

Chapter 150

Following her plan, the studio did indeed have potential.

Albert admitted, "Miss Summer, your plan is impressive and persuasive. But I have many colleagues who depend on me for their livelihood, so I'm sorry."

Lindsay handed him another folder. "This is the compensation package. Please take a look."

Albert was curious about what kind of salary a small studio could offer. As he opened the folder and examined it, he was surprised. The compensation was higher than what they currently received, and it offered greater autonomy. He would be in charge of managing the operations of the studio, a testament to their trust in him.

Nevertheless, he remained cautious. He knew well that promises were easily made, and his life experiences had tempered any naivety. It wasn't a matter of distrusting Lindsay specifically, but at forty, with his family life in turmoil, he lacked the emotional and financial reserves for such a high-stakes venture.

Lindsay didn't expect these documents to convince Albert to join her studio immediately. If he accepted so readily, he wouldn't be the type of managerial talent they sought.

She observed Albert's expression and asked, "Mr. Watson, have you been having family troubles lately?"

Albert frowned. How did Lindsay know? Had she investigated him? Then he remembered Lindsay's reputation for being able to read



faces.

Using this as an excuse, he said, "Yes, there have been some issues at home, so I haven't been able to focus on work. I'm sorry to disappoint you."

Lindsay didn't respond immediately. She raised her hand and made a few calculations before speaking again. "Mr. Watson, I have a suggestion for you. After you take your child home for dinner, go back to the company. The answers you're seeking will be there."

She added with a meaningful look, "If it were me, I would make them pay. My first objective in starting this studio is to take Harper's talents and resources."

Her gaze turned sharp. "I want to retaliate against Oliver for hiring trolls to blacken my name and for teaming up with Edmund to block my path in the entertainment industry. Mr. Watson, after resolving your doubts, I hope you'll seriously consider joining our studio."

"Before we achieve success, I won't make grand promises about our potential," Lindsay continued. "But I can guarantee that your salary and benefits will be exactly as outlined in this document, and the studio will be run according to this plan."

Jenny added, "I'm the heiress of the Ford family and will be a major shareholder in the studio, so rest assured, we're not short on funds. In terms of connections and resources, with Lindsay and me around, we won't be lacking."

Albert wasn't entirely sure what Lindsay meant by her earlier statements. However, he did have a nagging suspicion and



confusion recently. He understood that if he followed her advice and went to the company tonight, he might find the answers he sought.

He always had a strong belief in divination and face reading. Given her suggestion, he decided to see if things would turn out as she implied.

He nodded to Lindsay. "Alright, I'll consider joining your studio."

He was still skeptical about the studio, and his response was mostly out of courtesy.

Lindsay nodded. "I didn't change my phone number. Contact me once you have your answers."

Albert smiled. "No problem, I'll let you know about my decision later."

Lindsay replied, "We won't hold you back from picking up your child. See you soon!"

Albert raised an eyebrow.

Did Lindsay assume he would choose her studio?

"See you soon," she had said.

He chuckled. "Alright!"

With that, both of them left and returned to Jenny's car.

Jenny asked, "Do you think it will work?"

Lindsay shrugged. "If all goes well, it should."



"We'll have an answer by tomorrow."

Though curious, Jenny refrained from asking more since it involved Albert's family matters.

She said, "Should I start preparing the contract then?"

Lindsay nodded, "Yes!"

On the other hand, Albert picked up his child and had dinner. After some hesitation, he asked his mother to take care of his child and drove to the company.