

Chapter 128 People Talked

Celia could hear people conversing as soon as she entered the design department.

"How come Kiley isn't here?"

"Are you unaware of what happened? Because of Celia, she was admitted to the hospital."

"What on earth took place?"

"It's a long story, and we are short on time. Anyway, it's scandalous. With such a stunning appearance, I couldn't have imagined Celia to be such a cruel person."

After what had transpired the day before, Celia had had a feeling that someone would spread rumors.

Yesterday, she had an argument with Kiley. Kiley accidentally hurt herself when she fell, and both of her legs were bleeding after the incident. This event was seen by several coworkers.

But Kiley sustained the injuries as a result of an accidental fall. That event was seen by an incredible number of individuals.

As Celia saw the intensity of the rumors being spread among her coworkers, she felt compelled to clarify, "Yesterday, Kiley fell down by accident. That wasn't my fault. I've never hurt anyone."

"I don't see why you're in such a rush to explain. Do you have a sense of guilt pounding in your heart?"

a female coworker who knew Kiley well and had a solid rapport with her said abruptly.

She gave Celia a stern look before telling her, "Kiley has suffered severe injuries. She may file a lawsuit against you once she is released from the hospital. Simply wait for that."

Shocked, Celia wanted to retort and defend herself. But ultimately, she gave up.

Since she realized her explanation was useless and that her coworkers would not listen to her, she did not press the issue any further.

She was very defenseless. Many people misinterpreted her despite her having committed no wrongdoing.

And regardless of her explanation, nobody believed her.

"Why are you here during working hours?"

Suddenly, Celia heard a familiar voice in her ears. She lifted her head and saw Derek approaching her.

With a severe expression, he reprimanded the conversing individuals, "Don't spread rumors without proof. Slander is a grave offense."

A coworker was terrified and shouted hastily, "I apologize, manager. In the future, I will be more careful with my words."

Then she hurriedly fled while continuing to tell someone, "I believe Kiley is correct. Celia is a slut. Even our manager is defending her, despite the fact that she has only been here for a few days."

"So what if our manager is defending her? In any case, Celia is now doomed. She is at fault. Kiley is the victim of the whole incident. If Kiley wants to sue Celia, she has no one to save her."

The more she listened, the more distressed Celia grew. Derek soothed her, "Don't fret. People can distinguish between good and bad."

"Even if this situation is resolved, rumor is a frightening thing. There will still be many people discussing me." Celia scratched between her eyebrows with irritation.

Derek sighed with a trace of sympathy in his eyes. "In my view, you are always free and uninhibited. You don't seem like the kind of person who would be brought down by gossip."

He encouraged Celia to cheer up.

"I appreciate that, Derek. You are correct. I cannot be affected by the gossip. I must buck up and work diligently!"

She regained her composure and was prepared to return to work.

The corners of Derek's lips raised into a smile. "This Celia is the one I know. I have always admired your bravery and perseverance the most."

Celia bade Derek farewell with a faint grin before beginning her task.

Derek returned to his office as well. His eyes and brows were full of affection as he saw her engrossed in work through the glass pane.

Celia worked carefully to refine the design draft's specifics. At the same moment, one of her coworkers said, "Where does she get the nerve to show her face at work?"

"Obviously, she must come! How can she compensate Kiley if she won't work?"

Her coworkers were obviously ridiculing her in their discussion. Everyone appeared eager to watch Celia suffer.

Despite Celia's efforts to avoid thinking about these things, her disposition was negatively impacted.

She was so irritated when she was drawing on the computer. She was always unsatisfied, so she had to brush and repaint it.

"I concur with Kiley's assessment. Her design is of poor quality. I was better than her even in my freshman year." A coworker next to Celia peeked at Celia's design sketch and criticized it in a low voice.

"How come you are still a regular employee if you are so extraordinary? Why is your art not shown at Le Louvre?" As soon as the female colleague concluded her speech, Brea's voice resounded in everyone's ears.

Everyone was in shock.

