



Chapter 145

After hanging up, Jenny sat down next to Lindsay, laughing. "Well done! Scumbag No.2 really thinks he's something."

Oliver was the worst among all Lindsay's brothers.

Lindsay smirked. "Just cursing him isn't enough to vent my anger. I'm not only going to make them angry, but I'm also going to poach their talents."

Jenny blinked in surprise, then asked excitedly, "Who are you planning to poach?"

Lindsay replied, "The operations director of Harper Entertainment and his team. After Scumbag No.1 took over Harper Entertainment, Scumbag No.2 joined the company as an agent. He didn't like the original operations director and promoted his own people.

"Then he found an excuse to demote the original director, Albert Watson to a mere supervisor, and his team was sidelined. Since they don't value them, we should take advantage of it."

Jenny's eyes sparkled. "I love poaching talents like this."

"The team they've sidelined will shine in our studio."

"When that happens, Scumbag No.1 and Scumbag No.2 will be furious."

Lindsay blinked. "That's exactly the plan."

Of course, her interest in poaching wasn't just to spite them; she had



researched the operations team and found them to be exceptional.

Jenny didn't bother trying on more clothes. "That's enough shopping for today. Let's go poach some talents."

Lindsay stood up, and they changed back into their original outfits, purchasing everything they liked earlier.

They left their address so the mall could deliver the clothes.

They headed to the car while holding hands.

"Linds, where are we going to find him?"

Lindsay replied, "I discovered that Mr. Watson picks up his kids from school every day. Let's head to the school and catch him there."

To successfully poach, they had to be discreet. They couldn't openly approach Harper Entertainment. If Edmund and Oliver found out, they'd make things difficult.

Their plan was to approach Albert quietly, ensuring they secured his team before making any announcements.

Then Lindsay gave an address.

Jenny opened the navigation and drove out of the parking lot.

"Linds, after we secure the operations team, should we first find you an assistant? Then we can start poaching and finding other new talent."

Jenny was now full of enthusiasm, eager to build something great with Lindsay.



Lindsay nodded. "Yes, I do need an assistant. I've been looking recently but haven't found anyone suitable. I'm not just an artist; I'll also be managing other artists part-time, so my requirements for an assistant are quite high.

"I want to find someone suitable to train, instead of constantly changing and wasting time and energy."

Hearing this, Jenny thought for a moment. "How about I recommend someone for you?"

Lindsay, interested, said, "Sure! Tell me about it."

She trusted Jenny implicitly.

Jenny replied, "I have a college friend. We used to be roommates, and we got along well. Her mother was hospitalized recently, so she took some time off to take care of her. Her boss was unhappy and wanted her to come back and work overtime, giving her a lot of tasks to do while she was on leave.

"With that kind of workload, she wouldn't have any time to take care of her mom. And despite working during her leave, they didn't pay her. So, she was forced to resign. A few days ago, I saw in our small group chat that she's looking for a job.

"Because she needs to gather money for her mom's surgery, she's hoping to find a job that can advance her a few months' salary. But jobs like that are obviously hard to find. She's very capable, hardworking, and meticulous, not the talkative type. That's why I think she'd make a great assistant for you."



Jenny paused and added, "She's from a single-parent family. Her dad passed away when she was a kid."