

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 372: Going Down In Flames

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The smile on Emani's face hadn't disappeared in the slightest bit. She was even imagining how she would receive the prize for best actress of the year at an International Film Festival.

"What happened? Calm down." Emani said, as she casually lay across the bed.

"Why are you still lying there?! Get up and put on your clothes. Are you aware that the company has already started an emergency PR meeting?"

The agent's face turned bright crimson with rage.

She pulled Emani to sit up in the bed and with a roar, she said, "Why are you so dumb? Why couldn't you just sleep at night, like a normal person? Why did you have to post that comment and cause trouble for everyone?"

"What are you going on about?"

Emani enquired with utter confusion, "What's going on? I did post a tweet just now, but it was a great one, wasn't it? The fans are angrier at that bitch than ever now."

Her agent was pacing around the room anxiously.

"It's not about that. The fans might not be able to see what you were trying to do, but Kirby Wilde, that paparazzo, was somehow irked by what you had posted. In response, he's been posting all the bad news about you and they've all gone viral now!"

Emani was dumbstruck. She quickly lifted the covers off herself and jumped off the bed to her feet.

"Let me see!"

The agent flung the phone in front of her and said, "Well, see for yourself! I have told you time and time again to behave yourself. Why can't you be more sensible? You have executed a myriad of atrocious deed and we spent copious amounts of time and money covering it up. You should have been very careful after all we've had to do! Why do you have to make trouble for everyone?"

Emani hurriedly clicked on Kirby's post to see for herself.

In the article, Kirby specifically pointed out Emani's intention in posting what she had said to paint herself as the victim and the other woman the vicious bitch.

Kirby also implied that Emani had probably devised this plan and purposely put on this show.

He also exposed the fact that Emani had been sleeping with men to secure roles in plays, as well as bullying other actresses.

There were other extensive details of her misdeeds.

There were even pictures and videos to prove it.

"How did he get his hands on such foolproof evidence?"

Emani was so flustered that her voice was trembling with anxiety.

With a frigid look, the agent said, "He has been a paparazzo for years. You should know his reputation of having brought down several A-listers to their knees. If he resolves to take someone down, he ensures he gets solid, irrefutable evidence so that the person will never be able to get back up again."

Emani felt as if she had been struck by a bolt of lightning.

She stumbled backwards to the bed, her face ghastly pale. Her phone rang endlessly. Her agent's phone was also incessantly bombarded with call after call.

Each call was from a different one of their business partners, cancelling their endorsements and contracts with Emani.

The agent shook her phone at Emani and said, "I've never seen an actress as stupid as you.

Look at how many people are calling me.

I was called and informed on my way here that all the brands that have endorsement deals with you want to cancel the contracts and sue you for damages for their losses! Emani, you have ruined your own career! You have no one else to blame!"

The agent was so overwhelmed by the calls that she was filled with frustration and had to just turn off her phone.

It finally dawned upon Emani the facts of the matter when she heard her agent's words. Flustered, she held a corner of her agent's clothes and asked pathetically with sobs, "Ruby, what should we do now?"

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