

Chapter 130 Taking Turns To Apologize

At the moment, a lot of Celia's coworkers were feeling frightened by the momentum that she had.

She articulated her thoughts in a way that was neither submissive nor assertive, and many people started to admire her.

Someone eventually broke the prolonged hush and told Celia in an apologetic tone, "My apologies to you, Cece. I had no idea what was going on, so I just blindly believed the others and made up meaningless crap with them. In the future, I promise to use extreme caution."

After pausing for a bit, a number of individuals eventually stepped up to apologize, taking turns as they did so.

"I also don't like Kiley. She delights in picking on people at every opportunity. This time around, I was also a witness to the event. I was there when she fell, and Celia had nothing to do with it. I am willing to be a witness if you need one."

"It's the same for me. I've also seen it. Kiley was the one who started all this. In the event that you need a witness, I am also available to help."

Celia was taken aback by the growing number of individuals who supported her.

She heaved a sigh of relief and seemed to be a little shaken by the news. As a sign of her appreciation, she bowed to each and every person.

"I really appreciate your help. I have faith that in the years to come, we will be able to collaborate fruitfully and learn from one another so that we may make significant strides forward."

Everyone had their own unique perspectives, and they all made an effort to be kind to Celia.

Celia believed that the addition of one friend was preferable to the addition of one foe, regardless of whether the new friend was genuine or was just following the herd.

Watching all this happen, Brea complimented Celia. "Cece, you are amazing. You just needed a few sentences to change their minds."

Celia flashed a grin. She was well aware of the fact that most of them had apologized to her because they did not want to make Brea upset.

The turmoil was briefly halted, and everyone started working.

Brea, while holding Celia's hand, said sincerely, "I am always careless, Cece. When I see someone bullying you, I immediately want to defend you. I'm not used to thinking twice before taking action. I hope you don't mind."

Celia felt moved and said, "How could I? You did all that just to help me."

Brea grinned. "I believe what you stated to be sincere. I'm happy to know you, Cece. You are incredible! You know me. Regardless of the situation, I always prefer to subdue people with my position. It is straightforward, user-friendly, and effective.

Now, I find it more commendable to reason with people, like what you did. It is ineffective to combat viciousness with viciousness!"

"Brea, that does not always work. Not everyone can be reasoned with. Thus fighting viciousness with viciousness is sometimes required!" With a smile, Celia continued, "Thank you for coming to help me resolve this issue. In actuality, you need not worry too much about me. I can try to handle the difficulties myself and get insight from them."

"You're very welcome. In any case, it was I who introduced you to the company, and we are close friends. We should assist one another," Brea said in a calm voice.

She wanted to continue speaking, but her agent, Foley, ran over and begged her to go back to do the advertisement shooting.

Brea first refused to speak with him, but Celia convinced her, and she eventually departed.

Immediately after Brea departed, Derek sent a message to Celia.

"You performed well just now. Great job!"

When they were in college, they had saved each other's contact information, but they seldom spoke during the years.

Celia believed he had removed her contact information, but she did not anticipate that he would retain it.

She turned around and smiled at Derek through the glass window.

She felt really fortunate to have two friends, Brea and Derek, while working for the Semshy Group.

Celia's disposition improved once her coworkers quit talking.

She picked up the incomplete manuscript and was going to concentrate on her work when Adrien sent her a message.

Once again, a frown flashed across her face.

Yesterday, there was a dispute in the Kane household. Why did Adrien send a message at this time?

