

Chapter 637 Respect Her Wishes

Weston stood up from his director's chair when he noticed Donald standing in front of him.

“Mr. Campbell, why didn't you notify us before visiting?”

“Well, I didn't want to interrupt your work. How are things going for them?”

Weston didn't answer Donald immediately, instead coughing lightly to signal the assistant standing nearby to check on some props.

He waited until they were alone before replying, “Evelyn's stage presence isn't as strong as Zoey's. She seems rigid and tense too. Mr. Campbell, you said to focus more on Evelyn, but I believe it will be difficult. The audience prefers female celebrities who are more outgoing and spirited. Zoey stands out more than Evelyn in that case.”

Weston gave a frank explanation as Donald observed the subjects of their conversation rehearsing on stage.

Evelyn wore a modest white dress that covered as much skin as possible while concealing her curvy figure beneath the unflattering fit.

On the contrary, Zoey had her hair pulled back in a high ponytail and was dressed in a sailor costume.

The top was short, and the hem of her skirt hung even shorter, putting her in danger of revealing parts she shouldn't and drawing everyone's attention.

Evelyn wasn't inferior compared to Zoey, but she wouldn't compromise on her stance of refusing to wear revealing outfits on stage, so the exhibited effect was less potent compared to Zoey's.

“I will still maintain you continue to spare no effort in training Evelyn while respecting her wishes.”

“Huh?” Weston was taken aback. “Spare no effort? And respect her wishes?”

At this point, he was beginning to doubt Donald's professional judgment.

The manager was responsible for not only assisting the girls in finding jobs but also for their schedules and managing their daily lives. More importantly, they had to map out a debut strategy for the female idols according to their strengths.

It was one of the reasons why actresses in the seventies and eighties didn't want to be adult film stars but ended up becoming so anyway. They were pushed into it to achieve fame.

Therefore, Donald's words about respecting Evelyn's wishes while having her rise to fame were a joke.

“Did I not make myself clear?”

A sheen of sweat formed on Weston's brows when Donald pinned him with a glare. “Very clear, crystal clear...”

“In that case, tweak the plans for her. I wish to see her going viral after two weeks.”

Donald clapped Weston on the shoulder and was about to leave the studio when several bodyguards in shades surrounding a woman walked in.

“Who is the person in charge around here?” The woman with delicate features and a slim build spoke out.

It was obvious her professionally applied makeup set her apart from other women and demanded that she be noticed.

Other ladies would show their sexy, flirtatious side or their gentler characteristics.

However, she had the air of a shrewd businesswoman who made her own rules and was always the center of attention.

Weston stood up. “I'm the lead director here. What's wrong?”

She walked to him and said evenly, “I'm Mila Zurlo, head of Zurlo Corporation. I believe my brother, Zack, came here yesterday. Where is he?”

In response, Weston scratched his chin, bewildered. “Excuse me, Ms. Zurlo. Your brother did show up here yesterday, but I'm not sure where he went after that. He was already gone when I regained consciousness after passing out.”