

Chapter 602 Replaced

“Isn't that to be expected? It seems like old Spencer finally came around.”

All the other employees let out sighs of relief too.

After all, working as a television station employee was quite a presentable job. Hence, none of them would choose to resign unless absolutely necessary.

To put it bluntly, they were taking a gamble, betting whether the head of the television station, Spencer, would really dare to dismiss Myles.

Yet, when Myles opened the message, the smile on his face froze. The finance department cleared my outstanding paycheck?

Myles broke out in a cold sweat at that instant. Spencer is not joking with me! Is he genuinely trying to fire me?

Right then, Fulbert called.

“Mr. Carling, hurry up and come see this. The work at the set is not on hold. They're still filming the show!”

“What did you say?”

Fulbert's words deeply unsettled Myles. We just left the set, yet there are already people there to take over our jobs? This is impossible!

Myles strode toward the set with a darkened expression after hanging up the call with the group of film crew trailing behind him.

“Mr. Carling, over here!”

Fulbert, standing at the tunnel entrance, waved at Myles and pointed at the filming set inside.

As Fulbert had mentioned, the set was filled with people walking around, the lighting and equipment all in place.

At that moment, Myles and his team felt as if they had arrived at a different filming set.

“Mr. Carling, are they putting on an act?”

Brody, a layman, could not tell if the people there were actually working or not as he watched on.

Conversely, Myles was experienced in the field.

He uttered solemnly, “Do you see those people dancing on the stage? They are rehearsing the same thing we did.”

“What's the big deal? Those dancers aren't part of our team, so isn't it normal for them to practice the same dances as the ones we did a few days ago?”

Fulbert explained in an undertone, “What Mr. Carling meant was the dances rehearsed on the stage aren't as simple as it seems. Not only does the dance group need to be skilled, but the lighting, makeup, sound effects, photography, backdrop, and other elements must be well-coordinated. If they can carry out rehearsals without any errors in such a short period, that means our duties here have been completely replaced.”

Hearing Fulbert's elaboration, Brody grew anxious at once.

He had spent a lot of money and effort to establish a good relationship with Myles to include two novice entertainers under him as part of the variety show's crew.

If another person took over Myles' position, that would signify all his efforts had gone to waste.

“Mr. Carling, what should we do now? Why don't we apologize to Mr. Duncan?”

Myles sneered. “Apologize to Mr. Duncan? Who does Spencer think he is? Do you think he would dare to fire me if Donald hadn't pressured him?”

“But we can't just stand idly by and wait!”

Amidst Brody's consternation, Donald, inside the set, shifted his attention in their direction and walked over cheerfully.

“Oh? Well, if it isn't our dear director, Mr. Myles Carling. You're no longer Pollerton TV Station's employee, so how did you get in?”

“Don't feel so smug just from getting your way!” Brody was beside himself.

“You can't say that.” Donald looked at Brody. “Initially, our group wanted to become Pollerton TV Station's sponsor and business partner. We never wanted to complicate this matter. Yet, Mr. Carling acted so willfully that he decided to drop a popular show just because he felt like it. We had no choice except to hire another director under Mr. Duncan's request to salvage the situation.”

“Who did you all hire?”

That was the issue Myles was most concerned about.