

## Chapter 167 Kneeling Down For Forgiveness

Kelley promptly left for the surveillance footage. Emory was unable to calm down. She fell to the floor in a fit of hysteria. She sobbed as she hugged her knees to her chest.

Saying that she wasn't tensed would be an outright fabrication. Her parents did not come from a wealthy background, and they had to work hard to pay for her college education.

She could only imagine Brea asking that she pay for the dress.

Because of her financial circumstances, she couldn't afford to pay for the outfit.

Those who had been on her side no longer assisted her, but instead took the initiative to point fingers at her.

"Emory, I was so wrong about you. I had no idea you'd turn out to be the kind of person you are. You intentionally ruined the dress in order to set up Celia."

"How on earth did you get the balls to do that!? You're so cold-blooded!"

"I believe she purposefully ruined the dress to frame Celia."

"Brea's treatment of Celia must have made her envious. The more I think about it, the more I realize how bad she is."

Emory had no regrets but instead despised Celia more in the face of the crowd's accusations and critiques.

If Celia hadn't been here, she felt that she wouldn't have gotten into such a pickle with so many people mocking her.

Kelley reappeared after a period of time.

She took out a U-disk with the surveillance video copy and displayed it on the large screen.

Emory had cut the dress with scissors in secret, and the HD camera caught it all on tape!

Emory was defenseless in the face of this new evidence.

Everyone was blaming her even more wildly.

"Look at that! She indeed did it on purpose!"

"She's horrible. It makes me nervous just thinking I have been working with her for so long."

"Do you believe this is the first time she has done something like this?"

"She did it in such a skillful manner. Maybe this has happened before."

Emory was on the edge of collapsing when she heard these claims.

But she was at a loss for words. After all, no one would believe her if she said she wasn't that sort of person.

"What more do you have to say?" Celia questioned in a stern tone.

Emory grew more agitated and said, "What a misfortune on my part! I'm powerless against you!"

Celia, just be patient. One day, you shall face your archenemy!" She screamed hysterically.

No matter what Celia said, Emory wouldn't listen to her, so she didn't want to get into a dispute with her. She just questioned Brea next to her, "Brea, what are you planning to do with it?"

With her gaze fixed on Emory, Brea expressed disappointment and astonishment.

"When I get a price for this dress from the client, I'll ask Emory to pay for it."

Without awaiting Emory's appeal, Brea stepped aside and made a phone call. She returned a short time later and said to everyone, "Eighty thousand dollars is the price for this dress. The client sold it to me. When you're ready, Emory, you may transfer the money to my personal account."

Emory's cheeks went crimson when she learned the price.

She bent down and clutched Brea's leg, and cried uncontrollably. "I don't have a lot of money with me or anywhere at all. My family has had a difficult time paying for my college education. I've only worked for the Semshy Group for a short period of time, and my pay provides for my family. How am I going to pay for this dress?"

"Hmm?" Brea retreated to avoid her and said indifferently, "Tell me, what does it have to do with me?"

She told Emory flatly, "You don't need to tell me how hard life is on you. It's simple if you don't give me the money. I'll tell my lawyer to sue you. In any case, I'm armed with proof. The court will decide as long as I provide the proof that you damaged the dress."

Emory became even more terrified. She knelt and nearly kowtowed while hugging Brea's legs.

"Please, Brea. Please, please. I've had the pleasure of working for you. Please, do not take legal action against me. I've come to see that I was completely out of line. I swear I will not repeat the same error!"

