

Substitute B 386

Chapter 386: Radio Station Audience Ratings Report

In Serena Sterling's memory, Hayden Crawford was not someone who would engage in a heated argument with these netizens, but the truth is, he did just that.

Today's entertainment headlines even made an exception with a double spread; on the other page was a prominent headline: "Radio Station's Mysterious Pervert Exposed: He is none other than The Crawford Group's CEO, Hayden Crawford."

Serena put down the entertainment newspaper and quickly returned to her room, donned a hat, sunglasses, and a mask, and only then dared to go out. She really did not know what Hayden was up to with this much commotion, manually sending both himself and her onto the trending lists, and now she could only wait to see how he would clean up this mess!

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Serena went to the radio station at the Academy of Sciences, and though she was fully disguised, everyone still recognized her at a glance, all pointing fingers at her.

Serena was unable to defend herself, knowing any attempt would only make things worse, so she could only maintain her usual composure and entered D Radio Station.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door as a staff member at the door said, "Serena, there's a meeting. The first radio show's real-time listener ratings and local city ratings are out, and Director Knight wants you to attend."

"Understood." Serena stood up and went to the meeting.

Upon arriving at the meeting room, Serena saw an obviously furious Anabelle Rathborne, who had clearly also seen the entertainment news and was quite agitated. "Serena Sterling, you are so shameless!"

Anabelle scolded angrily.

Serena curled her red lips, "Miss Annette, that hotline call was made by Hayden Crawford himself, shouldn't this shamelessness be directed at him?"

"You!"

Just then, Yvonne Knight quickly intervened, "Annette, sit down."

Reluctantly, Anabelle took her seat and fell silent.

Serena glanced at Yvonne, who also met her gaze, exuding a confidence that seemed to say: enjoy your triumph while you can, for the higher you stand now, the harder you'll fall later.

Serena smiled slightly; she would wait and see what grand move the Knight family was plotting.

At that moment, all the radio station executives came in, and the meeting commenced. Yvonne produced the listening report from the A Radio Station, nodding in satisfaction, "Please, have a look."

The executives examined the listening report and were full of praise, "We all knew A Radio Station's ratings would surely explode, but not to this magnitude; the real-time listening rate reached 65%, and the local city rate hit 45%, setting a new record for our station."

"Miss Annette, you truly do justice as the director's daughter; beautiful and talented. No doubt, you are the station's leading beauty anchor."

Everyone began to flatter.

Anabelle loved these compliments; they made her feel giddy, and she cast a challenging glance at Serena across the table, "Let's not praise me anymore, let's quickly check out D Radio Station's ratings; perhaps there will be a surprise!"

Anabelle shifted the topic toward Serena.

Everyone loved to kick someone when they were down. They immediately glanced at Serena disdainfully, "Today's news really broke out, proving one should never judge by appearances. Some people appear especially pure yet dare set their sights on Miss Annette's fiancé!"

"I feel Mr. Crawford is just temporarily bewitched; once he snaps out of it, he's sure to kick someone to the curb."

Everyone began to mock Serena.

Serena was used to it by now, maintaining her cool facade, treating them as if they were transparent.

Her lack of reaction left them feeling like their blows hit cotton, and her calm demeanor made their attempts at mockery seem petty and embarrassing.

Everyone awkwardly fell silent.

Then Yvonne spoke up, "Alright, let's take a look at D Radio Station's listening report; I just received these two reports today."

Saying that, Yvonne opened D Radio Station's listening report and froze.

"Director Knight, what's the matter? Is D Radio Station's listening report so awful it has tarnished our station's name?"

"Let me guess, D Radio Station's two ratings are around ten percent, ten percent, not a bit more."

"Miss Annette set our station's highest record, seems like Serena Sterling has set the lowest one."

"Director Knight, don't cover for Serena Sterling, let's see it quickly so we can witness this record-breaking low."

Everyone was eager, itching to see D Radio Station's listening report.

Yvonne snapped out of her shock and handed out D Radio Station's listening report with a grim expression.

Someone excitedly held the report, reading aloud, "Let me read it so everyone can have a good laugh. D Radio Station's real-time listening rate is eighty... eighty-five percent? Local city viewership is... seventy percent?"

Thinking they misread, they rubbed their eyes hard, but they weren't wrong.

Oh my god!

Originally, they thought Anabelle had set the record, but Serena instantly shattered it, setting a new historical high.

How could this be?

They had prepared to laugh at Serena's expense, filled with jeering and ridicule, but now, there was only silence.

The conference room was oppressively silent, so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Serena also received her listening report, and truth be told, she was shocked as well, having never imagined D Radio Station's report would surpass Anabelle's by such a margin.

Knowing that night Anabelle's hotline was overwhelmed, while Serena only received one call from Hayden.

Hayden Crawford!

Serena realized it was all thanks to Hayden, who not only put her in the trending lists but also single-handedly boosted D Radio Station's ratings.

Serena now found it all quite amusing; she didn't know whether she should thank Hayden Crawford.

Anabelle's pretty face once again distorted in rage, for she knew Hayden was the one boosting D Radio Station's ratings. Why, why did Serena always seize everything from her, and how could she effortlessly achieve all Anabelle ever dreamed of?

It's unfair!

Yvonne's expression also soured, "Alright, today's meeting ends here, let's get ready for tonight's broadcast."

Yvonne hastily adjourned the meeting.

Serena did not pay any attention to the constantly changing expressions of the people around; she rose and walked out.