Son-In-Law Madness

Chapter 598

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Chapter 598 Guests On The Show When Donald deflected his push, Larry lost his balance. As a result, he stumbled forward before crashing onto the ground. Donald then used the opening to approach Myles and handed the latter the document he was holding.

"Mr. Carling? I'm Donald from Dragon Fide Corporation. I have brought over two new starlets from our company. Can I take up some of your time to discuss the details of the show?"

Myles didn't take the documents from Donald's hand. Instead, he crossed his legs while giving Donald a look of contempt.

"Dragon Fide Corporation? Who are they? I have not heard of them before."

Fulbert Langdon, Myles' assistant, explained, "They are the new sponsors of our TV station. Mr. Duncan agreed to allocate two

places for them as guests to give them some airtime."

Myles sneered, "Nonsense. My program is the TV station's most popular reality show, where only famous stars qualify as guests.

Who are these two nobodies that they intend on ramming into my show?"

Donald had assumed that Yulia had made all the arrangements, but now, Myles was clearly not prepared to cooperate.

"Mr. Carling, allocating two guest slots to Dragon Fide Corporation was agreed upon at the very beginning of the negotiations. By refusing to honor it, aren't you worried about reneging on the contract?"

"Reneging? Who are you to talk to me about breaking the contract?"

When Myles swept everything on the table onto the door, the loud crash terrified the performers on stage. Exchanging clueless glances, none of them knew what they had done wrong.

Giving Donald a look of disdain, Myles added, "Aren't you supposed to talk to me first before stuffing whoever you want into my show? Do you think you can just threaten me with contract infringement? Let me make it clear to you. As long as I'm around, I won't allow sponsors like you to mess up my show and ruin the quality of the program!" Myles spoke so indignantly that one might be forgiven for thinking that he harbored a massive grudge against the sponsors.

It was then that a man walked in from outside.

"Mr. Carling, I have brought my starlets. Please take good care of them on my behalf."

The sight of the man caused Myles to replace the scowl on his face with a broad smile.

"There's no need to be a stranger, Mr. Quantrill."

The way Myles treated him was the exact opposite of his attitude toward Donald. At his cue, the two female influencers standing behind the man greeted Myles obediently, "Good evening, Mr. Carling."

"Good evening. Fulbert, what are you spacing out for? Get both of them settled in. As they are the special guests on the show, make sure they know their lines."

After Fulbert led the two women away, Donald's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Mr. Carling, did you just say those two will be the guests on the show?"

"Yes. What about it?"

"May I know from which countries are those two stars from? Can you tell me about them, as I have never seen them before?" Just a moment ago, Myles proclaimed that he didn't want newbies to lower the production value of his show. And now, he has arranged for two newcomers to be guests on his show? This is more than just underestimating Dragon Fide Corporation. It's nothing but a blatant insult! Snorting, Myles retorted, "Why do you have so many questions when you obviously don't recognize them? This is my show, and I can have whoever I want on it. If you're not satisfied, you can get Mr. Duncan to fire me." After scrutinizing Donald, the man asked, "Oh? Aren't you Mr. Donald Campbell? I didn't see you just now. What are you doing at a place like this?"

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