

## Chapter 162 The Prolonged Accusation

"What intention could I possibly have? I'm just telling the truth." Emory rolled her eyes and snorted.

She then glanced at the crowd and spread her hands, continuing, "Actually, everyone thinks the same as me. They just don't want to blame you in your face in the presence of Brea, you see. I'm a straightforward person. I just can't help but spit it out!"

Celia retorted coldly, "It's reasonable for you to suspect that I ruined the dress. After all, I was the one who chose it, but you also said that I deliberately tried to delay the shooting progress. What evidence do you have for your claim?"

Obviously, Emory didn't have any evidence, but she had no intention to back down. She asked in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "What evidence do I need? Women are complicated, and you are nothing more than a newbie here. Who knows what kind of evil intentions you have in your head? It could be that you are jealous of Brea, so you try to affect her work!"

Her shameless speculation almost made Celia laugh out of anger.

She suddenly had a reflection of her life. She didn't know why she would meet such an unreasonable person wherever she went. It had become exceedingly ridiculous.

Seeing that she seemed to be speechless, Emory felt the satisfaction in her heart. She continued with confidence, "Everyone knows that you selected this dress. Since only you have touched it, you are most likely the culprit here."

Celia was about to defend herself, but was interrupted by Brea who spoke bitterly.

"What about me then? I've touched the dress just now when I was about to try it on. Why don't you make me a suspect as well?"

With a flattering smile on her face, Emory brushed her comment off. "How could you damage the dress, Brea? Everyone knows that it has nothing to do with you. Only the immature newcomers like Celia will do things like damaging the dress."

Celia laughed in disbelief. "Since you insist so, show us the evidence, will you? Do you have surveillance cameras on your face? Show us instead of spewing nonsense like this!"

Faced by Celia's strong demand, Emory didn't know how to retort.

Celia took the opportunity of Emory's absence of rebuke to display her sincerity. "I'm not an unreasonable person, and I won't be a pushover. As long as you can prove that I am the one who did it, I'm willing to compensate. If you can't prove it, stop spewing nonsense! Or I will sue you for slander right away!"

At this time, she looked down at Emory with a persistent gaze. Her tall model-like figure added a sense of superior dignity to her.

A hint of panic flashed through Emory's eyes, but she quickly calmed down. She sneered and said, "You are just an unknown designer, yet you dare to be so arrogant. How ridiculous!"

Celia squinted her eyes and replied confidently in a firm tone, "I'm just protecting my basic rights."

Seeing that the two were glaring at each other and in a stalemate, Brea felt a little tired.

Although she believed that Celia would never do such a thing, and Emory was the one who was making endless troubles, she couldn't deal with her at will, considering the many working years with her. She had to massage her temples while saying helplessly, "Don't argue anymore. I'll buy this dress. No matter who damaged it, I'll pay for it. So, let's move on and don't mention it anymore, alright?"

Since she was trying to solve this matter in the best way possible, the matter should have ended here.

However, Emory had her own intention after all. She would do anything in order to put Celia down. If she didn't get punished, this would be all for nothing. She swallowed her dissatisfaction and protested.

"Brea, you are too kind. Why would you pay for someone else's mistake? If it goes on like this, when something like this happens again, people are going to take things lightly, don't you think? There would be nothing you could do at that time. Do you want to take the responsibility for everyone's mistakes?"

She had made it sound like she was saying all these for Brea's good. "Brea, I understand that it has not been easy for you to get what you have today. Anyhow, if Celia made a mistake, she should be punished. If you don't punish her, what if someone starts saying that you cover up for your subordinate? It will affect your reputation. You can't waste money and lose your reputation for someone like Celia, right?"

Brea was so annoyed by her words that she scoffed uncontrollably. "I have money. It's none of your business. Stop talking about it."

Emory was about to continue, but Celia couldn't endure the slandering anymore.

She stood up for herself before Emory could say anything more. "Brea, can you show me the damaged dress? I want to check it carefully."

