

CHOSEN 481

Chapter 481

Just at that moment, Zoey's phone started to buzz in her pocket. She pulled it out and wasn't planning on answering calls in this chaotic situation, but upon seeing the caller ID, she hesitated for a second and picked up.

"Hello." She said.

The call lasted less than ten seconds.

"Hold on!" Zoey turned around to the artists heading towards the company and suddenly stopped them. Carolina's smug expression vanished in an instant as she turned to look at Zoey. But Zoey completely ignored her and turned to the artists., "Are you guys still in with me?"

Hearing this, the artists' eyes lit up. They exchanged glances and then nodded firmly.

Zoey smiled and said, "Get rid of your contracts' and come with me."

"Alright!"

The color drained from Carolina's face. "You'll have to pay double the penalty for breach of contract!"

"Then we'll pay!" Zoey said.

Carolina was taken aback by this unwavering response. The anger in her heart grew stronger. She sucked in a breath of cold air and, even with Keira supporting her, she swayed a little.

What on earth was happening?! This was a press conference convened by Pulse Entertainment to deal with Jeanette's issue, how did it turn into this?

“Granny, please don’t panic.” Keira’s face was also very gloomy. She had not anticipated this sudden turn of events. Who would have thought that the usually quiet Jeanette would cause such a mess?

She glared angrily at the culprit of the day, Zoey, and said harshly, “Zoey, the company has always respected your professionalism. We’ve turned a blind eye to your antics all these years, but I didn’t expect you to be so heartless.”

Zoey sneered, her face full of mockery, “I’m heartless? You’re really twisting the truth.”

Keira clenched her teeth in anger, “Taking away so many artists, who will accept and value you?!”

“That’s none of your business!” Zoey didn’t want to argue with her anymore. She glanced at her watch and said, “Hurry up and cancel your contracts and follow me to a place later!”

“OK!”

This press conference was suddenly riddled with problems. Carolina and Keira’s faces were indescribable. The reporters were also puzzled. Today’s press conference seemed to have deviated a bit from its theme, and they got more than they bargained for!

Knowing she couldn’t stay here any longer, Keira quickly helped Carolina prepare to leave. At this moment, a reporter suddenly shouted, “Starlight International invites us to a press conference at their building at 11:15!”

Keira and Carolina stopped in their tracks, looking at each other, their eyes filled with confusion and incomprehension!

The reporters were all packing up and rushing towards Starlight International.

Starlight International conference room.

After watching the live broadcast, Chloe swiveled her office chair and turned to her secretary with a faint smile, "Prepare the contracts for those guys and Zoey's agent contract."

Everyone was surprised and exchanged glances.

No matter how the company tried to retain the artists in Zoey's hands, they seemed determined to leave. Any persuasion was futile and they were willing to pay double the penalty for breach of contract. Each of them brought a lawyer. Pulse Entertainment was under great pressure and processed their contract cancellations within half an hour!

Chapter 482

In the chairman's office, Carolina slumped tiredly in her chair, her hand on her forehead, obviously worn out.

"Don't sweat it, we've been through artists leaving before, and we pulled through, right? If necessary, I'll work my ass off to improve the company's resources and quality. That way other artists can get better treatment, and they'll definitely regret leaving us." Keira said. Even though Keira was pretty pissed off herself, she still comforted Carolina. Carolina heaved a sigh and looked at Keira with admiration and affection, "I'm so glad I've got you by my side."

At ten past eleven, the lobby of Starlight International's office building was packed with journalists, all waiting for the star of the day to

show up.

"I heard Starlight International changed their operating strategy to only take on entertainment industry business. Looks like they're switching gears."

"I heard about that too. And the Summers family just held a press conference, now here is another press conference. I bet it's because they've had a fallout with Pulse Entertainment, since the boss here is Chloe, the one the Summers family can't stand."

"I have no idea what they're going to announce, I'm so stoked!"

Carolina and Keira were also tuned in to this press conference, waiting in front of the office TV.

Time ticked by, and at fourteen past eleven, a group of about a dozen people emerged from the other side of the hall. Chloe was dressed in a white silk shirt with black trim, and a black knee-length skirt.

Her outfit was simple but stylish, and her tall figure and unique demeanor made her seem very formidable.

She was followed by a dozen or so people who looked really imposing.

“She’s here!”

“Look who’s behind Ms. Summers!”

“Holy shit, what’s going on? She’s making such a big entrance!”

Chloe had no expression on her face and her eyes were cold. She walked to the podium without pausing and stepped onto it, and the people behind her consciously moved aside.

The journalists frantically snapped photos of the podium, their faces full of excitement and anticipation. At this moment, they were dying to rush up and ask what was going on, but they knew they had to keep their cool.

Chloe stood at the podium, her hands on either side, facing the cameras with a perfunctory smile on her face.

Her voice slowly rose above the chaos, “First off, I want to thank all the journalist friends here for supporting this press conference by Starlight International. I won’t waste time with small talk. I’m going to announce a few things. First, Starlight International’s mode of operation has shifted from handling PR issues across the board to an entertainment agency. Second, I’d like to introduce a few artists who have just signed with Starlight International and their agents.”

After saying this, she turned her head to look at a few people next to her. Upon receiving her signal, they walked onto the stage one by

one.

The journalists all picked up their cameras and started snapping like crazy. These people were the agents and artists under Zoey, who Carolina had publicly declared to boycott at Pulse Entertainment's press conference, including the current target of public criticism, Jeanette.

Chapter 483

Starlight International PR firm got a makeover to become an entertainment agency. Folks didn't seem to mind. But it had got people wondering, was the boss losing her marbles?

"Ms. Summers, does this mean you're going head to head with Pulse Entertainment?"

"Ms. Summers, I mean, signing a couple of artists is one thing, but are you seriously considering signing an agent who's one foot out the door and might take her clients with her?"

Some reporters were downright peeved at Chloe's blatant provocation. One of them bluntly asked, "Jeanette, the plagiarist who's got a lawsuit hanging over her head, is rightfully blacklisted by Pulse Entertainment! Ms. Summers, are you signing this bad apple just to spite the Summers family? Did you give a thought about the repercussions on your company and society?"

Facing the reporter's righteous indignation, Jeanette instantly turned pale, her hands nervously twisted together. She couldn't even lift her gaze. But Chloe simply smirked, gave that reporter a chilly glance, and coolly responded, "First off, I'm not trying to pick a fight with Pulse Entertainment! If you're talking about the new talents I signed today, that's just my knack for scouting talent!"

There were snickers all around. Knack for scouting talent? Looked like Ms. Summers might have indeed lost her marbles..

Chloe continued, “Secondly, I signed Zoey because she’s a powerhouse, If she managed to stick with Pulse Entertainment for thirteen years, she’ll surely last thirty with me! As for her taking artists with her, doesn’t that just show how capable she is? And if we can’t retain artists, doesn’t that reflect poorly on the company?”

The room fell silent. Didn’t she just say she wasn’t against Pulse Entertainment? But that remark was clearly a dig at them. And what was with her constant emphasis on her ‘knack for scouting talent’?

Only Zoey was nearly moved to tears.

Yet, Chloe didn’t give a hoot about the reactions, and continued evenly, Thirdly, why would I jeopardize my company just to spite the Summers family? Besides, the plagiarism accusation against Jeanette is still up in the air. I’d advise you to watch your words. One false statement can ruin someone’s career in showbiz. If you’re clueless, look no further than Pulse Entertainment’s recent press conference. To blacklist someone, all it takes is one word from one person. Also, Jeanette is a stellar musician. Luckily, my eye for talent spotted this diamond in the rough. I have to thank others for their oversight, allowing me to discover her and sign her.” Silence fell upon the room as she once again mentioned her ‘eye for talent.

A quick-witted reporter spoke up, “Lenard has gathered evidence and taken Jeanette to court. He even made the evidence public on Twitter. It clearly proves Jeanette’s plagiarism. So.”

“Sorry, I need to interrupt.” Chloe held up her hand to stop the reporter, then continued, “I’m about to announce my third decision.”

Chapter 484

“Up next, I’d like to announce my third decision.” She paused dramatically, her face deadpan as she gazed at the restless reporters below. They quieted down, feeling like school kids caught breaking rules by their teacher, directing their attention to Chloe, waiting for her to speak.

Once silence took over, Chloe raised her eyes to the camera, and said in a cold voice, “The third plan, in two weeks, at the P City Galaxy Stadium, Jeanette will hold a huge concert.”

Before Chloe could finish her sentence, the crowd went wild!

“A massive concert, Jeanette? That’s insane!”

“Galaxy Stadium, that’s a place even top singers can hardly perform, equipped with the best facilities, big enough to accommodate 30,000 people! Now they’re holding a concert for Jeanette there? I can’t even picture the scene, if it was me, I’d rather quit, the pressure would be too much.”

“At that time-” Chloe’s stern voice cut through the noise, causing everyone to turn their attention to her. Her face expressionless, she said word for word, “At that time, all 30,000 concert tickets, will be free! At noon, all tickets for Jeanette’s Galaxy Concert will be available online!”

Once Chloe finished her statement, the room erupted, including everyone watching the live stream!

It was unbelievable!

Just the cost of renting Galaxy Stadium was hefty, not to mention the cost of professional staff, and 30,000 free concert tickets. This massive investment went all for Jeanette, a musician under lawsuit and criticized by the public for plagiarism?!

That was insane! Chloe was completely nuts!

“As for your question just now, ask me again in two weeks!” Chloe said to the last reporter who asked a question, then raised her eyes to the camera, and said flatly, “Once again, thank you to all the media friends for your support, and the public for your attention. Today’s press conference is now over!”

With that, Chloe didn’t linger, she was the first to leave the stage, followed by Zoey and the rest of the artists. The remaining reporters looked at each other, then immediately returned to their offices to write their articles.

In the office of the chairman of Pulse Entertainment, Carolina’s face was extremely gloomy, her remote control trembling in her hand. “This woman! She’s doing this on purpose to piss me off!” She yelled in anger, finally smashing the remote control on the table! Keira was also infuriated. Looking at the angry Carolina, she frowned and said, “Granny, you saw it too, right? This has nothing to do with my sister at first, now it’s her again.”

With a “bang”, Carolina slapped the table hard, stood up in anger, but suddenly swayed and fell back into the chair.

“Granny! Granny, are you okay?” Seeing this, Keira rushed to Carolina’s side, desperately supporting her.

With her hand on her head, Carolina’s face was pale, looking weak.

Chapter 485

Carolina was clutching her head, her face pale as a ghost, looking pretty beat up, “No. I’m fine, just a killer headache. Gimme a bit to rest.”

Keira bit her lip, gently rubbing Carolina’s back, “Granny, don’t sweat it, Chloe really lost her marbles this time. Once she hits a few bumps in the road, she’ll realize her mistake.”

Carolina was still fuming, “She’s definitely gonna have a fall! That kid, dare to challenge me in public! Does she even see me as an elder?! Wait till she gets a real setback! I wanna see how she’ll handle it then!”

“Granny’s right!” Keira obediently replied, though her face was a bit serious.

At this point, Keira’s manager, Belinda, walked in with a big grin on her face, “Got some good news. We just got invites from three fashion mags, and they want Keira to grace their next cover!”

Keira’s eyes lit up, looking at Carolina excitedly. “Granny!”

Carolina’s complexion gradually improved.

“Even better, among these mags is the nation’s top–tier mag, ELLE. It’s music–themed, so Keira, your pick?” Belinda was clearly joking. Which one to choose? Of course, ELLE! A top–tier domestic magazine with great sales, a chance many stars dream of, how could she possibly miss out?

Carolina finally heaved a sigh of relief, leaning back in her chair, looking at her granddaughter satisfactorily. She said, "Keira, as long as you keep it steady, with ELLE's backing, the Best Singer of the Year is definitely in the bag!"

Belinda looked at Keira, her face full of excitement.

Keira gave a light smile, as if she could already see the Best Singer trophy in her hands.

Starlight International.

Jeanette, frail and thin, sat on the couch. Her head was down and she was gripping a water cup tightly, looking quite nervous. Chloe sat in her office chair, indifferent, picking up some documents to work on.

Zoey walked over to Jeanette, putting an arm around her, "Jeanette, this is your shot given by Ms. Summers, to prove yourself to everyone. Don't be scared, just play it cool, and be yourself. I believe in you!"

Jeanette nodded, lifting her head to look at her, still pale as ever, "Zoey, I'm not scared of the concert, I'm just worried. Will anyone buy tickets for the show?"

Zoey glanced at Chloe, who was engrossed in her paperwork, and suddenly burst out laughing.

She knew Jeanette was a talented artist who just needed the right spark. But who'd have thought Chloe, in just a few short days, had lit a fire under Jeanette!

She used to have doubts about Chloe's abilities. But now, seeing her put on a concert for Jeanette, signing them despite the risk, protecting them from being blacklisted by Pulse Entertainment. With the advice she gave Jeanette, Zoey realized that Chloe was a smart, decisive woman full of wisdom and strength.

Following her, she knew she hadn't wasted her life!

As the clock ticked towards midnight, Jeanette nervously took out her phone and opened her twitter.

When she saw her first pinned tweet, she almost choked on her own spit!

Chapter 486

Turned out Chloe had already posted the news about her concert in Galazy Stadium 20 minutes after the press conference ended!

2. 2.

Taking a deep breath, she tremblingly clicked on the comments, which already had over 10,000 posts. Unsurprisingly, they were all criticizing her-

“Got the nerve to hold a concert? Drop dead!”

“Plagiarist. You don’t deserve to be Serena’s daughter!”

“Nasty woman, get out of the music world! Get out of the entertainment industry!”

Insults and sarcasms were flying all over the screen. Zoey looked worriedly at Jeanette, only to find that she was surprisingly calm. In fact, she even saw a hint of relief on Jeanette’s face.

“What’s up? Why are you smiling?” Zoey couldn’t help asking.

Jeanette looked up at her, her face pale but relieved, “They said they’ll come to the concert...”

Zoey felt a surge of joy, “Really?!”

Before she could even rejoice for two seconds, the next sentence from Jeanette made her face fall again!

“They’re coming to laugh at me.” Jeanette said.

Looking at her innocent and naive face, Zoey felt a wave of maternal compassion and patted her head, “Don’t give up!”

“Thank you!” Jeanette said.

At this point, Chloe chimed in, “Confidence and courage alone aren’t enough, you better go write some songs! A concert for 30,000 people, put some pressure on yourself!”

“But, we don’t know if we’ll have 30,000 people.” Jeanette said to Chloe in a soft voice, which drew Zoey’s attention! What was this demure act about?

Chloe raised an eyebrow at her and said nothing for a while.

Jeanette looked confused, glanced at her phone and realized it was already 12:20pm. She quickly opened the ticket sales website; she was prepared to buy a bunch of tickets herself to avoid embarrassment. But as soon as she saw the ticket sales update, she was stunned.

They were gone! 30,000 concert tickets were sold out within half an hour? She was so surprised that she dropped her phone on the coffee table. Zoey picked up her phone and was equally stunned!

This was utterly unbelievable!

“Free lunch is indeed the most attractive.” Zoey murmured.

Chloe just glanced at her and said, “You’re overthinking, I bet most people are going just to throw rotten eggs at her!”

Zoey looked at Jeanette with pity. But Jeanette suddenly stood up from the sofa, “I’m going to write songs!”

She grabbed her bag and dashed out!

Zoey was taken aback, “I’ve never seen her this energetic!”

Chloe just smirked, neither agreeing nor disagreeing, “Now we wait for the concert!”

Chloe’s actions, of course, attracted many opponents, and every day there were a few of Keira’s hardcore fans protesting in front of the company. Despite being driven away by the security guard each time, they persistently came back again, their determination truly touching.

Seeing Jeanette’s firm attitude, Keira asked Lenard for confirmation again. Only after getting Lenard’s reassurance did she finally let go. She continued doing charity work, building up her popularity, preparing to release a new song, waiting for ELLE’s shoot, and aiming to win this summer’s best song award!

Chapter 487

Damon naturally didn’t miss the press conference of Pulse Entertainment or the launch event of Starlight International. Seeing Chloe radiating confidence and handling things smoothly, he couldn’t help but smile. This woman, she was quite a powerhouse. Even under such pressure, she dared to sign someone like Jeanette! Where did she get her confidence from?

Nathan, standing by, looked utterly shocked, “Galazy Stadium? Thirty thousand free tickets, plus Jeanette’s styling and other expenses. This budget must be at least a hundred million, right? Where’s she getting all that cash?”

Damon adjusted his seating position, his calm expression revealing his pride, “I’m footing the bill.”

If rolling his eyes wouldn’t clash with his cool and poised demeanor, Nathan would definitely be doing it right now. He knew it!

"I know you two are close and that you're loaded, but aren't you bothered by her splurging?" Nathan asked.

Damon glanced at him, "I like spoiling her with money. Got a problem with that?"

Without hesitation, Nathan shook his head, "No problem!"

Just a hundred million? Of course, he had no problem! It was much better than getting beaten up by Damon because of his objection!

Damon merely arched an eyebrow without a word, turned his head, and picked up the mouse. He dragged the video again to the Starlight International launch event, directly to the moment when Chloe appeared.

Nathan couldn't help but roll his eyes! Enough already! Since he came in, he had been watching this video. He himself had seen it three times already, and Damon still couldn't get enough of it!

Didn't he ever get tired of it?

He just couldn't take it anymore! He shook his head, sighing inwardly. Who would have thought, the man known for being unfeeling, his own brother, would turn out to be such a hopeless romantic.

Jeanette's concert was the main event coming up. With only half a month to prepare, there was a lot to do, and Chloe was busier than ever. A few days later, she was spending most of her time with Jeanette.

In Jeanette's mansion, Zoey brought lunch with two assistants. In the living room, Chloe was shaking her head, her voice cold and decisive, "No! All these slow, emotional songs should go at the end! You need to understand, those people coming to your concert aren't there to support you! Most of them are music lovers, fans of your mother, fans of Keira! They're not there to support you, they're coming to question you, and they won't have the patience to listen to these songs right off the bat!"

Jeanette seemed anxious, and Zoey felt nervous hearing Chloe's words, "What should I do then?"

“Rock n Roll. Chloe answered without hesitation.

Jeanette didn't say anything for a moment.

“You need to make a big splash, satisfy the audience first! The opening song is very important! Jeanette, can you do it?” Chloe said. Jeanette thought for a while and finally nodded.

Chloe gave a brief response, then urged, “Let's have lunch now.”

However, just as everyone was about to start eating, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Her assistant Danny got up to open the door, “You are?”

Danny's tone was clearly angry!

Everyone in the room looked up and their expressions immediately darkened.

Chapter 488

Jeanette suddenly shot up from her seat, “Why the hell are you here?!”

“Jeanette, long time no see. I was worried something happened to you, so I came by to check on you. I even brought lunch.” The unexpected guest was none other than Lenard, a familiar face to Chloe!

Chloe put down her fork, lounged on the couch, her eyes cold as ice.

“Oh, isn't this Ms. Summers? What a coincidence, we meet again!” Lenard greeted with a grin.

Chloe only raised an eyebrow, not giving him a response.

Lenard didn't seem to mind. He put the lunch bag on the table and turned to Jeanette, "Jeanette, can we talk?"

"I've got nothing to say to you!" Jeanette glared at him, her face pale and her body quivering uncontrollably, as if it couldn't bear the fury raging inside her.

Lenard wasn't surprised by Jeanette's reaction. He let out a sigh of resignation, trying to reason with her as if he were a big brother, "Jeanette, what's the point of all this? You're in this state, and you still want to hold a concert. If fans get too excited, there could be all sorts of unforeseen dangers! Plus, how can you write so many songs in half a month? Can you guarantee their quality if you rush them out? Have you considered the consequences?"

Jeanette clenched her fists, looking at Lenard with a sarcastic smile, "Cut the crap! Who's to blame for everything I've been through? What's wrong with me holding a concert? What's wrong with me writing multiple songs in half a month?! So I'm supposed to just sit around waiting for your court summons, then go to court and let you take everything I have? Nothing could be more despairing than this! Rather

than that, I'd rather take a chance and the criticism on stage than grovel for survival! Lenard, I must've been blind to have trusted you so much! Get out! Get the hell out of here!"

Lenard still looked worried, "Jeanette, the lawsuit was just to scare you. I can drop it at any moment! I'm really worried something might happen to you! Holding a concert is no joke! Listen to my advice."

Jeanette, do you have backups for all the songs you handed over to Lenard?" At this moment, Chloe suddenly spoke up.

She was leisurely eating her meal, not looking at anyone. Hearing this, Lenard's face visibly tightened as he glanced at Jeanette. But Jeanette just shook her head in despair, closed her eyes, and said in a desolate voice, "I don't. If I did, I wouldn't have done that then. And I certainly wouldn't go unconventional like this now!"

Chloe's expression remained indifferent, "Is that so? What a shame."

It was only then that Lenard completely relaxed, “Jeanette, I sincerely advise you not to hold the concert. You’re not prepared and confident enough. How can you perform on that stage.”

“Enough! Lenard, remember this, what’s mine will never become someone else’s! For betraying me like this, I swear you’ll regret it!” Jeanette said.

Chapter 489

Lenard shook his head, not as firm as before, “Fine, if you’re hell–bent on doing this, I can’t stop you. Just watch your back!”

*Get lost!” Jeanette clenched her teeth, her eyes reddening. Without any more fuss, Lenard turned around and left Jeanette’s villa. Jeanette sat on the sofa, tears rolling down uncontrollably.

Chloe gave her a glance and asked, “You have a thing for Lenard?”

Jeanette paused at the question, her swollen eyes looking at Chloe before she wiped away her tears.

“How did you know?” She asked.

“It’s pretty obvious in the lyrics you wrote. Chloe said.

Jeanette gritted her teeth and said angrily, “I must’ve been blind!”

Zoey chimed in, “Who hasn’t had a thing for someone not worth mentioning?”

Jeanette and Zoey glanced at each other and then burst into laughter. Chloe also cracked a smile. The tension from Lenard’s visit vanished.

Lenard, who left Jeanette’s place, immediately called Keira, “I confirmed it myself; Jeanette doesn’t have any of her previous works. She told Chloe herself. If she had them, she wouldn’t be resorting to such drastic measures.”

“Who did you say? Chloe? She was there too?!” Keira’s voice suddenly filled with anxiety.

“Yes, she’s the one footing the bill for Jeanette’s concert, it’s only natural she’s there.” Lenard said.

“Why would she discuss this with Jeanette in front of you?” Keira was still uneasy, viewing Chloe’s every move and word with suspicion. Lenard frowned, not quite understanding, “Maybe she wanted to

embarrass me on the spot! But now it’s clear, Jeanette’s concert is just to prove herself! Thinking about her current situation, she has no talent to begin with, yet she has to create new songs and hold a concert in just half a month. She’s really been spoiled by my mentor, so naive!”

Listening to Lenard’s words, Keira fell silent for a moment, as if understanding something. Then she laughed mockingly, “Since she doesn’t have any proof, she can only resort to this. Someone is willing to play the fool, and let Jeanette go ahead with her concert! But, 30,000 fans. I really want to see how spectacular the scene will be. Also I’m looking forward to seeing Jeanette’s embarrassed face, and Chloe’s!”

She seemed to have pictured the scene already, Keira couldn’t help but laugh triumphantly. She was eager to see Chloe’s embarrassed expression! It would be so entertaining!

Time flew, half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Chloe was so busy she could barely keep track of herself. Jeanette only started rehearsing in the last three days, but Chloe only let her rehearse for two days. On the third day, she was cooped up in her bedroom, getting plenty of rest.

Finally, the day of the concert arrived, a concert everyone had been anticipating and keeping an eye on. This concert was special, occupying a stage every singer coveted, and most people were haters, it was a concert destined to get booed!

Unprecedented, unheard of!

Thanks to her ample rest the day before, Jeanette was a bit nervous, but in good spirits!

Chapter 490

"I've never seen Jeanette so full of life before!" Zoey exclaimed sincerely from the backstage makeup room.

Jeanette herself was feeling pretty pumped too, filled with anticipation for what had to come.

Chloe stood by, twirling a strand of Jeanette's waist-length hair, pondering for a moment before telling the stylist, "Give her a perm and let's dye it bright red."

Jeanette and Zoey were both taken aback. Sure, Jeanette had been a performer before, but she'd never thought about perming or dyeing her hair. Zoey had always marketed Jeanette as a fresh, pure, and simple girl-next-door. A perm might be fine, but bright red. Could the innocent Jeanette pull it off?

The stylist got the message right away and gave Chloe a look, "No wonder Winston chose you as his manager, you've got a good eye! I've been wanting to change this girl's hair for a while. And the color you suggested, it's perfect for her."

The stylist, Sonny, was no slouch himself. He'd been following Winston around overseas and had only recently returned.

Chloe gave a light smile.

"You're Winston's stylist, Sonny?!" Zoey and Jeanette were taken by surprise again, their admiration for Chloe growing even more. Just who was this boss they were working with? She could even get a movie star's personal stylist?

Wait, what Sonny said earlier. Chloe was a movie star's manager? Did this mean they were now colleagues with a movie star?

As they were still processing this, Sonny had already begun prepping. His movements showed he was ready to give it his all, "Alright, everyone out, I need to start my magic! I promise you'll see a dazzling Jeanette tonight!"

At 8 pm, the concert started. By 7 pm, Galaxy Stadium was already packed to the rafters!

30,000 people, looking like a bustling ant colony.

That was how Kane described it. How could he miss out on such a lively event?

Damon later arranged for the concert to be live-streamed on all major platforms at the same time! He even ramped up security with professional bodyguards and special police officers to reinforce Chloe's original security measures. Chloe sneaked in a couple of kisses for Damon for this.

The haters' rotten eggs, tomatoes, and spoiled celery were all confiscated! Though they grumbled, they were still interested to see how bad Jeanette would screw up tonight, so they entered the stadium.

The live stream had already begun!

Over at the Summers family, Carolina and Keira were already tuned into the live stream, with Lance keeping them company.

Lenard sat on his mansion's couch, a glass of red wine in his hand, a smirk of helpless amusement on his face as he watched the clearly overexcited fans on the TV. He was shaking his head, "Jeanette, why can't you just behave?"

Forty minutes passed, 30,000 tickets were all checked, and no one was absent! The stage was still shrouded in darkness. In twenty minutes, the concert was about to officially start!

However, the crowd below was filled with a chorus of insults. They seemed to have decided not to give Jeanette any chance.

"Jeanette, quit the music industry!"

"Quit showbiz!"

“Copycat, get lost!”

“Get lost.”

The same insults kept coming, escalating into deafening screams. The stage that everyone was focusing on was still dark and silent. It seemed like a black hole, swallowing all the noise, desolate and lonely, as if it was indeed intimidated by the fans’ hostility!

The clock struck 8 pm, but the stage was still quiet!

“It’s already 8! Why hasn’t she come out?!”

“Did she stand us up at the last minute?!”

“Hey, is she messing with us?!”

Then, at that moment, all the lights on the stage suddenly lit up.