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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 336

Chapter 336 The Press Conference

I suddenly heard applause coming from the door. When I turned to have a look, I saw Lean leaning against the door. He was staring lazily at us and clapping slowly. "Dancing in the office? Interesting!" he said in a sarcastic tone. At this point, Derek slowly stood up straight. Lean then entered the office. He turned the chair in front of the desk and sat cross-legged. From the way he acted, it looked like he was the boss here. He looked at Derek and asked casually, "I heard that you wanted to see me?" Derek tidied up his clothes and sat back in his chair, with a serious look on his face. He put a stack of documents in front of Lean and said, "Here is the basic information about our company. You have three days to read them cover to cover. As the general manager of the company, it is essential that you know absolutely everything there is to know about the company." As he flipped through the documents, Lean pursed his lips and complained, "Damn, it's really much! It looks like you're a teacher giving a homework to his student. Why is it so important that I know how the business works? You managed to have it run well without me, didn't you?" Derek was about to open a document when he suddenly stopped and stared blankly at Lean. "You are right on that. The company was doing just fine without you. It's interesting how even you find your existence useless." At these words, Lean was terribly embarrassed. He wanted to say something but no sound came out of his mouth. Finally, he picked up the stack of documents and stood up abruptly. "Alright, you won. I'll read them, okay?" He shot me a look before turning and heading for the door. He was about to leave when suddenly he stopped and looked around the office. "Damn, Derek, your office is really big. My office is barely half the size of yours. Why don't you give me a bigger office? It'd be great if I had enough space in case I also want to dance around the office on a whim." Derek didn't even bother to look up at Lean and focused on the document he had in his hand. He said in a flat voice, "That's a legitimate request. When your skills measure up to your demands, I'll consider it." Lean opened his mouth to say something but closed it just as soon. He stood in the doorway for a moment, staring at Derek. Then, he patted the documents in his hands and left the office whistling. Once Lean left, Derek suddenly turned to me and said, "Tomorrow, the team from Becky's TV series will come to Sousen for a promotion. There will be a press conference. Will you go?" It would have been very stupid of me not to go there. I would be offering a golden opportunity to

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Becky. I remembered that Megan also talked about this press conference. "Can I come with someone?" I asked. Derek looked at me guizzically. I guickly explained, "It's my classmate. She's interested in this kind of events."; He then nodded casually. "Okay." Later, I informed Meghan that she could attend this press conference. She was so happy that she asked me lots of questions. "Eveline, you're so incredible! How did you manage to get tickets? I heard it was such a selective occasion that even the wealthy had a hard time getting tickets. I didn't know you were so resourceful. It's like you know some powerful people, don't you? You're even friends with Becky if I remember correctly. Did she give you the tickets? I envy you so much, you know. If only I could be her friend too." Hearing how she adored Becky, I had a twinge in my heart. I couldn't bear to hear her talk about Becky that way. So I stared at her and said, "Come on, Megan, celebrities are people like you and me. They're nothing so special but fame. Do you really need put them on a pedestal? I'm warning you, if you act crazy out there, I'll deny knowing you." Megan was a bit embarrassed by my rebuke and lowered her head. "I promise you I'll keep a low profile," she said. This kind of press conference was primarily intended to promote a new TV series. As a result, the people who could attend were carefully chosen. Apart from the production team, investors and some very special guests, the people present were only media staff. The event began with a screening of some strong scenes from the series. After that came the time for the media to ask their questions and take pictures, Becky even sang a song during the preview. I felt in a trance when she started to sing. The fact was that it was Sybil who first sang this song. So, seeing Becky on stage, dressed as Sybil would have been, not to mention her attitude and even her face which resembled Sybil's, I had the impression that Sybil was still alive. I had to admit that Becky sang wonderfully well. Despite her young age, she managed to express the vicissitudes of life in the song. I guessed she had to rehearse a long time just for a few minutes of singing. I suddenly turned to see Derek's reaction. He stared at the stage with a straight face. It was as if all this did not affect him in any capacity.