

Chapter 103 War

"Kiley, what is happening here? Why are you crying?"

Some colleagues walked up to Kiley and comforted her kindly.

Seeing that some people were paying attention to her, Kiley immediately pointed at Celia and cried loudly with an aggrieved face. "It's all because of her. I tried to help her, but she humiliated me!"

I kindly gave her my advices, but she said my opinions were useless. She looked down her nose at me and insulted me.

I was only trying to help. Why did she have to treat me this way?"

When their coworkers heard this, they started whispering to each other.

"Celia is just a newcomer. She should at least show some respect to her seniors."

"She's different from us because she's Brea's exclusive designer. Of course, she thinks she has the right to disrespect Kiley."

"But she hasn't even won an award. She can't be so arrogant just because she works for Brea, right? Besides, Brea is not that popular yet."

Celia felt a headache upon hearing them, and she couldn't help frowning.

She only wanted to focus on her work, but Kiley had nothing to do and made trouble for her again.

Celia calmed down and tried to explain, "I never took the initiative to ask Kiley for her help or advice. She came to me by herself, checked my draft, and voluntarily gave me a bunch of useless comments."

I have my own work plan. I don't need her to tell me how to do my job, and I have the freedom to reject unreasonable opinions."

Afraid that Celia's words would sway the others, Kiley shouted, "Then why did you accept the manager's advices? Do you think only the manager's advices are reasonable? Other people's opinions are useless to you, right? But I think it really has nothing to do with the advices. You just don't like me."

Besides, you and the manager were so close to each other just now. Who knows if you were really discussing about the design?"

While weeping, she continued, "I really don't know what I have done to offend you. Why do you have to humiliate me again and again?"

And her words worked. Several gossipy colleagues began to whisper again.

"Well, I am not surprised. I guess Celia wants to be promoted, so she hooks up with the manager."

"That makes sense to me. She has such a beautiful face. Isn't it a pity not to make the most of it?"

"I think so too. No wonder she always stays close with the manager. She only came here two days ago, but she went to the canteen with the manager every day."

Celia was really annoyed by Kiley's accusations. She knew that no matter how she explained it, these people would still talk behind her.

However, she was never a pushover either.

She stared at Kiley coldly and said, "I don't care how you slander me. But I advise you to mind your words. I'm not the kind of pushover you think I am. My patience has its limits too. If you want war with me, I don't mind."

Kiley was so frightened by Celia's imposing manner that she shrank back, showing a little cowardice.

But with so many colleagues here, how could she admit defeat?

Kiley didn't want to back down. She picked up the glass of hot milk on the table and poured it on Celia. "Then let's have war. I am not afraid of you. You are the one who picks a fight, not me. You're a disgusting and shameless piece of... "

Celia had long expected that Kiley would do such a thing, so she quickly raised her arm to block the glass.

Before Kiley could finish her words, the glass bounced back and smashed onto her face.

The milk flowed from her forehead, down to her cheeks, and to the floor, soaking the front part of her dress. She was in a mess.

At this moment, Derek opened the door of his office and walked over to them.

