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However, William remained calm and silent.

Darren's heart finally eased up. He had misinterpreted William's silence; he thought that William had no guts to even speak up.

As Darren looked at Frank again, an idea struck him. He immediately took a step forward.

He was very respectful as he inched towards Frank.

And in all earnesty.

"Director Chien, I'm Darren of Lunanica Media. We've met several times before... I was wondering what you think about the negotiations before..."

Darren was just a middle-class employee in the company. When would he ever get the chance to talk to a big-shot like Frank?

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

If he could get some information out of Frank, he could report it to Martin. This could be considered as a great contribution.

At Darren's mention of the negotiations, Frank couldn't help glancing at William.

Since William was working for Lunanica Media, Frank had to take William into consideration before he made any statement.



Frank had initially planned on making a big fortune out of the negotiations, but now he changed his mind.

He patted Darren on the shoulder and said in an exaggerated manner, "Well, since you've brought it up, of course, no way I am going to turn you guys down. Go back and tell Martin that we will sign the contract in a few days' time."

Darren was initially trembling with fear as he thought Frank would make things difficult for him.

He was even prepared to be a laughing stock.

However, Frank's words were like a clap of thunder, rumbling through his body and sending shockwaves through his bones!

What did he just hear?!

Did Frank just agree to sign the contract despite the terms of the negotiations?

Besides, they would do it in a few days' time?

All because he brought this up?

Darren felt his heart beat wildly, flustered with excitement!

He was gonna be rich!

Really, really rich!

He would be the talk of the entire company!

In an instant, a cornucopia of praises spilled forth in his mind. He was so giddy he thought he had to



be in a dream!

Earlier, he was only trying to gauge the progress of the negotiations, and hence the question.

He was not expecting Frank would agree to sign the contract so readily.

And Frank even said he was doing it for Darren's sake! Darren was the one who brought it up!

"Doesn't this mean I can take full credit?" Darren thought to himself.

"Doesn't this mean I am going to be looked up to by the Bai family?"

Darren bowed in gratitude and said, "Thank you, Director Chien! Thank you so much! I really don't know how to express my gratitude!"

Frank glanced at William indistinctly, and William gave him a slight nod.

Frank then replied, "Since you're already dining here, I'll go to another room. Enjoy your meal."

Darren was overjoyed.

Not only did Frank not blame Darren for taking over his private room, he even voluntarily went to another room.

It seemed to Darren that even the heavens were helping him!

It was definitely Darren's lucky day!

Money!



Power!

Woman!

All within a day's worth of work!

Darren felt elated, as though he were on top of the world.

It was not until Frank had left that Darren and the Bais became active again.

Rebecca first looked at William with a sneer and jeered, "Did you see that? Without the support of the Genuine Care Medical Center, you are nothing! No, no, you're just a pet dog in our house!"

The Bai family burst into laughter concurrently.

They saw how Frank's face changed after finding out William was no longer a part of the Genuine Care Medical Center with their very own eyes.

Felicity was livid. She glared at the arrogant Bais around her as if she was using this way to apologize to William for her family's pomposity.

However, William didn't take it to heart at all.

"How ridiculous! You don't even know why Frank is acting so humble around me!" William sneered in his heart.

They didn't even know the reason behind Frank's sudden change in expression!

By the time they discovered the truth, it would already be too late.



After taunting William, everyone looked at Darren with fervor once more.

Although Darren's performance at the beginning killed his composure somewhat, the final outcome was satisfactory.

Frank's response towards the end was more than enough to make them covet Darren.

"Darren, I've underestimated your position in the company! Even for such a huge contract, it only took you a question to get Director Chien to agree with it," someone from the Bai family commented.

"That's right. I heard that the terms of the contract included the cut for the lead stars as well as that of the sponsors. It is a huge deal I must say," another young lady chimed in.

"Even a big shot like Director Chien needs to show respect to you. You can truly do whatever you want in Qena City given your reputation."

They continued showering him with praises, making him growing more complacent about himself.

He still felt as if he were in a dream, and a beautiful one at that.

At this moment, Rebecca saw Yasmine giving her a knowing look.

She immediately got the hint and said to Darren, "Darren, the main reason we invited you to dinner



today was that the Bai family is interested in becoming a sponsor for the movie. We would like to discuss the inclusion of an ad in the movie..."

Darren, overly engrossed in the glory, puffed out his chest and agreed at once, "No problem, no problem! I'll see to it tomorrow."

Yasmine's face lit up with joy. "Hahaha, good! Darren, you're indeed talented. The Bai family proposes a toast to both of you."

As the Bai family raised their cups in unison, Felicity helplessly raised her cup too.

With this toast, Darren's image as an influential man was permanently engraved onto the hearts of the Bai family.

After the feast, Darren was walking tipsily, drunk on power. He relied on Kaleb to support his weight.

Rebecca also gently held him up.

Although Darren was no longer in control of his body, his mind was very much sound. His eyes reddened as he looked at Felicity who was walking with William not far away.

Felicity looked absolutely stunning under the neon lights, the breeze flowing gently through her long hair. She brought her hand to her cheeks and swept back a few stray strands of hair, tucking them behind her ear. Her radiance seemed to steal the light from the stars in the sky, as they shied



away from her beauty in jealousy.

"Madam Zhang, about your daughter..." Darren hinted to Rebecca.

Of course, Rebecca understood what he meant. She immediately smiled and replied, "Darren, don't worry, I've had loathed that guy for a while now. Obviously, you are a much better candidate as Felicity's suitor, even more so as a son-in-law of the Bai family. Tell you what, you take care of the sponsorship rights for us, and I'll take care of Yasmine for you. As for the girl, I will create an opportunity for you to get close to her."

Darren frowned slightly at her suggestion and asked, "Just an opportunity? Don't you think the sponsorship rights are worth more than that?"

Rebecca looked around furtively and whispered, "By opportunity, I mean that you will get her no matter what method you use. That is your chance..."

After hearing this, Darren let the tipsiness get to his head as he suddenly burst out into laughter.

Everyone looked at Darren in bewilderment, wondering what came over him.

William and Felicity had already separated themselves from the group. Felicity was visibly down in the dumps.

"Penny for your thoughts? Is this about the sponsorship?" William asked casually.



Felicity was dumbstruck. "How did you know?"  
William's eyes turned somber as he asked, "Tell me honestly, do you want the sponsorship?"

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Felicity looked at William for a while before she nodded and uttered wistfully, "Any pharmaceutical company would want. After all, investing millions in a movie is a good advertising tactic as it can bring quite a good amount of profit."

Felicity lowered her head as she added, "Moreover, the Bai family's reputation has suffered a lot in recent years. We need an opportunity to redeem ourselves. Getting the sponsorship rights would be like getting a get-out-of-jail-free pass."

William nodded at her words.

What Felicity said was right.

After all, one had to put in a certain amount of efforts in order to achieve something.

This sponsorship would do the Bai family's reputation a world of good.

Felicity added gloomily, "However, this sponsorship won't be easy to secure. I heard that Henderson Media is difficult to connect with. Plus, there are already a lot of big pharmaceutical firms eyeing the contract. What really takes the cake, however, is that Darren guy. I really can't stand him."

William gently caressed Felicity's hair. "Alright,



let's go home and rest. Perhaps there will be good news tomorrow."

Felicity sighed and resigned herself to fate.

After all, she had no ties with Henderson Media, nor was she planning on asking Darren for a favor.

The next day, William got up early and went to Henderson Media.

When he was at the entrance, he happened to run into Darren and Linda.

Seeing William, Linda frowned. She rushed over and scolded, "How dare you come here again! Sister Koo was in a good mood yesterday and hence she didn't take things to heart. If you dare act tactlessly again, I will call the police!"

Darren looked at William mockingly.

He offered William that job vacancy the previous night on a whim, but he did not expect this good-for-nothing would be so shameless to actually turn up for the job.

Amusing! Very amusing indeed!

Since William had turned up, he might as well make that arrangement for William.

From now on, William would be his subordinate, subject to all his orders.

Darren smiled at Linda and said, "Linda, no need to be angry. He is an acquaintance to whom I promised a position as a security guard last night.



From now on, we are all colleagues."

Linda was dumbfounded, her expression turning disdainful as she sneered, "So, you've even gotten yourself a position as a security guard here. You are quite prudent after all. Since this is an order from Darren, I will spare you for now. If you act rashly again, I will show you no mercy!"

After a brief pause, Linda muttered in surprise, "Oh no, I must have left the gift I prepared for Sister Koo in the car."

Promptly, she hurried out of the room.

Darren, however, was looking at William in good spirits.

He couldn't comprehend what Felicity saw in this piece of trash.

Comparing himself with William would be like comparing the dazzling stars in the night sky against the worthless dust on the ground.

This piece of trash even let himself be trampled on. He did not even think of fighting back!

"Work hard! At least now there is a future for you. By the way, call me Mr. Darren from now on. I will look after you." Darren patted William on the shoulder.

William smiled and headed for the elevator.

Darren shouted behind him, "Oh, by the way, when you're reporting yourself to human resources later,



tell them it's my order. You will receive a security guard's uniform. Do wear it with pride. Hahaha!"

Satisfied with himself, Darren went looking for Martin.

Upon hearing Darren's words, Martin was stupefied for a full minute!

His mouth opened widely as he looked at Darren in disbelief.

Darren was pleased to see Martin's shocked expression.

"Darren, are you telling the truth? You're not pulling my finger, are you?" Martin asked, his eyes wide.

Darren nodded and answered, "It's absolutely true. You can give Director Chien a call if you need confirmation."

Seeing Darren's solemn expression, Martin decided to believe him.

After all, who would dare to lie about this?

They would be risking their lives if they did.

Martin praised him, "Darren, I never expected you to be such a capable person! You even managed to pull this off. They've been asking for more allocation for the leading actors and sponsors. We have gone through multiple negotiations in a month as we do not want to compromise!"

Darren quickly bowed and responded, "Thank you. In fact, it was thanks to your guidance and



leadership that I managed to pull this off. The achievement is, therefore, yours, not mine."

Martin nodded with satisfaction. "Darren, you have a way with words. I will make sure you are recognized properly for your contribution. As soon as the matter is confirmed, I will promote you to a chief manager."

Darren was overjoyed!

A chief manager!

He would finally join ranks with the top brass of the company!

Now, he was but a supervisor, soon, he would become a chief manager!

He had finally achieved success in his life!

Darren's heart was pounding wildly!

Once he became a chief manager, the younger models and artists in the company...

He chuckled in his heart.

Finally, he could live the life of a man above men.

He couldn't help but imagine Felicity's voluptuous body.

He gulped at the thought, knowing that there was one condition he had to fulfill before he could get his hands on her.

Since Martin was over cloud nine at this moment, Darren mustered up the courage to ask, "Mr.



Zhang, I hope it would not sound too presumptuous of me if I make a request. I am wondering if you can grant me a favor..."

Still elated, Martin said, "Go ahead! As long as it's something within my power, there's no harm in hearing it."

"Thank you, Mr. Zhang. May I be so bold as to ask for one sponsorship right? I need to return a favor to someone else..." Darren muttered excitedly.

Martin, however, deflated upon hearing this. He pondered for a moment and answered, "It's not impossible to grant your request, but now it's not the time yet. I will let you know when the time is right."

Darren's heart jumped into his throat.

Over the years, he had become familiar with tactics used by his superiors to shift blames and make false promises.

Seeing the changes on Darren's face, Martin explained, "Don't worry. I will make sure you are well-accounted for. I really mean well. I just need to pull something off to make sure the negotiations end well. Thus, I cannot promise you the sponsorship rights, yet."

Darren nodded with suspicion. "Well, thank you for your concern, Mr. Zhang."

"By the way, you can't tell a single soul that the negotiations are successful, alright?" Martin



instructed seriously.

Although Darren didn't understand why, he still nodded.

Thereupon, Martin made a phone call, wearing an eerie smile on his face as he told Darren, "Well, as a reward for your achievement, come, let's go and meet our new director. He seems to have arrived. You haven't met him yet, have you?"

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