

Chapter 693 You Will Do Everything My Way

Sure enough, Ruth became even angrier when she heard Weston say that.

She then walked up to him and brushed her long bangs aside as she asked, “Are you saying that I should be thanking you, then?”

“There's no need for you to thank me. I just want you to stop thinking that we're targeting you or anything,” Weston replied with a frown.

“Oh? Are you saying that I'm targeting myself now?” Ruth asked as she grabbed Weston's phone and looked herself up on the internet.

“Take a look at this yourself! Topics like 'Ruth doesn't know how to cook' are trending all over the internet! Is this what you wanted to see as a director, huh?” Ruth asked while slapping Weston across the face.

The fact that a red handprint instantly formed on Weston's face showed just how hard Ruth had slapped him.

Having quelled her anger after beating them up, Ruth took a towel over from her assistant, Stephanie Janowski, and wiped her hands with it. “According to our contract, I still have to make one more appearance on your reality show. This time, you will do everything my way. Is that understood?”

Weston simply clenched his teeth and remained silent.

Being a director, it was his job to handle the content and direction of the reality show.

Therefore, Ruth's request was no different from taking over his job.

Of course, Ruth knew that her request was a little overboard. She figured Weston wouldn't be able to give her an answer yet. In order to give Weston some time to consider it, Ruth left with her team immediately after stating her request.

Weston quickly stepped forward to help Zoey and Evelyn to their feet after Ruth was gone.

To his surprise, Zoey shoved Weston aside and slapped Evelyn across the face.

“What are you doing, Zoey? Why would you hit Evelyn?” Weston exclaimed in confusion.

He knew that Zoey and Evelyn were both celebrities under Dragon Fide Corporation, so he assumed they were on the same side even though they weren't on good terms with each other.

As such, he grew confused when he saw Zoey hitting Evelyn like that.

Zoey got up on her feet and dusted herself off as she replied, “I'm sick and tired of getting dragged into your messes. You're a director, and yet, you don't even know how to show famous celebrities basic respect! We're talking about Ruth Chearne, the freaking diva! She could date any wealthy young man and have him destroy Pollerton TV Station like it's nothing! And you, Evelyn, are even worse than that. So what if you're good at cooking? Do you think it's going to make you any more popular than Ruth? You two are complete morons, and I'm done with the both of you!”

Zoey had always acted like an obedient girl in front of everyone, but she revealed her true colors after being slapped by Ruth.

That was when Donald stepped out from behind the lamps in the studio.

Zoey froze in shock and panicked a little when she saw Donald, but she quickly regained her composure and stared him right in the eye as though she were challenging him.

“You want to leave?” Donald asked calmly.

“Yeah, that's right! I'm done working under you! It's way too stressful! You're not even a proper manager! You—”

Zoey was about to continue rambling on, but Donald cut her off by motioning for her to stop talking.

“Sure, you can leave if you want. According to the contract you signed with us, all you have to do is pay us three hundred thousand as compensation.”

The look on Zoey's face turned gloomy the moment she heard that.

“Don't you go overboard, Donald! I've been humiliated multiple times just to continue working under you! How dare you ask me to pay three hundred thousand?”