

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 432

Selena remembered that this bar was doing much better before. “Recently, business hasn’t been good. We couldn’t manage to hire good singers permanently, while the band is also rather poor. But you can rest assured, as I’m in talks with new singers and a new band.”

The manager also looked rather unhappy. Times were hard, so Selena naturally understood the difficulties of keeping the business open. “It’s okay, take your time. If it’s genuinely not possible for the business to continue, I’ll arrange for you to work elsewhere. Also, you may look for me if there are any issues.”

Selena gave her contact information to the manager. Usually, for such a small business under her name, the person in charge would not have her contact information. Thus, the manager was flattered. “Okay. Thank you, President Yard!”

With a smile, the manager looked at the time and then said, “President Yard, the band will be here in a moment. I’ll instruct them to prepare some upbeat songs today to turn the heat on this place. I don’t know where we found this band, but it’s honestly horrible. The songs they chose yesterday drove a lot of customers away.”

“Okay, go on then.” Selena then found a corner to sit down. Later, the staff gave her a cup of orange juice, which was placed on the table. After that, the manager came over with a few people. His expression was dark; it was obvious that he was not satisfied with the band, so Selena took a glance toward the band. Suddenly, she noticed a familiar face. It was none other than Chris Fowler! The last time she saw him, he was playing his guitar and singing in his room, but Selena did not know that he had actually joined a band.

The manager lectured those men like they were his grandsons. “You guys, get it right! Don’t put yourself in such a high and lofty position, okay? Don’t talk to me about dreams and music. If you drive the customers away again today, you won’t need to show up tomorrow.”

At that moment, Selena walked over and patted the manager’s shoulder. The manager hurriedly gave her a smile. “President Yard.”

“Go busy yourself with something else. They’re my acquaintances.”

“Huh?” The manager didn’t expect that Selena knew this band; he felt extremely awkward to have criticized them just a moment ago. “President Yard, I didn’t know that—”

“It’s okay. Go on now.”

The manager hastily left. Actually, Chris was also surprised to see Selena. “Selena, why is it that you’re here?”

“This bar is mine. You should not take what the manager said just now to heart. He’s under a lot of pressure at the moment; maybe I’ve put too much pressure on him.”

A few people in the band did recognize Selena and knew that she was the president of JNS Corporation because she had appeared in the news frequently during this period of time.

“What a coincidence.”

“Yeah. Carry on with your performance as usual. Everything’s okay. Go and get yourselves ready now.”

Chris brought the others backstage to set up, then the band came out, and the bar came alive.

However, Selena found that Chris’ band was indeed unsuitable for a bar. Although their music was lively and full of passion, they didn’t know how to cater to the public and go along with what the customers wanted. People came to the bar to indulge and be reckless, and their music was obviously on the legato side.

Midway through the performance, the drummer could not carry on because of a long-lasting wrist injury. As everything was about to go up in smoke, Selena came to the rescue. She selected a few songs and performed with the band, which worked wonders.

After the band’s performance, Chris came backstage with Selena and excitedly shouted, “Selena, I didn’t expect you to be this good at music! It’s marvelous! You’re such a professional!”

“I’m just an amateur in music, not a professional. I haven’t practiced for a long time, so I’m not as good as I was.” Selena massaged her wrists.