

Chapter 616 My People

When the stand struck Evelyn's head, a bump quickly formed on that spot.

Upon seeing this scene, Weston immediately coaxed, “Lucy, why don't you let this go? She's a newbie, so she doesn't understand the rules. Besides, I was the one who planned this show, so I am responsible for this too.”

Lucy glanced at Weston and said, “I'm dealing with her now. It's not yet your turn. Why are you in a hurry for it? Of course, I know it's your arrangement. I see that Pollerton TV Station has already degraded. Anyone can become a director now. When Myles was here, this show was a success. Once he's gone, this show turned into trash. I will bring this matter to the higher-ups. Pollerton TV Station breached the contract first. Besides, joining this show has ruined my image. I will have my manager discuss the rest with you. Pollerton TV Station must pay for it!”

This was evidently not the first time Lucy Houston had acted so haughtily.

Her assistant and bodyguard seemed to be used to her attitude. They even felt it was reasonable for Lucy to do this.

Right when Lucy was about to beat Evelyn again, Donald dashed forward and slapped Lucy.

Lucy was stunned by Donald's slap, and even her bodyguard standing behind her, Micah Tabak, could not react in time.

“Did you just hit me?” Lucy roared like a mad lioness and clawed Donald's face as if she wanted to disfigure him.

Donald caught two of her fingers and bent them upward forcefully. Lucy immediately cried out in pain and stopped moving out of fear.

Micah, who stood behind Lucy, finally moved.

He aimed a punch at Donald's throat. It was evident that he wanted to take Donald down in one move.

However, Donald was not a person someone like Micah could take on. He sent the one-meter-eight-tall Micah flying off the stage with a kick.

An eerie silence ensued.

Why is this guy so strong? Micah had been guarding her for years but was easily kicked away by Donald, so Lucy panicked and started flaunting her background. “Don't you know who I am? Let go of me!”

Donald said coldly, “I don't want to know. You hit my people, so you must apologize.”

“Your people?” Lucy was stunned, but she soon came to a realization. “So you're that Donald from Dragon Fide Corporation! She's just an unremarkable newbie, while I'm Lucy Houston, a superstar! Aren't you afraid that my fans will retaliate against you for treating me like this?”

Lucy's assistant, Xenia Carden, had been recording the scene from the beginning.

This was to collect evidence and post it on the internet later so Lucy's fans would attack Donald.

Lucy did not know Donald was Dragon Fide Corporation's vice president and thought he was only a mere employee. She believed that she had got a hold of his weakness. Didn't you, Donald, want to make the newbie famous? Once this video is posted online, you won't be able to make anyone famous and will even have to resign from Dragon Fide Corporation.

Donald glanced at Xenia, and Xenia immediately said, “Don't come closer. I'm live streaming right now. It's useless even if you come and snatch my phone away.”

“It's a live stream?” Donald chuckled. “That's good. Hold onto your phone tightly. I want you to live stream how this superstar kneels and apologize to my people.”

Weston immediately came forward to mediate upon noticing that Donald was about to get serious. “Mr. Campbell, Lucy is quite influential. Why don't you just let this matter go?”