

Chapter 618 Sense Of Responsibility

Since someone from the Ten Prestigious Families is taking the initiative to provoke me, then don't blame me for being unmerciful.

Donald dragged a bench over, took a seat, and said, “No worries. I'll wait for his arrival. However, I'll have to trouble you to help me evacuate the studio, Mr. Tanner. I don't wish outsiders to remain here when I fight later.”

Weston stared at Donald as if the latter had lost his mind. Is he under the impression that Zack will be coming here alone? We are talking about a member of the Zurlo family here. He will certainly bring along some fighting experts.

Weston wanted to speak further, but he stopped himself after Donald glanced at him.

Weston wanted to try a bold move of changing the flow of the program by adding new content to increase the viewership ratings.

At that moment, the ratings had indeed gone up, but Lucy's revenge was something Weston didn't anticipate.

Evelyn had undoubtedly performed too excellently in the show to the extent of stealing Lucy's limelight.

Ultimately, Weston blamed himself for altering the program's content, which caused the subsequent unfortunate incidents to unfold.

He sighed and chased everyone else out of the studio before sitting next to Donald.

Knowing there was no way he could be spared from the predicament, he decided to face Zack's wrath with Donald.

A look of appreciation flashed across Donald's eyes when he saw Weston returning to take the seat beside him.

There were many talented people in the entertainment industry, but not everyone could stay true to their purpose and uphold their principles.

If Weston had chosen to shy away from shouldering the consequences, Donald would definitely request that the show's director be changed following that incident.

The reason wasn't that Weston did a poor job, but because he lacked a sense of responsibility. In Donald's opinion, someone like that wouldn't be suitable to work for him.

“Ms. Houston, let's go to the hospital first to see a doctor.” Micah, who Donald booted, finally got back on his feet below the stage.

However, Micah, who had always been proud and full of himself, didn't dare to approach Donald now. Instead, he suggested Lucy go to the hospital to seek treatment.

Lucy's broken finger had become red and swollen. If the condition were left untreated for longer, she might even lose that finger permanently.

“I don't need to see any damned doctor! All I want now is to witness how Mr. Zurlo will crush this loser!”

Lucy harbored great hatred toward Donald.

She didn't want to forgive him just like that. So what if I lose a finger? Worse come to worst, I'll ask Mr. Zurlo to bring me overseas to seek treatment.

As soon as she spoke, the door to the studio was opened by someone from the outside.

Zack and his two bodyguards entered. Tears streamed down Lucy's cheeks the moment she saw him.

“Mr. Zurlo, you're finally here. I was this close to being bullied to death by that man!”

She wept pitifully, showing a completely different side of her from when she chided Evelyn unreasonably.

Zack's heart ached as he looked at her. “Is he the brat who hurt you?”

“That's right. He's the culprit!”

Zack gazed at Donald coldly and said, “You look a little familiar. What's your name?”

“I'm Donald Campbell from Dragon Fide Corporation.”

“Donald Campbell! So, you're that Donald Campbell!”

Seeing Zack's exaggerated response, Lucy, standing beside him, thought Donald had a formidable background. She whispered, “Mr. Zurlo, who is he? Is he an impressive guy?”

“Impressive?” Zack laughed out loud. “He's just a piece of thrash, an abandoned child from the Campbell family. What do you think? Is that impressive? Still, I shouldn't judge him so quickly because he is competent as a kept man. Donald, aren't you the vice president of Dragon Fide Corporation? Why did you come all the way to Pollerton TV Station to carry out a manager's duty? Has Dragon Fide Corporation become so poor and shorthanded?”

Hearing Zack's words, Evelyn and Weston turned to look at Donald in astonishment.