

Chapter 1343 Public Opinion

By now, Loraine was ready for the shoot.

But the director looked at her disdainfully. "What in the world are you wearing?" he sneered. "Why did you appear in this manner? Don't you have a makeup artist or a stylist? Do you even realize what this shoot is about?"

Loraine frowned and turned to Rita for support.

Rita, notorious for her bad temper, responded immediately, "Hey, director! Last I checked, the only reason you're here is to shoot. I don't think it's your business to comment on her style."

The director couldn't help but keep his mouth shut, but he didn't look happy. In fact, he didn't want to do the shoot by himself, so he pointed at a photographer and said, "Hey, you're up."

It took some time before the photographer finally finished the shoot.

But when Loraine saw the photos, she frowned.

Rita was also displeased when she caught sight of the pictures. "What are these?" she scoffed. "For crying out loud, I can even do better if I use my phone."

"Well, that's just how it is." The director shrugged. "The photos show exactly how she looks."

"I think you did this deliberately. But why?" Rita huffed.

"I did what to you?" The director laughed mockingly. "Who the hell do you think you are? You think I don't have better things to

do than to target you? Instead of wasting your time here, you'd better go back and ask your boss why they signed such an unprofessional singer."

Loraine's face darkened when she heard this, but since she didn't want to create a scene, she pulled Rita's sleeve and said to her, "Rita, just forget it."

"No, I won't!" Rita refused. "He did it deliberately."

Then she turned to the director and warned him, "Let me tell you, taking such photos is simply a dereliction of duty!"

But the director was not worried at all. He glanced at Loraine and said disdainfully, "I assume she is feeling guilty. Did she undergo plastic surgery? Well, there's nothing we can do to capture better images of her."

Rita was stunned. How could he accuse Loraine of undergoing plastic surgery when she had such a naturally beautiful face?

The accusation was so shocking that even Loraine's heart jolted so badly that she subconsciously put her hand to her face.

The director didn't stop there. Pointing at Loraine's face, he said, "Oh, I remember you now. Aren't you Alice who sang at that fashion show? You must be a copycat of my idol, Alice, who's the lead singer of the Shepherd. For your information, I'm quite familiar with the real Alice, so who the hell are you? My idol didn't undergo any form of plastic surgery. I admit that your eyes look a bit like hers, but how shameless you are to perform surgery to make you look like her!"

"Bullshit!" Rita cursed angrily when she heard this.

"Bullshit?" the director scoffed. "We are better informed than you are. What kind of agent are you? The whole internet knows that she had plastic surgery just so she could look like Alice."

Rita and Loraine looked at each other in surprise and quickly pulled out their phones to check.

Just like he said, there were humiliating rumors everywhere online about Loraine.

"Alice? Come on, she copied both the face and the name of the real Alice. So cheap and shameless!"

"Not only did she copy the same face and name, but she also copied the same style and outfit."

"It appears this woman is a shameless copycat."

"Shame on her! I stand strongly against such a singer!"



Chapter 1344 Getting Fired

After perusing the online news, Rita's expression changed slightly. She turned to Loraine and asked with a frown, "Did you really undergo plastic surgery?"

"Yes," Loraine replied. "I once had a serious injury, so I had to undergo an operation to repair my face. But I never intentionally set out to undergo plastic surgery. If necessary, I can provide medical records to prove this."

"Oh, now you want to show us your hospital records, eh?" the director sneered. "I hate it when someone tries to copy my idol."

He said this in a very disdainful manner. Before he came, he had made some investigations about Rita. During these investigations, he found out that she was not a well-known agent at all, and Loraine was a new singer who had only just entered the industry.

As a result, he was not scared of them at all, so he continued to speak to them in his disrespectful manner.

"Who asked for your opinion here?" Rita scolded him.

Then she turned to Loraine and said in a soft tone, "I never knew that you had suffered from such a thing before."

"It's okay," Loraine shrugged. "It's all over now. I just want to look ahead and move on with my life."

Rita couldn't help but look at her in admiration. "It's good that you think in this manner. But for the sake of formality, just give me a copy of your hospital records, okay? Forget about the rest. I'll take care of it."

"I'm sorry that I caused you so much trouble on my first day," Loraine apologized.

"Oh, no worries," Rita said dismissively. "I'm your agent. This is my responsibility."

The director was shocked to see that these two didn't seem to care much about public opinion online, and his behavior became much worse. He now started to even scold Rita.

He scoffed sarcastically, "How dare you, a nobody agent, talk about being responsible for someone in this industry? You are so full of yourself."

Not wanting to waste her breath talking to him, Rita simply ignored him and pulled out her phone to make a call.

The recipient answered almost immediately, and Rita asked in an affectionate tone, "Honey, are you busy?"

The smile on her face widened when she heard the person's response. She explained, "A member of my crew is being bullied. Can you help me with managing the public opinion online and also deal with the director in this studio?"

When the director heard this, he scoffed disdainfully, "Really? Are you pretending to call some big shot just to scare me?"

Rita said nothing in response. She only sneered at him disdainfully.

"There are people in high positions that are backing me up, you know," the director went on in an arrogant tone. "You'll be scared to death if I tell you who they are."

"Oh, really?" Rita sneered mockingly.

"I'm sure you must have heard of the Dury family," the director said with a smug smile on his face. "Their eldest son is the

boyfriend of my sister."

Rita couldn't help but laugh when she heard this. "The Dury family?" she scoffed. "Do you know that their eldest son is in my boyfriend's pocket?"

"Stop being arrogant," the director responded angrily. "I'll kick you two out of this industry when I call Mr. Dury tomorrow!"

"I'm not sure when we'll be kicked out of the industry, but one thing I'm sure of is that you are in trouble," Rita retorted in a very serious tone.

The director was stunned by this and he couldn't help but ask, "What do you mean?"

Just then, the senior manager in charge of the studio came in.

When the director saw his boss, he immediately walked up to him with a flattering smile on his face.

But before he could say anything, the manager began to scold him, "You're fired! What else can you do except to make trouble every single day? Don't ever enter this line of work again!"

The director was shocked as if he had just been struck by lightning. But he quickly recovered himself and began to beg for mercy, "No, boss. I didn't do anything wrong."

The manager shot back, "If you didn't do anything wrong, then why did Carl fire you? He is the assistant to the CEO of Solar Company. Don't you know whom you've offended?"

The director could do nothing but beg for mercy, but the manager was unmoved.

Seeing how unsurprised Rita was, Loraine came to a sudden realization and she couldn't help but ask, "Rita, is your boyfriend Carl?"

"That's right." Rita nodded with a smile. "But it's not about personal grudge. After all, it's the director who was behaving unprofessionally. I just reported his behavior."



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