

Chapter 600 Firing Myles

Maintaining the TV station's viewership alone was reason enough for Spencer to keep him as director.

Upon ending the call, Donald found a chair and settled down on it.

Brows furrowed, Myles asked, “What's wrong? What did Mr. Duncan say? Is he going to replace me?”

Brody hurried forward to obsequiously add, “You must be kidding, Mr. Carling. Your show is going to air tomorrow and has a huge audience waiting with anticipation for it. There's no way Mr. Duncan would do something as stupid as that.”

If Myles were to be removed now, the show would lose its director and have no one in charge.

Also, It was common for a show's ratings to fall off a cliff whenever there was a sudden change in directors.

Consequently, Brody's sycophantic words inflated Myles' ego further.

Not wanting to waste any more time with Donald, Myles gestured at Fulbert and ordered, “Get him out of here. If he refuses, call security to kick him out.”

Upon humming in acknowledgment, Fulbert was about to execute his orders when Spencer—drenched in sweat—came running in.

“Mr. Duncan, what brings you here?”

Slap!

Spencer swung a forceful hand at Myles' face.

“If I didn't f*cking come here, do you think I'll still have my job? Since when have you learned to overstep my authority?”

Myles' was stunned after being struck by Spencer.

Has Spencer gone mad? How dare he hit me? Does he not care about the station's ratings anymore?

“I'm sorry that my subordinate doesn't know better, Mr. Campbell. This mess is my fault.”

After slapping Myles, Spencer quickly bowed at Donald in apology as if the latter was his boss.

Nonetheless, Myles wasn't going to take the insult lying down, for he was a famous director, after all. If he could no longer work at this TV station, he would easily move to another.

After all, Spencer's slap was the equivalent of a public falling out between them.

In a grim tone, Myles snapped, “Spencer, I'm fine if you don't seek my permission for your starlets to participate in my show, but now, you actually hit me because of an outsider? Fine. It's clear to me that you don't care about the viewership of Pollerton TV Station.”

“F*ck you!” Spencer kicked Myles to the ground. “I've had it with you for always threatening me with the TV station's ratings. And what do you mean by your show? This show belongs to Pollerton TV Station! Now that you have been fired, get yourself out of here right now!”

Having been known for his amiable temper, Spencer shocked everyone with his fury.

What came as a bigger surprise was that even if he disapproved of Myles, there was no need for violence which would lead to an irreconcilable grudge.

Cognizant that Spencer used to be in the army and that he was no match for the former in a fight, Myles got back up to his feet and threw his work pass on the ground.

“Fine. This is your decision, so don't regret it!”

With that, Myles stormed out of the production set. As for the clueless Brody, he had no choice but to leave together with Myles.

“Mr. Campbell, about today...”

“You did well resolving the matter. Now, get them to continue with the rehearsal while I bring my two starlets over.”

“All right, I'll get it done right away.”

Donald's approval elicited a sigh of relief from Spencer.

A short while ago, he received a call from his superior informing him about Donald's predicament.

In a nutshell, if he didn't deal with the matter to Donald's satisfaction, he would be out of his job.

All this while, Spencer tolerated Myles solely on account of maintaining Pollerton TV Station's viewership and also his position as the director.