

Chapter 1891 Dismissing The Mole

The sight of Kenna on the floor, tears streaming down her face, forced Janet to take a steadying breath. "Get up," she said, her voice firm.

Misinterpreting Janet's tone as a sign of leniency, Kenna's sobs intensified. "I come from a rough background," she choked out. "My family depends on my salary to survive. Asking me to resign...it's like condemning them all!"

Janet had risen and started to approach Kenna, intending to offer comfort. But the blatant emotional manipulation stopped her cold. Her outstretched hand retracted.

"Weren't you bragging about your family financing your luxuries not long ago?" Janet countered, a sarcastic edge creeping into her voice. "Now suddenly they're on the brink of poverty?"

Kenna squirmed under Janet's scrutiny, unable to meet her gaze. "I...I misspoke," she stammered.

Before Kenna could scramble for another excuse, Janet continued, "I've had your background checked. Your family situation isn't as dire as you claim. But even if it were, that's not relevant here. As your supervisor, I'm informing you that your resignation is required by the end of the day. Please clear out your personal belongings before you leave."

Janet's resolute attitude and the finality in her voice sunk in. Kenna's expression hardened, replaced by a flicker of resentment. "Is this how it has to be? I was one of the studio's founding members, we weathered some tough times together. Does it have to be this ruthless?"

Weary of pointless arguments, Janet scowled. "If you haven't submitted your resignation by the end of the workday, prepare yourself for legal action."

In a desperate attempt, Kenna lunged and grabbed Janet's leg. "Don't do this! I can tell you who bought your information."

Janet remained unmoved. "No. I'll find out myself."

Seeing the futility of resistance, Kenna stormed out of the office, her face dark.

The following days were a blur for Janet. Despite the studio's poor business leaving her with little work, she still felt exhausted.

Today, a loud commotion jolted her awake from a late afternoon nap.

Emerging from her office, she found Lexi and a group of employees clustered outside the studio.

Beyond the doorway, a chaotic scene unfolded. Journalists with cameras and curious onlookers formed a throng on the street. In the center stood Kenna, tears flowing freely, flanked by two grim-faced individuals holding a red banner accusing Janet of heartlessly firing a pregnant employee.

Kenna was pregnant? Janet's mind reeled.

The investigator hadn't mentioned a boyfriend, let alone a pregnancy.

Head throbbing with a burgeoning headache, Janet surveyed the chaos outside. Stepping towards Kenna, she spoke, her voice betraying a hint of exasperation. "Let's talk inside. If you're really pregnant, avoid standing out here in the sun."

Lexi lunged to comfort Kenna, but Kenna swatted her hand away dismissively.

Standing defiant at the doorway, Kenna pointed an accusing finger at Janet. "Spare me the fake sympathy! When I was begging for my job in your office, you showed me no mercy! Today, the media's here, and I'm here for justice! Don't think you can bully me with your power!"

Kenna's frail figure and pale complexion contrasted with the fiery determination in her eyes. It was the look of someone with nothing left to lose.

A shiver ran down Janet's spine. Kenna's animosity seemed beyond a simple termination.

Was there some deeper grudge at play?

Janet's first thought was perhaps Kenna had a crush on Brandon and saw her as a rival.

But careful reflection yielded no evidence of Kenna ever flirting with Brandon.

The more Janet pondered, the more uneasy she became. Seeking to defuse the situation, she said in a flat voice, "You know why you were let go. If you continue this behavior, I'll be forced to call the police."

Kenna dug in her heels, refusing to budge. With the media as an unwilling audience, Janet had no choice but to dial the authorities.

The police arrived, and Janet explained Kenna's violation of her privacy by sharing personal information online. Kenna was promptly escorted to the station, with Janet following to provide a statement.

To avoid further complications, Janet requested a pregnancy test for Kenna. The results were negative.