've prepared the contract; we'll sign it at eleven!" She emphasized again with a dominating attitude, leaving no room for doubt. But this was not a small matter, and all the executives exchanged glances,

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief, "I want to hold a concert for Jeanette, but it needs a big investment. But

their faces filled with seriousness and disdain. "Ms. Summers, we haven't had much disagreement with your decisions in the past, but some of your recent actions are simply unacceptable!"

"That's right, a well—operated PR company can't just whimsically change its operating mode. There are still people in the company who are dissatisfied with this, and now you suddenly decide to sign Jeanette. This is really..."

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"Jeanette's situation is a hot mess, and she's got a lawsuit she's sure to lose! What do you guys make of this?" "Absolutely, Ms. Summers, this decision is baffling, to say the least!"

"Yup, even if you're gonna sign a run-of-the-mill artist, she's not the one. This is a huge blow to the company!"

Chloe was doodling on her notepad with a pen, seemingly paying close attention to their words.

Finally, when the voices of opposition got louder, she slowly started to speak, "I made this decision because I'm convinced it can rake in profits for the company. Have I ever let you down before? Just keep your eyes on the prize. As for Jeanette, I'll definitely sign her."

Chloe once again firmly voiced her decision. While some of the higher–ups looked stern, they didn't have any more to say.

At that moment, the screen in the conference room showed the live feed from Pulse Entertainment's press conference, right on schedule.

At ten in the morning, reporters were already waiting outside the building of Pulse Entertainment.

Even Keira Summers' fans were waving banners at the entrance, shouting slogans like "Go Keira! You're the best, we'll always love you!" followed by "Fuck the plagiarist – Jeanette!!"

The scene was chaotic.

But Pulse Entertainment seemed unfazed, letting the fans make a racket.

When the fans were almost hoarse from shouting, Carolina personally stepped forward, with Keira by her side.

Reporters swarmed them immediately, and the fans, not to be outdone, broke free from the security and rushed to the front.

"Don't forgive the plagiarist – Jeanette!"

"Exactly! Pulse Entertainment has to blacklist her. Jeanette has caused enough trouble!"

"We believe in you, Keira!"

Keira's face was pale and tired. She bowed to the fans, which prompted screams and sympathy. "Look at Keira's face, she's really pitiful."

"Her reputation was tarnished recently, who knows who she pissed off.

"Yeah, she just got her spirits up, now Jeanette's a new thorn in her side."

"Isn't it just because our Keira is too good, blocking others' paths, that she was framed?"

At this point, Carolina had heard enough. She exchanged a glance with Keira, then motioned for everyone to quiet down, "That's enough, everyone please quiet down. At today's press conference, I promise, there will be a satisfactory answer. Please remain calm!"

Then Keira also signaled for everyone to quiet down.

Sure enough, the fans slowly quieted down.

Then, Carolina started her response, "Firstly, I would like to thank all the reporters present, as well as the fans for their attention to this matter, and their trust and support for Keira. Ever since this incident

occurred, the company has been investigating. By now, I believe everyone is well aware that our artists have not had any new works for many years, and there has always been discontent with the company's event arrangements."

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"Just now, music producer Mr. Lenard dropped a bombshell, claiming that virtually all the songs of our company's artist Jeanette, were actually penned by him! To back up his claim, Mr. Lenard even produced the original sheet music to one of Jeanette's most popular tracks when she first debuted! As the only disciple of Serena and a mentor to Jeanette, Mr. Lenard thought it was his duty. This might have led Jeanette to incorrectly believe she was the mastermind behind all her songs! Jeanette's actions have created a big negative buzz in the public. What's more, she did this while still under contract with Pulse Entertainment. On behalf of Pulse Entertainment and our artist Jeanette, we owe you all a big apology!" With that, Carolina stepped back, faced the camera and gave a deep bow.

Immediately, fans outside cried out, saying, "If you really want us to accept your apology, then kick Jeanette to the curb!"

Then, Carolina rose again and headed back to the mic to continue, "Regarding Jeanette's actions, we acknowldged that she disregarded the company's interests, tarnished the reputation of her fellow artists, and maliciously slandered Keira. She hasn't given the company or the public a satisfactory explanation. As the person in charge at Pulse Entertainment, I've decided..."

"Hold up!" Suddenly, a voice interrupted.

Carolina frowned and turned to see who it was.

It was Zoey, the company's agent.

"What's up?" Carolina asked in a stern tone.



"I heard she even locked her granddaughter in a room for a day because she wouldn't agree to not participate in a competition. The next day, she was caught sneaking food in the break room and almost got accused of theft!"

"With such obvious favoritism towards her own granddaughter, who knows how she's been treating Jeanette, who's not even related to her! Now, Jeanette is an artist without any backing. Every decision

made by Pulse Entertainment seems like a shackle to her. The company can do whatever it wants to Jeanette."

Carolina overheared the reporters' whispers and her already displeased face turned icy.

She shot Zoey a furious glance, then took the termination notice from her.

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Zoey gave a sarcastic chuckle, but didn't step down, instead she spoke up, "The termination letter clearly points out the unfair treatment she's received from the company over the years, and the severe bias in resource allocation. The company's actions have seriously damaged her interests for years. In the original contract we signed, Pulse Entertainment promised to allocate resources and promote various activities, none of which were fulfilled. There were other details too. These were all things that Pulse Entertainment specifically promised when Serena was still alive. Therefore, based on the contract, Jeanette is demanding double the amount of the penalty fee from Pulse Entertainment."

Carolina's face turned dark with anger, and Keira's wasn't looking much better.

They both glared at her, thinking, was this really the place to air such dirty laundry?

She had been an agent for so many years, was this how she handled things? But they couldn't refute any of what she said!

The termination letter didn't mention this "plagiarism" incident, it was all old news.

Even if they weren't willing to admit it, the public knew that Jeanette had received very little promotion and announcements over the years. People weren't blind, and Jeanette's agent was here as a witness. There were so many journalists around.

Carolina thought that all she had to do today was announce Pulse Entertainment's termination of Jeanette's contract, thinking she'd have the upper hand. But now, Jeanette's the one who initiated the termination. Who knew how the sharp—eyed journalists would spin this story?

"Jeanette's been a troublemaker for ages! The company should've kicked her out a long time ago, why are they hesitating?"

"Right! Just give her the penalty fee, I bet she'll have to live off that for the rest of her life!"

"Why are you guys still keeping Jeanette around? She's just burning money. Shut her out!"

Carolina squinted at the termination letter for a while, then looked at Keira who nodded, and finally, Carolina signed the termination letter in front of the media.

Back in the office, Chloe watched this scene with a smug smile. She knew exactly why Jeanette was reluctant to leave Pulse Entertainment.

She knew Jeanette was worried about paying the penalty fee and was fighting alone. She was afraid that if she initiated the termination, Pulse Entertainment would bring up the 'penalty fee' issue.

But if this issue could be resolved, not only could she help Jeanette successfully terminate the contract, but also make Pulse Entertainment lose a large sum of money. Plus, she could enjoy the sight of Carolina and Keira's disappointed faces.

Once Carolina finished signing, her angry face regained its confident look.

She said, "Given Jeanette's past actions and her current arrogant and disrespectful decision to unilaterally terminate the contract, I, on behalf of Pulse Entertainment, announce—from now on, Jeanette and Pulse Entertainment officially terminate our contract, and Pulse Entertainment will never

sign any contract with Jeanette again! We absolutely won't tolerate any artists involved in dishonest acts like plagiarism or copying! Also—I take this opportunity to launch a campaign—those who plagiarize, steal others' efforts, and enjoy the fruits of others' labor, are the most unforgivable people in society! Such people should be despised by the whole society! Here, I hope everyone can stand together and permanently boycott such individuals with unethical conduct and corrupt thoughts! On this occasion, Pulse Entertainment is willing to set an example and go all out to boycott Jeanette!"

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Carolina's words, no doubt, were pretty blunt and tough!

Not only did she want to break the contract with Jeanette, but she also threatened to go full—on against her!

That was Carolina from Pulse Entertainment, known for her decisiveness and strong personality. And now, this style was once again on full display!

"Thanks everyone for your attention to Pulse Entertainment and your love and support for Keira. I believe that Pulse Entertainment will continue to strive, and Keira will only get better and better! Thank you!" Carolina's speech was full of confidence, but Keira's expression didn't change a bit.

Despite that, Carolina's words stirred up a lot of buzz. Fans were shouting, and reporters were snapping away to get the latest scoop. Keira could only keep her gentle and polite demeanor in front of the enthusiastic fans and media.

Chloe couldn't help but scoff at this. As expected, between Jeanette and Keira, Carolina chose Keira.

Chloe knew her choice for Carolina was unnecessary, but she just wanted to torment her. Making her regret and hate her choices over and over again!

Pulse Entertainment was her precious asset, and Keira was all her hope. Well, this time, she would let her really see what she had given up for Keira!

She just let go of Jeanette, a singer with such outstanding talent.

Carolina didn't know that Chloe had set a huge trap for her ahead. After saying these words, she threw the signed contract termination to Zoey who was standing aside, gave her a cold look, and then turned

to leave.

Zoey expressionlessly took over the termination, checked it, and then sneered, "Looks like Carolina still picked her favorite granddaughter, huh!"

Carolina stopped, turned around and glared at her, sternly saying, "Zoey, you better watch your mouth. Know your place! You've been a manager for so many years, don't you know the basic rules?!"

Zoey took a deep breath, gave a faint smile, and said with an aloof expression, "Maybe. I always thought that everything was about profit, and there were no lines that couldn't be crossed for it. I know what the entertainment industry is like, survival of the fittest. And at Pulse Entertainment, I'm just trying to survive."

Keira frowned and squinted her eyes, glaring at Zoey.

Carolina also felt that Zoey's attitude today was a bit unusual.

"What are you up to?" Carolina asked in a deep voice.

Zoey slightly raised her eyebrows, walked to the microphone, facing the media and the onlooking fans.

She spoke calmly, her voice crisp and powerful, "Ever since Jeanette joined the company, I've been her guide! She's not the talkative type, and she doesn't like to waste time fussing over her appearance. She's fully committed to writing songs. I won't comment on her work for now, but in my eyes, Jeanette is just a girl with crazy love for music, although her musical talent could use some improvement. She works hard! The expectations her mother has for her and her own high standards for herself have somewhat limited her from showing her talent, but her obsession and craziness for music makes me believe that she would never do anything to taint music.

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Hearing this, Keira looked at Zoey, her expression full of sorrow, "So, Zoey, you're saying I'm capable of doing such things?"

Seeing Keira's vulnerable, almost tearful look, the fans got pissed off again!

"Keira, don't be upset, this agent is just talking nonsense!"

"Yeah! This woman needs glasses, don't pay her any mind!"

Zoey gate Keira a sidelong glance, her eyebrows furrowing in distaste at Keira's pretend helplessness.

Then she went on, "Actually, what Pulse Entertainment did today was no surprise at all! Keira, I'm really curious how you managed to get into Ms. Petry's good books! Have you ever considered how many people's progress you've hindered? How many other artists had to give up their future for your sake? You never said you'd do anything to harm the music, but I'd rather believe Jeanette than you!"

Keira's face darkened instantly.

"Zoey! Watch your mouth!" Carolina scolded, her face stern.

Zoey shook her head, "Carolina, you've been running this company for years, I'm sure you're not stupid. Do you have any idea how many artists in the company are under tremendous pressure because of your favoritism towards Keira?"

"That's because they're not as talented, nor hardworking. They are not as outstanding!" Carolina said.

"Huh." Zoey snorted, shaking her head in resignation, "I don't want to argue with you. If Keira's so great, then go ahead and nurture her! I'd like to take this opportunity to announce: I, Zoey, after working

at Pulse Entertainment for thirteen years, am officially resigning. The reason is health issues. The hospital recommended me to take a good rest, and the diagnosis will be sent later."

"You!" Carolina's face went white instantly.

Zoey had been working at Pulse Entertainment for thirteen years and was the most experienced and capable agent in the company. Nearly all the famous artists in the company were trained by her. Her sudden resignation was undoubtedly a huge loss for Pulse Entertainment.

But because she was resigning due to health issues, how could Carolina refuse her request in front of everyone?

Keira had guessed from the start that Zoey's actions and words might be a prelude to her resignation. Now it turned out to be true. She walked over to Carolina and steadied her, whispering, Granny, if Zoey is not feeling well, we can't help it. Let her rest."

Carolina was still fuming! It was clear to everyone that this was just an excuse!

Finally, she huffed and let it go, saying spitefully, "If you need to rest, then rest well!"

Was the company going to collapse without one agent?!

However, the moment she agreed, several ordinary artists who had been observing Zoey all ran over.

"I was personally trained by Zoey. If she leaves, I won't stay either!"

"Me too! I've had enough of Pulse Entertainment's unfair treatment; I'm leaving with Zoey!"

"I've been overshadowed by Keira in this company. If this continues, I won't have any chance to grow. I don't want to stay in such a company!"

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"I'm leaving with Zoey!"

Carolina's legs gave way as she heard those words. She swayed a couple times, and if it wasn't for Keira holding her up, she would have long fallen.

"You guys!" She hastily gasped for breath, pointing at the artists who had stepped forward, her whole body trembling.

These were some of the most promising artists in the company, and now they were all asking to cancel their contracts.

Chloe's chair tilted slightly, her left elbow propped on the conference table, her head tilted watching the screen. Seeing the scene on the screen, she was more than satisfied, even a little surprised.

Looked like Pulse Entertainment not only handed Jeanette over to her on a silver platter, but also gave her a bunch of other artists. She was worried the company had no artists left!

She called her secretary over and whispered a few words, the secretary nodding before quickly leaving.

Before long, the secretary was back.

On the screen, Zoey was giving a speech, apologizing, "But, your dreams come first. When I leave, I'll just be a normal person, I can't offer you good resources. Staying with Pulse Entertainment, it's much better than following me."

Seeing the regret on the artists' faces, Carolina scoffed, "Didn't think before you act, huh? Follow her and leave, what do you think she can give you?!"

The artists could only grit their teeth in resentment, not daring to speak. Leaving Pulse Entertainment, they may not even be able to find basic resources for a while!

And if Pulse Entertainment decided to play dirty and retaliate, their basic livelihood could be at risk.

Zoey clenched her teeth, her hands tightly clasped together, but was helpless.

These were the artists she had personally trained. They not only had to survive in the entertainment industry, but also within the company of Pulse Entertainment. They had all struggled to get to where they were!

If she hadn't seen through the unfair treatment of Pulse Entertainment over the years, she wouldn't have decided to leave.

"If you've got nothing better to do, go back to the company! Why are you hanging around here anyways?!" Carolina was fuming, pointing at the artists and shouting.

The artists looked uncomfortable, their eyes all turning to Zoey.

Zoey stood there quietly. Everyone could see her reluctance, but her power was limited as an individual.

"Let's just go back, Zoey is helpless too."

"Yeah, let's go back and figure something out later."

"Let's see which agency Zoey will join next."

The artists murmured among themselves, their voices faintly reaching Carolina's ears. Wanting to wait until Zoey settled down before breaking their contracts? As if she would allow that!

She strode forward, standing back on the stage, and said sternly, "As an agent, suddenly resigning and taking company artists with her, I don't think any entertainment or agency company would accept such a risky person!"

Carolina's words hung in the air, Zoey's face suddenly turning pale. This was undoubtedly a public declaration of a comprehensive ban on her!

Looking at her sudden change in expression, Carolina scoffed again with an arrogant look on her face.

But at this moment, Zoey's phone suddenly rang!