

Master of Time 36

Chapter 36 A Little Payback

That went as well as I have expected it to.

"Okie. If that is your wish, I will not bother you anymore, Miss Aniston. The offer still stands, when you think you are ready to make something of yourself. The price has increased though, so you only have yourself to blame."

It is a payback for that remark.

One of several paybacks I have installed for her.

Honestly, she could have said it more respectfully, something along the line "I will think about it" while maintaining eye contact with me.

Jennifer did make an effort to turn around to see who I am after all. What is so hard about spending a couple more seconds to address me courteously like I am an talent agent or someone similar?

She didn't need to tell me off on the account of my appearance.

Does she not know that appearance can be deceiving?

Although I could reinvent myself to stop that from happening, but it is fun to put people in their rightful place.

The world is full of people who are full of themselves.

Furthermore, I wasn't that annoying to her, was I? Hmmm...

As to why I want Jennifer as part of my harem of beautiful actresses, I really enjoy watching her playing as Rachel Green on the television series Friends.

It is one of my favourite television shows back in the 21st century.

Dad is somewhat of a potato couch after work, so I was forced to join him as it is easier to keep an eye on me.

Since I have already written the screenplays for all 10 seasons of Friends, I might as well produce the series in this new timeline.

It is just one of many, many TV shows my company will produce.

Jennifer glances at me when she heard my statement, but I didn't return the attention.

I did say that I will not bother her anymore. She can easily be replaced if she is too much trouble.

The audition continues after the votes are casted by everyone important.

The votes will be tally once the audition is over – to keep the competition fair.

No one knows who will be casted as the main heroine until the end.

There are also a lot of supporting cast to consider, and if history taught me anything, supporting cast can outshine the main characters.

Several unknown actresses demonstrate their acting ability before Sharon Stone did.

I didn't pay attention to those actresses since they are not of my list of people to acquire.

They might have the skills and lucks to go far in this timeline, but I am more concern about those I know for certain will do well.

It is too tedious to raise an unknown celebrity to fame.

I could do it if I want to, but I rather work smarter, not harder.

Where did I read that from? Probably from one of the comments.

Sharon Stone is quite a beauty herself, on par or exceeding that of Sandra Bullock in her current prime.

I faintly recall her from Basic Instinct, a movie that will be produced sometimes next year.

If it wasn't for the pussy flash scandal, I wouldn't remember who Sharon Stone is.

As for whether she knew they were filming her private part or not, I believe she really did.

Her IQ indicates that she isn't stupid, so ergo, she must have known or suspect when they ask her to take off her panties for a stupid reason.

The simplest explanation is usually the correct one.

I guess any publicity is good publicity.

And despite her current no-name status, her acting, facial expression and body language prove to be an instant opinion-shutter.

A lot of people were dissatisfied with the director's opinion regarding Sandra Bullock, but now after seeing Sharon Stone in action, they have changed their mind.

Once more, the discussion is heating up in the back. These people are quite noisy, but I welcome the gossips. It is very interesting to know their opinions.

Antigone didn't change her mind though. She didn't like Sharon Stone one bit – great.

"Damn. No wonder the director intends on having her as the main cast. She is just too good. I mean, she is a lot better than me."

"I think she or Sandra will be voted as the main heroine. I will aim for the supporting cast instead. The pay is still good."

"Giving up already? The audition isn't over, let's see who else can tops these two queens."

"I think I'm going to withdraw my application. I will just embarrass myself on stage."

"Hey. Hey. I heard something very interesting when I was in the restroom. Apparently, the head of the production company is here."

"Really? Anyone spot him? I heard he is very young. Does anyone know his names?"

"Shush. Naomi Watts is auditioning. She has the looks. Let's see how fare she compare to miss Bullock or miss Stone."

"Screw that. I'm more curious about the producer. If I can get his attention, I can be like Halle Berry. You know they didn't bother to audition her for the role in Speed?"

"Yes, I know about that. I went for the audition for Speed last week. They said that the main casts are chosen already. I could only get a supporting role."

"Huh? Why are you here if you already got casted? Are you trying to do multiple movies? Please don't steal our meal, damn it."

"Those people at the back. This is the last warning. If you don't pip down, we will have to remove you from the premise."

That shuts everyone up. They remains quiet for the rest of the audition.

As for English actress, Naomi Watts, her acting is only subpar. Her self esteem seems to plummet after witnessing both Sandra Bullock and Sharon Stone.

It is a gamble to go first or go last in audition.

Creating the first impression is usually better, such is the case with Sandra Bullock.

Even so, it is still a risk.

Sandra must be damn sure that her skills is impressive to take such a risk.

Several more actresses proceed to have their audition. None of them can outshine the current reigning queens, not even the original actress who played the main character – Meg Ryan.

It is unfortunate, but no one can say that I didn't give her a chance.

Once it is noon, everyone takes a break.

Foods and drinks are provided completely in house by my company, working in conjunction with my one and only favourite restaurant. I think they open several more branches around Hollywood.

If Jimmy ever wants to quit the mafia and go into hospitality industry, I will definitely support him. He knows what people wants when they are having their meal.

The foods are made specifically to request if needed be. It is also free of charge no matter what kind of dishes are ordered. Of course, exotic requests are not allowed except from certain people.

This is the norm with any of my productions, as a happy employee is a hard working employee.

"Say ah, Anti. Here comes the airplane."

I feed my daughter with the soup available on the menu. It is made to standard of Heinz baby food, so my daughter can enjoy her lunch.

I have a tuna sandwich afterwards. It is quiet juicy – delicious.

A lot of people actually come for the food after attending the audition for Speed previously. They didn't expect to have such a wonderful meal for free.

Bunch of lechers.

Many people congratulate Sandra Bullock and Sharon Stone. It seems that the role belongs to either of them.

No one else wants to compete for the main cast anymore. They are all aiming for supporting cast instead.

The audition continues at exactly 1pm. Everything must be on time. If there is a delay, announcement must be made.

Giving each people around 5 minutes each, the audition concluded around 5pm. There is just a lot of people to go through.

Most people left once they have their audition, knowing full well they won't be casted. They did it for the experience only.

"Is there a mistake? I haven't audition yet."

Jennifer asks when the director has left the auditorium with Sharon Stone.

Sandra Bullock is still there, talking to the managers and team leaders as well as a couple of production and filming crew.

"Miss Jennifer Joanna Aniston. Date of birth, February 11, 1969?"

The organizer asks once he looks through his scheduling book.

Jennifer nods and confirms that is her name. She has waited the whole time for her turn, but it never comes up despite not withdrawing from the audition. Everyone else already has their turn.

"I'm sorry, but you should talk to the producer about this. It appears that you have been blacklisted from all our productions. You don't need to attend tomorrow audition for the Fugitive either."

The organizer responds flatly.

"What? There must be some kind of mistake. Can I please talk to the producer?"

Jennifer is shocked. Being blacklisted will affect her acting career immensely.

Even without knowing the actual reason, other film companies would be hesitant to audition her and cast her in any of their movie.

The organizer points Jennifer towards me, who is playing with Antigone.

I haven't left my seat since I can see all I need to see through Shield Surveillance Network.

The damn director and Sharon Stone have gone off to conclude their little business transaction.

I will have to teach them both the dire consequences of ignoring my stern warning – well, the director will since Sharon Stone is not really at fault.

"The producer has been sitting behind you the whole time with his daughter. What did you say to him to get yourself blacklisted?"