

Chapter 695 Just As He Imagined

Fans nowadays fell for schemes that would make their favorite artists seem better than others.

Ruth's image would take a one-eighty soon as long as the show aired as per her script.

By then, she would only have to hire some ghostwriters to explain why she had lost her composure from the previous episode to push down that trending topic.

Donald said to Weston, “If Ruth is going to provide a script for you, then you only need to play along with her. You must let her achieve the effect she desires. Do you understand what I'm saying?”

Weston was confused.

Is Donald preparing to abandon Evelyn and ingratiate himself with Ruth?

However, as a powerless variety show director, Weston could only obey Donald's command.

Donald arrived at the studio early next morning.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

Just as Donald walked into the studio with breakfast in hand, he was stopped by a staff member.

He stared at the person before him in confusion. “How come I've never seen you before?”

The staff was displeased when he heard Donald's question. “I've never seen you before either. This is the TV station's studio. Who let you in here? Get out now.”

Donald took his work ID from his pocket and showed it to the staff member.

The staff's expression turned disdainful when he noticed the name on the ID. “And here I thought you were someone important. Turns out you're just Evelyn's useless manager.”

“And you are?” Donald asked.

The staff member took his work ID and waved it before Donald. He said proudly, “My name is Travis Wellerman. I'm the assistant director that Ruth hired. I don't care how much Dragon Fide Corporation funded this show, but every decision made here is up to Ruth now. Do you understand?”

Wow. He's arrogant despite knowing that Dragon Fide Corporation is funding this show.

Donald finally knew what an utterly shameless person was like.

However, he had no intention of getting into a fight with a small fry like Travis.

He calmly said, “Don't worry. I'm just here to observe. I won't cause you any trouble.”

Travis did not pick any faults with Donald any longer when he noticed that the latter was sensible enough to avoid causing a scene.

After Travis left, Donald went to a corner of the studio to look for a seat. He crossed his legs and scrolled through his phone while eating.

Ruth had just finished doing her makeup. She met Donald when she walked out of the makeup room.

Her brows knitted into a frown as she said, “Who is that? Why do we have such an idle person in our studio?”

Travis hurried over to explain, “Ruth, that's Evelyn's manager, Donald Campbell. He's from Dragon Fide Corporation. He and I talked briefly, and he promised not to cause a scene. He's just here to waste time.”

Hearing that, Ruth snickered. “No wonder that b*tch Evelyn doesn't understand any rules when she's in the show. How will there be good newcomers in the industry if they have such a laidback manager? The standards of our industry are getting lower and lower. It seems like anyone can become a part-timer now.”

Ruth did not take Donald seriously after she grumbled about him. Instead, she got onto the stage and started rehearsals.

Whether he was from Dragon Fide Corporation or Evelyn's manager, it did not matter to her.

After all, her reputation as the diva was not for nothing.

Many of the young men from the Ten Prestigious Families jumped at the chance to have dinner with Ruth after knowing she was in Pollerton.

Dragon Fide Corporation is just a nobody. Can they even be compared to the Ten Prestigious Families?

After two rounds of rehearsals, it was finally time for the show's official broadcast.

It was similar to what Weston imagined. The first activity of the variety show was no longer cooking.

Instead, it was a topic Ruth was good at—luxury items.