

Chapter 28 Being Ousted

Elyse quickly scrolled through the comments, finding nothing but curses and even suggestions for her to end her life.

Realizing the magnitude of the situation, her tone grew anxious and urgent. "Ms. Hopkins, they are just rumors. The groom left me on our wedding day. He abandoned me the moment he received a call from his past love. I didn't cheat on anyone. Please believe me," she pleaded.

Wanda grasped her hand, her tone filled with helplessness. "I know your character, Elyse. I believe you're innocent. But public opinion carries significant weight. I've received word from higher-ups that your work will be suspended until this matter is resolved."

Elyse's anxiety deepened. "But I've committed to rehearsals with them for selection. I can't afford to miss them! I'm trying out for the tour."

Wanda's expression turned serious. "I've advocated for you as much as I could, otherwise, you might have been dismissed."

The thought of being fired hit Elyse hard. They wanted to fire her?

Seeing Elyse's distress, Wanda comforted her with a pat on the hand. "It's temporary. Once this is resolved, you can explain to the higher-ups and return to rehearsals."

Elyse sighed heavily. "Thank you, Ms. Hopkins. I understand."

Wanda's voice softened. "It's just a matter of days. Once

it's resolved, you'll be back in rehearsals. Have faith in yourself."

"Thank you for advocating for me. I'll provide an explanation," Elyse respectfully told Wanda.

Leaving Wanda's office, she collided with Rebekah before she could fully come to terms with the situation.

Leaning against the wall with crossed arms, Rebekah taunted, "Are you kicked out now? Your actions tarnished our reputation. It's time you pack up and leave."

"Rebekah, aside from the rumors, you destroyed my violin and personal belongings. You owe me compensation," Elyse retorted icily.

"Why should I pay? It's all your fault," Rebekah shot back defensively, yet her tone betrayed a hint of guilt.

"You're responsible for the damage," Elyse insisted. "I'll assess the damage and give you a figure. Even if it's a measly hundred bucks, you're paying up. And don't think you can get away with it. There's surveillance in the rehearsal room. Refuse to compensate, and I'll check it," she warned.

Ignoring Rebekah's irritation, she returned to the rehearsal room to sort through her locker. The red paint stains were stubborn, so she focused on emptying its contents.

As she tidied, she stumbled upon numerous reminders of Theo, triggering a flood of memories.

They'd been close once. She'd even believed they'd tie the knots. Now, she was wed to Jayden Owen.

How had things taken such a turn? Even their love mementos were tainted with red paint, emitting a sickening odor.

With a somber expression, Elyse swiftly disposed of the doll, tossing it into the trash bin without a second thought. After tidying her belongings, she sent the compensation figure to Rebekah and requested the transfer. Then, she left the premises in silence, greeted by the warmth of the sun.

Suddenly, Jayden's call interrupted her thoughts. "Have you seen what's circulating online?" he inquired.

"Yes, I have. There are rumors. I didn't betray Theo," she responded with a heavy sigh.

"But some people believed it, like your orchestra mates. You've tarnished the orchestra's image and been ousted, right?" he remarked knowingly.

"How did you know?" Elyse inquired, puzzled.

"Simple, look up," Jayden retorted with a smirk.

Raising her gaze, Elyse spotted Jayden seated in the car, beckoning to her.