



Chapter 154

"After that, they'll try to blacklist us, making it impossible for us to work in the industry. If they were to find out we're joining your studio, they might target you too."

Lindsay responded confidently, "Do you think I would be afraid? They tried to blacklist me before, and instead, I became more popular. So, as long as we have real capabilities, we can ignore their empty threats."

Albert was briefly stunned but soon felt a wave of relief wash over him. "You're right. Should we just resign immediately?"

Lindsay asked, "Since you got the answers tonight, you must have some leverage, right?"

Albert wasn't the impulsive type, so it was likely he had some leverage.

Her words deepened Albert's respect for Lindsay. It was clear she had anticipated everything with precision.

How impressive.

"Yes, I do have some leverage."

Lindsay suggested, "Then tomorrow, go directly to Edmund and show him the leverage. Threaten him that if he were to hinder your resignation, you'd make it public. Since you're in operations and PR, they would be afraid of what you'd do."

"Edmund values his reputation the most. This way, you can leave



confidently with your information and resources. Once you're out, if they try to blacklist you and find out you're with my studio, they won't be able to do anything about it because I won't pay any attention to them. Plus, it'll make sure to annoy them further."

Albert thought it over and agreed.

He had been wondering whether to release the recording, but he had hesitated, fearing the Harper brothers would block him and his team completely.

But now, seeing that Lindsay wasn't afraid, he realized he had nothing to fear either.

At worst, he would fail and start over in a new field. To get back at them, he was willing to take the risk.

"Alright, I'll go see Mr. Edmund tomorrow."

The two of them discussed the details of resigning and leaving.

Lindsay asked, "You have a good understanding of the artists at Harper Entertainment and have their information, right?"

Albert replied, "I know them pretty well. Why? Are we planning to poach some people?"

He was now fully thinking from the perspective of Lindsay's studio.

Lindsay replied, "Yes, but we won't pursue the high-profile ones; they likely wouldn't consider switching. In the initial phases, we'll build our studio quietly, focusing on talents who have been overlooked, sidelined, or underestimated but show potential."



She added, "Similar to your team—capable but sidelined. If I provide you all with a fresh opportunity, you'll certainly excel."

Albert liked the sound of this. "That's a good idea. Poaching such artists won't alarm the Harper brothers right away. I've already copied the data and resources from my computer. I'll sort out a list tonight and send it to you. You can select a few suitable ones, and let me know. Before I leave, I can talk to them and bring them over."

This was his way of pledging loyalty to Lindsay's studio.

As long as Lindsay could protect them, he was ready to go against the Harper brothers to the end.

Lindsay smiled. "Great, thanks for your help, Mr. Albert."

After hanging up, they added each other as friends.

Albert smoked a few cigarettes in the car before driving home.

When he got home, his mother mentioned his wife, expressing concern about her coming home late and suggesting he go pick her up.

Seeing that his son was already asleep, Albert made a firm decision and played the recording for his mother.

He couldn't let her be deceived by that woman's act any longer. It was better to rip off the bandage now.

After listening to the recording, his mother was furious.

"Divorce her, divorce her immediately."



Albert narrowed his eyes and said, "I will divorce her, and I'll make sure she pays for it."

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