Limits 201

Chapter 201

Jack returned to the banquet hall. Not long after, Amelia returned too.

Queenie saw them entering the banquet hall one after the other. Not only that, Amelia had left for the restroom for a long time.

Queenie couldn't help but roll her eyes at Amelia and ask, "Amelia, did you really go to talk to that man? There's no way you were using the restroom for that long."

Amelia's face turned scarlet, and she fell silent.

Queenie suddenly felt a surge of frustration and said with a sigh, "I've told you countless times not to involve yourself with someone like that. Why won't you listen to me? It's an utter waste of time."

Amelia's mouth moved slightly, seemingly wanting to say something, but eventually, she stayed silent. She felt that explaining herself to Queenie would be a waste of time.

Jack walked around the banquet hall, thinking about when would be a good time to call Patrick to inquire about the progress of the investment. If everything went smoothly, he wouldn't need to stay here any longer.

At this moment, Jack was standing not far away from Thomas and Mia.

He noticed Eric diligently introducing the developments of the TV series to Jonathan, as well as elaborating on each character and their roles. Eric was hoping that Jonathan would invest more in the series.

However, Jonathan didn't seem to be interested in the TV series. As long as Eric's efforts made him money, he was satisfied. Jonathan wouldn't be inclined to show mercy if the series suffered losses.

At this moment, what had caught Jonathan's attention were the beautiful ladies in the cast.

Feena, the second female lead, had attracted his attention with her looks. The leading actress, Felicity Diaz, was a talented actress who commanded attention with her charm.

Jonathan looked at the ladies, not bothering to hide his lecherous look. He was practically drooling. He interrupted Eric's endless chatter and initiated a conversation with the two actresses instead.

His gaze was almost impudent. He ogled the two ladies' chests, making Feena and Felicity feel uncomfortable.

However, they didn't dare to show their displeasure on their faces. After all, not only was Jonathan a prominent figure and an investor in the TV series, he was also well-connected in the entertainment industry.

If they offended Jonathan in any way, he would kick them out and tarnish their names in the industry.

When Feena saw Jonathan trying to get closer to her, wanting to touch her, fear flickered across her face. She instinctively dodged Jonathan's advances.

However, Felicity wasn't as fortunate. She gave a loud shriek.

It turned out that when Jonathan was inching closer to Feena, he was also harassing Felicity with his hand.

Eric's expression changed. He asked, "Why are you making such a fuss? Consider it a favor that Mr. Mitchell is willing to interact with you. Don't make the mistake of taking this for granted."

Felicity seemed pure and untainted, but she had no choice but to obey.

"And you!" To Feena's surprise, Eric directed his attention to her. "Why did you dodge Mr. Mitchell when he tried to get closer to you? You must be looking down on him, huh?"

Jonathan scoffed and retorted, "What? Do you think you can look down on me just because you've gained a little fame? I have the power to make you lose everything and ruin your reputation. Do not test me."

Mia, who was standing beside him, chimed in, "How shameless! Who do you think you are? Why don't you take a good look in the mirror? Know your place."

Thomas' face darkened too. "Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Mitchell!"

Faced with the crowd's criticism, Feena's face turned pale with fright. She was born with a silver spoon in her mouth and had never encountered a confrontation like this before.

However, she was in Jonathan's territory now, so she had no choice but to lower her head. Trembling, Feena said, "I-I'm sorry, Mr. Mitchell. I... I didn't mean it. I was just feeling slightly under the weather."

Eric said coldly, "Keeping Mr. Mitchell entertained is also part of your job. If you can't even do this right, then don't expect yourself to do well in acting. I can find any other beautiful lady to replace you by merely casting a stone. Don't make things difficult for me. Hurry up and keep Mr. Mitchell company!"