

**Chapter 597 The Reality Show**

What mattered was that she had been chosen from the very beginning. It was one thing to be dropped but another to be replaced by Evelyn.

To her, Evelyn was a nobody in the condominium. She didn't mind anyone else taking her place as long as it wasn't the former.

Giving Shirley a cold stare, Donald asked, “What's wrong? Do my words not carry any weight here?”

Realizing that Donald was upset, Violette hurried forward to intercede. “Not at all, Mr. Campbell. We take whatever you say seriously here. This girl is just clueless as to what's going on. Do forgive her for that.”

Then she turned to the other girl and said, “Evelyn, what are you spacing out for? Hurry up and pack your things. You're supposed to go with Mr. Campbell.”

Violette was naturally quick-witted.

Even though she didn't know why Donald had chosen Evelyn, she wasn't going to object since the decision had been made.

Being someone astute, she was cognizant of her place and the boundaries of her role.

Given that Evelyn was poor, she could barely afford any makeup. As a result, she quickly returned after going back to get herself changed.

Five minutes later, Zoey, too, emerged from her room. She not only towed along a huge suitcase but also carried in her arms a huge bag.

“Zoey, congratulations.”

“Zoey, once you make it big, please don't forget us.”

At that moment, it felt like Zoey was already a star as she hugged her friends one by one to bid them farewell.

Meanwhile, the opposite situation occurred with Evelyn. No one spoke to her, as if she was someone unimportant.

“Enough. Let's not waste anymore time. Come along now.”

With Donald walking in front, Evelyn and Zoey followed closely behind him.

The moment the three of them entered the elevator, Zoey handed the bag she was carrying to Evelyn. When the latter took it matter-of-factly, it was clear that this wasn't the first time she had done such errands.

Donald's brows furrowed at the sight. “Doesn't the bag contain your stuff? You should carry them yourself instead of troubling someone else.”

After watching Shirley's fall from grace, Zoey—upon Donald's criticism—took back her bag immediately and didn't dare order Evelyn around again.

Now that Dragon Fide Corporation had formed a strategic partnership with Pollerton TV Station and the recording for the reality show would go on for one month, Evelyn and Zoey had to stay at the TV station's dorm so that they could be present at all times.

“The TV station's staff will lead you to your dorms. Come back to see me once you've settled down.”

“Understood.”

After the girls left with the staff, Donald, as Dragon Fide Corporation's manager of the partnership, had to liaise with the reality show's director.

Hence, when he arrived at the designated set, the show's other singers and dancers were rehearsing in the presence of the director.

Just as Donald tried to approach him, he was stopped by a member of the production crew.

“Who are you? How did you get in here?”

“I'm Donald from Dragon Fide Corporation. I'm here to see Mr. Myles Carling about the new starlets joining his show.”

“Oh, you're from Dragon Fide Corporation.” Larry Galvao turned to look at Myles before replying with a conflicted expression, “Mr. Carling is currently watching the rehearsal and truly can't spare the time. Why don't you come back tomorrow afternoon instead?”

“Tomorrow afternoon?” The stunned Donald explained, “Isn't filming for the reality show going to start tomorrow night? If I don't meet with him now, how would my starlets know what to do then?”

“Didn't I tell you that Mr. Carling is busy? Which part of it do you not understand? Just come back tomorrow afternoon.”

With no intention to explain, Larry began pushing Donald away.