

Son-In-Law Madness

Chapter 601

• • •

Chapter 601 Spencer Must Be Too Embarrassed

However, now that Myles had offended someone he shouldn't have and gotten him involved, Spencer found no reason to hold back anymore. After all, he couldn't stand Myles any longer. As for the TV station's viewership, it was a matter to be dealt with on a different day.

Upon their departure, Brody and Myles went to a café near the TV station. "Mr. Carling, what happened? Since when did Spencer have the cheek to sack you?"

Pressing a hot egg to his swollen face, Myles knew Spencer like the back of his palm.

"Duncan will never put himself in a disadvantageous position. I think Donald is probably someone important which explains the audacity he has shown me."

“In that case, what should we do? My starlets... No, what I wanted to say, Mr. Carling, is that are you going to let Pollerton TV Station kick you out just like that?”

Myles sneered, “After what Spencer has done, I will return the favor to him. Does he really think that I am at his mercy? Today, I’m going to show him that Pollerton TV Station will not be able to function without me.”

No sooner had Myles spoken than Fulbert entered the café with a group of production crew members. In the blink of an eye, the previously empty café was filled to the brim. Brody was first stunned by the sight before giving Myles a thumbs up.

“This is brilliant, Mr. Carling. You have pulled the rug from underneath their feet!”

The production crew of the reality show numbered fifty. As most of the core members had worked with Myles for a long time, most of their loyalty lay with him.

Now that I have been fired, I’m sure it’s fine for me to take all my subordinates with me, isn’t it? After all, they have quit by

themselves, and you, Spencer, can do nothing about it.

Now that only a few low-level crew members and part-time actors were left at the set, Myles was curious to see how Spencer was going to beg him to go back.

“Mr. Quantrill, why don’t we make a bet to see when Spencer will request my return?”

“Sure. What do you have in mind?”

“If he calls me within two hours, I will treat you to a month’s worth of cigarettes. In the event he calls later than that, you’ll be the one giving me a treat.”

“No matter what, he will definitely ask you to go back.”

“That’s exactly what I meant. Hahaha.”

Myles, bursting into hearty laughter with Brody, didn’t look like he had just been sacked.

“My friends, please enjoy some coffee on me today. I expect that we’ll need to work overtime tonight. I understand how tough work has been, so I’ll make sure that old fogey, Spencer, will give all of you a raise next month!”

“Thank you, Mr. Carling!”

“You’re the best, Mr. Carling!”

Cheers of delight erupted inside the café. As two hours quickly passed, Myles didn't receive any messages on his phone. Brody, despite his growing anxiety, didn't dare inquire about it. All he could do was pretend to fiddle with his phone.

Finally, the grim-looking Myles commented, "That's strange. It has already been two hours. Regardless of how incompetent Spencer is, there's no way he wouldn't have noticed that the production can't carry on."

"Mr. Carling, shall I return to check?"

Myles gave Fulbert the side-eye. "Now that you have quit, how are you going to go back in without your work pass?"

Scratching his face, Fulbert explained, "I'm on good terms with the security guards, and they'll probably let me in. I'm sure it will make all of us feel better if we know what's really going on."

"Fine. Go on then."

A short while after Fulbert had left, Myles' phone received a message, causing a smile to descend upon his face.

“It seems Spencer is too embarrassed to call me and has chosen to send me a message instead.”

• • •