

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0617

Amid the press conference, close to a hundred media professionals had their eyes wide open. They pointed their recording devices of various lengths at Elena Steves on stage, wanting to record everything she said. In fact, some media platforms even began broadcasting it live.

These people were like hungry sharks that had detected blood, impatiently waiting their turn to taste the gory flesh.

Zendaya Stoermer was far too famous. Now that her reputation was falling apart, this was an excellent opportunity for the media to fight for their own market share. Who cared if Zendaya would die or not, or how she would die. It had nothing to do with them anyway. All they cared about was that they could write up their stories...

If Zendaya really died, news about her would gain even more popularity. These people might even be more excited then.

When Elene opened her mouth, everybody knew that some major news was about to drop!

Soon, the internet would go crazy over it.

Zendaya Stoermer, the seemingly naive and pure singing goddess, would soon be revealed as a sl*tty b*tch who went for married men.

Many people had even thought of this headline, and they couldn't wait to write the article!

To their surprise, Elena suddenly stopped speaking.

“Ms. Steves, go on. Why aren't you speaking?”

“Yeah, hurry up and tell us. What is Zendaya Stoermer like in private? Does she date multiple men at once?”

“How many men has she slept with? Is she a mistress to one of your shareholders?”

A group of heartless reporters asked questions in a frenzy. The tone they brought forth was cruel and filled with contempt.

Elena wanted to keep talking too. She had already planned out countless scripts and even wrote these proposals down so she could say negative things about Zendaya during the conference. Elena would portray Zendaya as a sl*t who'd sleep with any man, before proceeding to take over Zendaya's position.

However, the staff member who ran over earlier told Elena that Zendaya and her parents had shown up and killed Fred Goliath, one of the company's shareholders. Moreover, they wanted Elena to admit that she was the one who leaked the video and made up the rumors, and apologize in front of the media.

“Why..?”

“Why did this happen? Zendaya is already in such a terrible state. Why is the company still protecting her? What's so good about her?”

“If her father dares to kill people, arrest him then!”

“Why should I be sacrificed? If I admit to those things, wouldn't I be destroying my own career?”

Elena was reluctant, and she didn't want to admit those things. Even if she had to be hidden away by the company, she'd prefer that over her entire life getting ruined. With the former option, she could wait until her contract was up, then join another company to restart her career.

Elena had made up her mind.

She smiled once again before speaking into the microphone. “I was just feeling a little sad. We can never judge a book by its cover. I treated Zendaya like my best friend, but she’s...”

Elena’s voice cut-off suddenly cut because the microphone wasn’t working.

She gave it a tap. She was about to continue speaking when the sound system started to play something else.

“Mr. Goliath, I want Zendaya Stoermer’s reputation to be completely destroyed so I can replace her as the top female celebrity in the company.”

“Mr. Goliath, will you do that for me, daddy?”

“Hehe! That won’t be a problem, my little honey girl. Come give daddy a hug. Let’s do it again. As long as you work hard, everything can be achieved...”

Elena’s expressions changed.

Why did this voice sound so familiar?

Upon paying closer attention, she panicked. ‘Wasn’t this the exact conversation she had with Fred last night? Why was it being played here?’

Immediately after that, Elena could see the reporters below the stage all staring at something behind her. Each of them seemed shocked. Some laughed and even had wretched smiles on their faces. The second she turned around, her mind started buzzing as if about to explode.

Behind her, a video was being played on the large screen.

It was actually a video of her having sex with Fred last night in a luxurious hotel.

