The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0618

That scene was unbearable for Elena Steves, way too shocking to watch.

"Haha. Isn't that Elena Steves?"

"D*mn. She's even better than Candy from Happy Clubhouse!"

The crowd's comments were like wave after wave relentlessly washing over Elena, making it difficult for her to even breathe. She was frozen solid for half a minute before running over to turn the television off... However, a security guard charged forward and stopped her.

He even restrained her.

Now, the lives of all Star Entertainment's high-level executives were under the control of Kazim Stoermer.

Boris Hansen's subsequent orders shocked the entire company. Meanwhile, the Stoermer family from Michigan had prepared countless tactics meant to be executed long ago.

Soon, the video switched to another one. And Elena was still the female protagonist

However, the male protagonist had changed. This time, the man was a famous director. Elena seemed very well-trained in bed. In fact, the things she said thoroughly shocked everyone.

At the same time, several reporters from independent media platforms, the ones who started livestreaming since the beginning, noticed that their viewers had increased exponentially. Within a few minutes, the number of viewers increased by several hundred thousand. After that, it grew to a million, not showing signs of slowing down...

Elena was considered an A-list celebrity with tens of millions of fans. Now, such indecent videos of her were actually being played during a media conference.

Her reputation was instantly destroyed!

After that, the screen even showed four different footages. Each was of Elena sleeping with a different man. Everyone watching it at the venue was shaken to their core.

"Wealthy people's personal lives are really messed up!"

"Elena was just talking about how Zendaya would sleep with any man. But now, videos like these are being played. It's far more believable than her making those claims."

Right then, Boris Hansen, Star Entertainment's CEO, led a group of people hurriedly into the media conference venue.

Boris picked up the microphone and started speaking. "My fellow media personnel and members of the audience. I am Star Entertainment's CEO, Boris Hansen. On behalf of our company, I would like to express my sincerest apologies for what happened to Zendaya Stoermer. Those things on the internet are all rumors made up by this woman, Elena Steves."

"The leaked video online had also been forged using deepfake AI technology."

"The original video file is here. I'll show it to everyone right now."

Another video was then played on the television.

It was the video of Zendaya kissing Alex Rockefeller... However, the faces of the people had already been changed. These people were not Elena and Fred Goliath.

Elena was thoroughly dumbfounded.

"How could this happen?"

"It's fake. It's all fake. This is all made up. It's a plot!" Elena broke down and cried out loudly.

However, very soon, several high-level executives from Star Entertainment stepped forward. These were all people Elena had slept with before. They had personally admitted to the fact that these videos were real. In order to get resources from the company, Elena seduced them. Unable to resist, they all ended up sleeping with her.

Just as Elena was about to deny those claims, her phone started to ring.

It was a call from Ben Steves, her brother.

He immediately started yelling angrily the moment Elena picked up. "Elena! What did you do? Why did you mess with the Stoermer family from Michigan? Now, our entire family is in jeopardy. Hurry up and get on your knees and apologize to them! Admit that everything was your fault. Otherwise, our entire family is going to die...!"

"Buzzz..."

Elena's face turned pale, and her body swayed from side to side. She felt as if she was caught in the middle of a raging thunderstorm.

It was actually the Stoermer family from Michigan?

She really was.

Change was the only constant in life, and nothing good lasted forever.

The next moment, Elena kneeled to the ground with a thump. "It's my fault. It's all my fault!"