

## Chapter 417 Clear Herself

"I swear I didn't steal it. I won't admit to something I didn't do. William, please give me a chance to prove my innocence. I want to confront Evan about this. If I'm found guilty of stealing the necklace, I'll resign. I picked Saleel Studio because I genuinely have faith in this studio," Sabrina calmly stated.

Sabrina then directed her gaze toward Evan, emphasizing, "If my conviction relies solely on a ridiculous testimony, I'll regret my choice. Saleel Studio doesn't deserve such pure faith from me."

"Okay, let's confront. I don't want to be accused of being heartless." William, swayed by Sabrina's conviction, had to agree.

A malicious light flashed in Keilani's eyes, and she immediately tried to stop William by opposing the idea, "William, why bother talking to her? She's just trying to talk her way out of it."

"Keilani, do you feel guilty about something?" Sabrina chuckled. "If I indeed stole the necklace, you should be supporting Evan and facing me to confirm that I'm the thief."

"Well, why should I feel guilty?" Keilani averted her gaze.

"Then we can confront each other!" Sabrina challenged.

Before Keilani could respond, William intervened, "Let's do it."

Keilani, irritated, shot a glare at Sabrina.

"Evan, since you claimed to see me stealing Keilani's necklace, could you tell me when you saw it happen? Where? And what were Keilani and Anne doing when I supposedly stole the necklace?" Sabrina snapped.

After a momentary pause, Evan pretended to recall the memory

and answered, "It was around two o'clock in the afternoon. At the No. 2 filming site, it was during the shooting. Keilani was tired. Anne was fetching some water for her, and you seized the opportunity to steal the necklace."

"That's impossible. During that time, Keilani's purse was in the west corner of the studio, next to a kettle and a cup. How could I have had the chance to steal the necklace?" Sabrina put on a mocking smile.

"When Anne grabbed a tissue from the purse, she left it open. That's when I saw you quickly grab the necklace while Anne had her back turned." Evan tried to defend his lies.

Unfazed, Sabrina wore a confident smile. "Are you sure? But I must have misspoken just now. Keilani's purse was actually in the south corner, not the west. So, how could I have stolen the necklace?"

Evan's face turned pale. He nervously glanced at William and swallowed. "Well... Really? I was shooting at a nearby filming site, so I can't remember it that clearly. Maybe her handbag was in the south corner, but I do remember seeing you take something from it..."

"But, as far as I can tell, from where you were at that time, you couldn't have seen the south corner of the filming site I was in. So how did you see it?"

"Well... I...I was in a hurry to use the restroom and happened to pass by."

Sabrina laughed out loud. "Evan, have you forgotten? The back wall of the filming site I was in is right on the south side, and it's very easy for something in the south corner to interfere with the shot. So why would I let someone put something in the south corner?"

Evan's forehead was covered with sweat. He opened his mouth, but nothing came out.

"William, I think it's obvious. If my memory serves me right, there are surveillance cameras in the studio. We can check the

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+120 Points at most

surveillance footage to uncover the truth. If you still don't believe me, check the surveillance video yourself."

"I trust you." William cast a sullen look at Evan and then turned his gaze toward Keilani.

With a guilty conscience, Keilani looked away. Her anger and anxiety were palpable, directed as a glare at Evan.

It was Evan's fault for giving false testimony. William was her friend and would have offered her unwavering support if she insisted Sabrina had stolen her necklace. But Evan's false testimony had crumbled under Sabrina's tactics in words.

"Evan, why did you slander Sabrina? You disappoint me. Apologize to Sabrina, this instant!" William demanded with a gloomy face.

Evan, seething with frustration, clenched his fists and averted his gaze, choosing not to respond.

"Would you like me to pull up the surveillance footage?" William asked seriously, "Or do you want to be fired? Making false accusations and refusing to apologize for your wrongdoings is not the behavior I expect from my employees. I won't tolerate such actions."

Gritting his teeth, Evan said reluctantly, "I'm sorry, Sabrina."

"And?"

"I shouldn't have accused you of stealing Keilani's necklace without actually witnessing it. I apologize," Evan admitted, lowering his head, mortified.

Everyone was staring at Evan. Evan wanted nothing more than the ground to swallow him up right then and there. He didn't want to imagine what William and Liliana thought of him from now on.

William looked at Sabrina and said, "Well, that's it. Don't mention it again."

"Wait a minute. Keilani, you wrongfully slandered me for stealing your necklace and ruined my reputation. I believe you owe me an apology." Sabrina stared at Keilani with her sharp eyes, unwilling to let the matter rest just yet.

Keilani, defiant and dismissive, snorted. "I did lose my necklace. All I did was suspect you. I didn't do anything to you. Apologize? No way!"

Sabrina looked at William and asked pointedly, "Can a customer freely slander a photographer from Saleel Studio without offering so much as an apology?"

Sabrina sought justice from William. Caught in the crossfire, William exchanged a glance with Keilani. Keilani pouted unhappily and looked away.

William had been friends with Keilani for years. William understood her disposition and knew that she wouldn't apologize.

William said dismissively, "It's just a misunderstanding. Don't take it to heart, Sabrina. Well, you can leave now. I need to discuss something with Liliana."

Hearing this, Keilani raised her eyebrows and flashed a smug smile at Sabrina. "Anne, let's go. William, I'll treat you to dinner another day."

Evan hastily exited the scene, not wanting to stay there any longer.

Sabrina pursed her lips and looked determinedly at William.

Seeing that Sabrina was refusing to budge, William cast her a sharp look and said, "Sabrina, I've shown you enough respect so far. Don't cause trouble."

"I was falsely accused. Don't I deserve an apology?" Sabrina sneered.

William's tone was getting terse and unfriendly. "What else do you want?"

Liliana winked at Sabrina, discreetly signaling her to drop it and not to provoke William further.

Sabrina appreciated Liliana's kindness, but she didn't want to work for Saleel Studio anymore. She made up her mind and declared, "I want to resign."

William, seemingly amused, looked up at Sabrina. "Sabrina, are you threatening me?" he asked, a hint of a smile playing on his lips.

"No, I just feel that this place doesn't deserve me to stay, and I don't see a reason to stay, so I've decided to resign," Sabrina replied calmly.

She understood that Keilani was from the Wilson family, and William didn't want to offend her, no matter what Keilani did.

But there was a grudge between Sabrina and Keilani starting from the past. If she continued to work here, Keilani would only continue to make things difficult for her, and William would look the other way.

Liliana was just and fair, but she didn't have a say in front of Keilani and William.

So, the best course of action for Sabrina was to quit.

"Sabrina, are you sure? Do you want to rethink this?" Liliana asked with reluctance in her expression.

"No, thank you for the support you've shown me these days. I appreciate it. If there's anything I'll miss about this place, it's you. I'll draft a resignation letter and send it to your email. Please approve it."

Liliana glanced at William.

William didn't care. "Didn't she ask you to approve it? Then, just approve it. We're not short of photographers."

In William's eyes, Sabrina was a stubborn young woman and not worth the trouble of retaining as an employee.