

Chapter 595 Searching For The Right Talents

Donald could not help but feel Violette was implying something. What does she mean I could do anything?

Before Donald could process her words, Violette opened the door and brought him into a condominium.

The property complex was an all-female condominium. Even the admin staff and janitors were women.

That was why all the young girls dressed casually during their training sessions.

Donald did not know how to react to what he saw when he entered the premises.

On his left, a row of women dressed in a pink uniform with fitting white leggings was carrying out exercises to improve their postures.

On the other hand, a few on his right were resting on the yoga mats after exercising. The oversized black t-shirts they wore had accidentally exposed their upper chest area.

Though Donald did not show he was interested in them, these women immediately covered the collars of their shirts and shrieked when they saw a man from a distance.

“Ms. Azymore, how can you bring a man over?”

“Indeed. Have you forgotten this is an all-female condominium?”

These girls expressed their dismay as they were uncomfortable exposing their body parts to a man.

Yet, Violette responded impassively, “Quit giving me a lecture about genders. There are even more revealing costumes you have to wear if you want to perform on stage. Are you going to freak out just because you don't want to expose your body to the audience?”

“I understand what you said, but—”

“No buts! This is Mr. Campbell from Dragon Fide Corporation. He's here to select two candidates for tomorrow's reality show. You're aware of the opportunities you might have if you're chosen to appear on the show, right?” Violette hinted.

Upon hearing that, the girls gradually dropped their guard and moved their hands away from their chests.

A few with sexy hourglass figures even straightened their backs and made seductive eye contact with Donald.

The man could not help but wonder if this was how saints were tempted by lust.

After going through their profiles, Donald asked calmly, “Tomorrow's show will involve cooking and obstacle courses. Let me see a show of hands how many of you have great athletic skills.”

All the girls in the room raised their hands without hesitation.

Violette could not help but roll her eyes. Is this how you choose your talents for the show? These girls will fight for any opportunity that will propel them to stardom. You can ask them random questions, and they'll still raise their hands.

This was way beyond Donald's expectations. Clearly, he had no experience in handling such a situation.

While he was scratching his head, trying to figure out a way to solve this problem, Violette walked up to him and proposed, “Mr. Campbell, how about Zoey Jenkins and Shirley Wilson? I think they're suitable for the variety show.”

“Who are they? Show me,” Donald asked.

“Zoey, Shirley. Step out and introduce yourself to Mr. Campbell.”

The two girls then walked out from the crowd.

Indeed, Violette had an eye for choosing the right people for the right task.

Though the two beauties she called out had similar body figures and delicate facial features, the auras they emanated were utterly different.

Zoey exuded an innocent charm like the girl next door, whereas Shirley was more sexually attractive, like a teenager with the allure of a mature woman. Any man would be spellbound by her beauty.

“All right. I'll choose them.”

“Thank you, Mr. Campbell!”

While the two girls were absorbed in the excitement, Violette said, “Girls, what are you waiting for? Start packing and follow Mr. Campbell. He'll take you to the company and tell you what to do.”

“Thank you, Ms. Azymore.”

When the two delighted girls were about to return to their room, someone entering the condo with a bucket of water accidentally bumped into Shirley.