

Chapter 220 Group Photo

Many businesses wanted Shepherd to be their spokespeople as a result of their outstanding performance and widespread popularity.

Apart from Godwin, who was from a rich family, the other band members were all busy with their work, but they had devoted some time to carry out that performance. Loraine tried to pay them for it, but they all refused.

Loraine convinced them to take publicity photos so that they could make some money.

Though they didn't want to get into the entertainment industry, they were happy to at least pose for the photos and earn quick endorsement fees.

In their group chat, everyone was waiting for Loraine's signal.

"Here we are, waiting for you," Godwin posted.

Loraine checked her phone after she had parked her car. When she saw the message, she replied immediately, "I'm here too."

Then she got out and went to meet them. Together, they all entered the studio she had reserved.

But a member of the staff suddenly stopped them,

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informing them that they couldn't take photos right now.

Lorraine frowned.

The staff member wiped the sweat off his forehead and apologized profusely for the mishap. "Miss Torres, I'm really sorry. There's a female star inside, refusing to cooperate with the photographer and causing a waste of time. Why don't you wait a little bit longer?"

Lorraine checked her watch. This was the appointed time and she could not afford to wait any longer.

"I'm sorry. I don't want to waste my time because of someone else," Lorraine said and marched into the studio. There was a female star who was throwing a tantrum and everyone else was trying to calm her down.

"Mia, please don't lose your temper. So many people are waiting for you."

But Mia refused to listen. Instead, she sat arrogantly on the chair, ignoring everyone's pleas to pose properly.

Her irritation intensified when she raised her head and saw Lorraine and her band members.

"Get out! Irrelevant people are not permitted while I'm here. Don't you understand the rules?"

"If I remember correctly, this is the time of my appointment. So, I'll give you ten minutes to pack up



and leave," Loraine told her.

"Do you think I don't know who you are?" Mia exclaimed angrily. "Loraine Torres, who do hell do you think you are? I made my debut long before you. Don't think you can disrespect me just because you're popular now!"

Loraine frowned in surprise and disgust. "Who are you? Do we know each other?"

"I performed at the concert of Henson Group not long ago," Mia told her.

Loraine thought for a while and then shook her head. "I don't remember anything about you."

At this point, even Loraine's fellow band members were sneering at Mia.

"Who are you?"

"You're simply an unpopular artist. How dare you speak to Loraine like that?"

"I believe so too."

Mia became furious. She pulled out her phone and showed it to them.

Her social media account's home page was displayed on the screen, showing the number of followers she had.

"Can you see how many fans I have? You're not any more popular than I am! If you don't know who I am,

it only means that you're ignorant!"

Lorraine smiled as she glanced at her phone. "Looks a little familiar."

Mia snorted proudly, thinking that Lorraine was referring to her.

"These fans of yours have been very active in my comment section recently," Lorraine added with a chuckle.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Mia asked, glaring at her.

"You can believe what you want," Lorraine shrugged.

Mia chose not to believe it. She quickly searched for Lorraine's account, and to her surprise, she found that several accounts commenting there were also following hers.

Mia had always been proud of the fact that her loyal fans spent a lot of money on her. But now, they became Lorraine's fans.

She wouldn't accept this!

Mia's face darkened in jealousy, but she still refused to believe what she was seeing. Instead, she was determined to disprove the fact that her fans had become Lorraine's supporters.

Lorraine was losing her patience. She turned to the staff and asked them, "What are you waiting for? It's

time to clear the studio."

The staff didn't dare to offend Mia at fist. Now that they had Loraine's support, they asked Mia to leave immediately.

Mia was so angry that she shouted in fury, "Loraine, how dare you! Not only am I a popular idol, but my father is a business tycoon in our country. Who gave you the audacity to drive me away?"

"A business tycoon?" Loraine scoffed, "This is Vagow. Since you are in this city, you have to follow the rules here."

Then she turned to the staff and winked at them. They got the hint immediately. Without wasting time, they grabbed Mia and took her out of the studio.

"Loraine, just wait and see. I'll expose your viciousness to the whole world!" Mia shouted as she was being dragged out.

But Loraine didn't give a damn. "I don't care."

Now that everything had been settled, the shooting began.

The band members insisted on Loraine standing in the center and urged Godwin to stand beside her.

Throughout the shoot, the photographer always directed Godwin to stay close to her. And it got to a point when he asked the two of them to pose in a manner that seemed intimate.

At this point, Loraine realized that something was wrong, so she asked him, "Why did you ask us to pose like this?"

The photographer explained to her with a smile, "So many people think you're a perfect match. Such photos will feed the hype and bring you even more followers."

Loraine was shocked to hear this.

"They will never fail to baffle me. Some even paired me with Marco," she said with a sigh.

"Anything is possible. Maybe one day you two will get back together," the photographer said.



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Get back together with Marco?

Lorraine's face grew gloomy and she remained silent.

Godwin rushed to mediate after noticing that the situation was a little awkward. He said in a low voice, "Lorraine, we will just take a few photos. It's not easy for us to get together. This is probably going to be our last."

He was right. After this, they had to go back to their cities and resume living their own lives. Getting together once more was difficult for them.

Lorraine hesitated.

Godwin seized the chance to walk up to her and put his arm around her shoulder.

The other band members winked at Godwin and put their arms around each other's shoulders as well.

Though a little uneasy, Lorraine did not dodge and decided that the posture was reasonable.

The photographer's eyes lit up at the scene.

"Okay, come closer!"

Godwin stared at Loraine's face, standing right next to him, and couldn't help but reach out and grab her waist.

As soon as his fingertips touched her waist, a male voice that was calm and cold ordered, "Let her go!"

They followed the voice and noticed Marco with a straight face at the studio's door.

Godwin gave him a long look and realized who he was, but he didn't take his hand away. Instead, he gave Marco a cold gaze.

"We're working. I believe it is inappropriate for you to interrupt us."

What brought Marco here? Loraine was confused.

"I ordered you to release her," Marco said in a firm voice as he drew near.

What was Marco's intention? He spoke as if he owned her.

Loraine frowned and appeared slightly disgruntled. Turning to the staff, she asked, "Can you explain what's going on?" Can anyone enter during the shooting?"

The staff was helpless and drenched in sweat.

How could they stop Marco?

Marco stood between Loraine and Godwin while



clenching his fists and peering down at Loraine.

"I am here to discuss our collaboration."

Loraine was puzzled. Why did he come here at this particular time to discuss collaboration?

"Let's talk about it later. I'm currently busy with the shooting."

Frowning, he said impatiently, "No!"

After a deep exhale, Loraine said, "I'm taking promotional photos with my band members. It doesn't concern you."

After some thought, Marco found a reasonable excuse.

"Since you have decided to work with Bryant Group, it is now up to the two companies to decide how to portray the endorsement. You can't decide for yourself. You must first discuss with me about it."

Loraine was speechless.

Maybe she should adjust to his sporadic insanity.

"Let me remind you in case you have forgotten. Bryant Group and Universe Group have yet to start cooperate formally. Besides, the endorsement of the band is signed under my name. Universe Group or you have nothing to do with it."

Marco was at a loss for words. Despite his frustration, he was unwilling to leave.

With a cold and serious face, he said, "As you are aware, the business district's planning focus is on high-tech, intelligent technology and digital entertainment. If you want to create a new business district, should you think about these factors, or the useless online popularity?"

Hearing this, Loraine hesitated. She loathed typing on the internet.

She planned to establish a brand-new business district with top-notch amenities to draw in customers.

Sensing her hesitation, Marco continued, "Hyping yourself and your band will shift the focus..."

Before Marco finished his words, Godwin stood in front of Loraine and exclaimed, "Marco, stop lying! We have a lot of young fans and are a popular band. It won't affect the news of CBD."

Marco approached Loraine from the other side and pulled her into his arms while maintaining a neutral expression.

"The hottest topic is undoubtedly the one involving Loraine and me. Isn't it better to hype us up?"

Loraine couldn't fathom Marco's words because she was unaware of what had happened online.

She was so puzzled that she forgot to push Marco away.

Today, she was wearing a lady's suit. She had a sly,

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strong, and feminine appearance. Marco, on the other hand, appeared icy and collected in a suit.

When the two were standing side by side, their auras and personalities blended perfectly.

Even though they both had a dominating appearance, they looked good together.

The photographer's eyes glowed. He took several photos before the two could react. After that, he exclaimed, "Okay, that's awesome! This photo is perfect!"

