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Chapter 153, Coolest Girl in Town

After everything was over, Charlene calmly got up and put her clothes back on. "Don't tell anybody about this just yet. I have my own plans." Satisfied with their earlier entanglement, the man was obedient. "Don't worry. Your word goes. I'll help you continue keeping an eye on him. If I dig up something else, I'll be sure to inform you immediately." Charlene was pleased by his answer. "All right then. That's all for today. You can go back first." The man got up, his reluctance obvious as he wrapped his arms around her waist. "How I wish I could be with you every second of the day.

I don't want to part with you for even a moment." Charlene chuckled. "There will be plenty of time for that." A pleased look came over the man's face when he heard that. After he leaned forward and kissed Charlene's cheek, he left. Charlene looked at the bundle of photos after the man left, an idea already in her mind. She walked straight out of the room and headed to the reception counter. "Is Jack here at the agency today?"

"He is. According to the schedules, he should be rehearsing in the singing practice room today," said the receptionist. Having gotten the information she wanted, Charlene thanked the receptionist. She then took the elevator up. Jack was currently rehearsing for a commercial performance. Right at that moment, the door to the practice room swung open. Charlene stood by the door and watched Jack practice, fascinated, but she didn't interrupt him. Once Jack finished singing, she finally clapped. "Nice singing chops. No wonder you're the most popular singer out there now."

Jack's brows furrowed slightly. He didn't show any indication that he was delighted about Charlene's sudden appearance. Instead, he coldly asked, "Why are you here?" Charlene didn't mind his dismissiveness toward her though as she strode over to him. "I came to see you, of course. After all, the company has plans for us to collaborate and release a single together. I think it's a good plan. Why don't we give it a try?" Jack immediately refused. "Sorry, not interested. If you have nothing else to say, please leave. Don't bother me while I'm practicing."

Charlene wasn't miffed by his answer. Instead, she laughed and followed him. "Who said that I'm done? I never just show up without a reason." Jack was already at the end of his patience. "If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, get out." She wasn't in a hurry. Instead, she smirked. "I heard that you've been dating someone recently, and your partner is

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even a high school student. Is that true?" At those words, Jack's eyes promptly darkened. Although he had no idea where Charlene had gotten this ridiculous, made-up rumor, her words would definitely harm a girl's reputation. "You heard? Do you have proof?" Jack asked. The smile on Charlene's face widened, for she realized that Jack had gotten nervous.

This was a good sign. It proved that the events in the photos were most likely real. "Don't get yourself too worked up. I may have heard a rumor, but the informant was there at the scene. The informant even said that you two went to a hospital recently..." Jack could no longer bear to hear her continue. "If you've got anything to say, say it all at once. But I'm warning you—defamation is a crime." Charlene hadn't expected Jack to bristle this much, but she hadn't come here to pick a fight with Jack. "Young Master Jack, how heavy your words are. I came looking for you today because for one, I have definite proof.

That's why I'm even talking to you like this. And secondly, I actually haven't planned about releasing anything even though I do have proof. I just have a teeny-tiny request that I want you to fulfill. Can I interest you with a deal, using the proof I have?" Jack wondered if Charlene had a few screws loose. "I don't know what proof you're talking about, but that won't threaten me. As for the deal you mentioned, sorry, but I'm not interested. Go look for someone else." Jack had shot her down very directly.

Charlene hadn't expected him to not give her the time of day at all. Initially, she thought of using the material she had to strike a deal with Jack and manipulate her current position in the entertainment industry. But now, it was evident that she couldn't use Jack for that plan. Charlene watched him, still unwilling to let things slip. "Are you sure? If the proof I have on hand gets leaked, your reputation might end up completely in the gutter. Are you not at all worried?" Jack couldn't bear listening to her anymore. He thought that Charlene didn't just have a few screws loose in her head; even her mentality was unhinged.

Haven't I made things clear enough, or can she not understand human speech? "What should I be worried about? Miss Rivers, if you have the time to talk about unsubstantiated rumors and attempt to make underhanded deals, then you have the time to spend on working on your craft. Other than a single song released when you debuted years ago, have you had any other works? As entertainers in showbiz, at the end of the day, we need skills to back up our words. Is there any point when you keep talking about things that may or may not be true?"

Charlene's face oscillated between red and white from anger after Jack rebuked her. Her expression was not at all a pretty sight. To top it off, Jack's words struck Charlene in all her critical spots, ripping open her old wounds that she didn't want anyone to see. In all actuality, she didn't have any other works to show for herself. Her solo release had also

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been something that she had stolen from H years ago. Charlene quietly clenched her fists. She wanted to say more, but Jack didn't want to continue to humor her. When he saw that she still hadn't left, he picked up his jacket and left the practice room instead.

Instantly, Charlene was the only one left in the massive practice room. She looked at herself in the mirror, feeling like a joke. So that's how you want to play it, Jack? If you won't give me an easy time, you can forget about living well too. Charlene took out her phone and dialed a number. "Andrew, I have a huge scoop that I'd like to sell to you..." Upon hearing that Charlene had a scoop for him, Andrew scrambled to ask, "Who's the unfortunate soul you set your sights on this time?" Charlene's eyes darkened as she said, "Jack Griffith." However, she hadn't thought that Andrew would immediately refuse after he heard that it was a member of the Griffith Family.

"I don't have the guts to spill anything about him. Their PR team is a wall. And besides, with the Griffith Group backing them, I'm going to be in seriously hot water if they decide to come after me for payback." Charlene's expression began to scrunch up. "What? Don't tell me you're scared too?" "It's not a matter of being scared. You have to know, there are some dos and don'ts in my line of work. Still, I'm rather curious about what kind of earth-shattering, juicy info you have in hand."

When she heard him say that, Charlene knew that Andrew was seriously interested in the information she had. Instantly, she composed herself. "What I have here is enough to destroy Jack Griffith. I just wonder if you have the courage to expose him." Now that Charlene had said that, Andrew was no longer simply interested in the information she was sitting on. "Sounds like really valuable material. Name your price." Shortly after their negotiation, Charlene received a notification from her bank informing of an incoming fund transfer. She then sent her backup copies of the photos to Andrew. 8 p.m. was when office workers were free after work.

After grinding through a day's work, they would scroll through Twitter and other social media platforms. Right at that hour, however, a series of photos that no one expected were published as sponsored posts. Soon after that, 'Jack Griffith Exposed For Dating,' 'Jack Griffith Solicits Underage High School Student,' 'Jack Griffith Forced Girlfriend Into Abortion,' and other similar phrases shot their way onto Twitter's trending page. The top three trends were all related to the photos of Jack. When netizens saw the photos, they were all taken aback. SentimentalBean: 'Are these pics real?

Who would have thought that Jack would be the kind of person to hurt minors? That's disgusting.' I'mYourFrog: 'Gotta reevaluate how I view the world now. Why does showbiz

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have someone like him? Quit your job.' HappyPrince: 'He's practically like the grossest of scumbags. I've got no idea how someone like him still has fans.' JustAWolf: 'I just pity the girl. So young, yet already forced into things like this.

It's plain to see that Jack was just toying with her. This is just so harmful toward her, especially since she's underage.' Instantly, Twitter was riddled with Tweets and replies about the photos. Out of ten posts, nine of them would be criticizing or lambasting Jack. Charlene couldn't stop the smug look on her face as she watched the posts stream in. *This is what happens when you go against me, Jack.*

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"Charlene, bad news. Something has happened." Charlene's manager, Corrine, blurted out as she arrived in a haste. As she tried to catch her breath, she continued, "Something bad has happened to Jack Griffith." Hearing that, Charlene seemed nonchalant. If anything, there was a trace of triumphant look on her face. "Why are you so surprised over that?" Thinking that Charlene might be unaware of the whole incident, Corrine elaborated to her as she tugged on her arm. "I wonder who's so daring to expose Jack. Not to mention, the information disclosed was shocking.

If things continue to go south, his acting career may come to an end soon." Charlene then raised a brow at her manager. "Isn't it a good thing if his career ends? That way, it will give me a chance to shine." Upon hearing that, Corrine could feel that something was off with Charlene. "Wait, Charlene, you've always been nice to Jack. Why the sudden change?" You sound like you're happy that he's in this difficult position. Corrine didn't dare to say her thoughts out loud. Nonetheless, she was suspicious of her. "Really? Since we're all adults, Jack should pay the price for his actions. Moreover, a person like him isn't worth any pity." "No." At that moment, Corrine had a sudden realization.

Staring at Charlene, she put on a serious look before asking, "Charlene, tell me the truth. Do you have something to do with this incident?" Since Corrine was on her side, Charlene didn't bother to lie to her. "I'm teaching him a lesson. It's his fault for looking down on me." Corrine was dumbfounded to hear that. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she only sighed. "You've caused trouble. Do you know what consequences will entail?"

Nevertheless, Charlene seemed unbothered. "It's true that he did all of this, so why should I be afraid? Not to mention, I've had enough of people sh*tting on me. I've endured it all. How dare he look down on me? Just for that, he deserves to rot in hell!" It was at that moment that Corrine realized the person before her wasn't the Charlene that she knew previously. Charlene wasn't like this in the past. However, Corrine had more things on her plate to worry about. What could she do to salvage the situation now? After all, Jack wasn't simple to deal with because he had the support of Griffith Group.

If Griffith Group was to intervene in this issue, not only Charlene would be down, but her entire company as well. Some unethical media company went to the extent of exposing Mikayla's school. It didn't take long before the school was swarmed with reporters. Needless to say, everyone wanted first-hand information from her. As it was her first time dealing with something as such, the mere unfriendly comments online were sufficient to make her break down. Tugging on Elise, Mikayla started to weep. "What do I do now? Elise, why are the people online spreading rumors?

Nothing happened between my husband and I. Why would these unethical reporters spread lies?" A frown was evident on Elise's forehead. Although most of the verbal attacks online were directed toward Jack, it still caused significant harm to Mikayla. "Elise, what should I do? How could these people hurt my husband?" Even until now, she was more worried for Jack than herself. Looking through the comments online, she could not help but worry for him. Elise could only console her now.

"It'll be alright, Mikayla. Things will be sorted out. However, you should change your nickname for him. If someone hears it, they may make something out of it again." At once, Mikayla covered her mouth with her palm. She then looked at Elise through a thin layer of fog as she asked, "Elise, what can I do now? I can't possibly sit back and watch everyone frame my hus—Jack." Pursing her lips, Elise answered, "Don't worry about that. Now, there's a way to solve this. You can tell the truth yourself. However, I think this incident isn't as simple as it seems.

I think that someone's behind it, and the person wants to ruin Jack." "What?!" Mikayla was stupefied. "This..." Stuttering, she couldn't even make up a complete sentence. "Don't worry. The truth will prevail." Hearing that, Mikayla felt a little reassured. No matter what, she was determined to face the public and tell them the truth. She wanted to help Jack. Meanwhile, Jack was frowning as he read the comments online. There wasn't any other expression shown, and Ronald couldn't help but feel concerned for him. "Jack, stop reading them.

We've already executed our emergency public relations, but this issue has a big influence. Hence, we have to explain the truth to the public. Otherwise, it will leave a huge impact on your image and your future acting career." Obviously, Jack knew that too. He then said, "Send some people to protect Mikayla at the school. Don't let anyone harass her." "Even in this situation, you're still concerned about other people. Why don't you save that for yourself?" Ronald said, exasperated. Jack then pocketed his phone before he looked up at Ronald.

"I'm innocent and I will stay so. I've not done anything, and that's the truth." Ronald knew that too, but the fans and netizens were not buying it! "The direction of this issue is looking bad for us." Standing up, Jack brushed his jacket before saying, "Let's go." Dumbfounded, Ronald asked, "Where to?" "Solve this problem." As soon as Jack came out of the company building, he was surrounded by reporters at the entrance. "Mr. Griffith, did you really have an illegitimate relationship with a high school student, impregnated her and made her get an abortion?

"Is she underaged? Did you do that to escape from your responsibility?" "Mr. Griffith, please answer our questions. Will you leave the entertainment circle because of this?" Halting his footsteps, Jack didn't avoid the cameras. He then looked up and stared into the cameras as he said firmly, "Regarding the untruthful reports online, I will publish a legal statement soon. As for the people who created the rumors, please look forward to summons from the court." His voice was loud and clear, but the reporters didn't plan on letting him off so easily.

"Mr. Griffith, based on what you have just said, do you mean that you were not in a romantic relationship with the student?" "What's your relationship with her? Can you explain the intimate interactions you've shared with her in the hospital?" "Can you answer our questions straightforwardly?" Looking at the reporter who asked the question, Jack said, "You guys are good at making up a story with pictures. However, the truth is very unlike the rumors you've spread. You can be sued for defamation.

Which media corporation are you from? I'll remember your name so I can sue you at any time." That had rendered the reporter speechless. After all, everything had just been a rumor spread online. There hadn't been any evidence thus far. "But Mr. Griffith, you need to explain to the public.

They need to know the truth..." As the reporter's voice died down, Mikayla suddenly popped out and said something loud and clearly. "The truth is, all of you have misunderstood Jack."