

Chapter 14

[Cornelia looked so innocent, but turned out her private life was such a mess.]

[Who knew how many people she'd been with, maybe she did something to get transferred to the HQ.]

[A CEO's assistant was supposed to represent our company's image, we can't keep someone like her.]

This scene was just like the one from a few years back.

It's easy for these people to ruin a hardworking, somewhat pretty gir

, just making up stories about her being promiscuous, humiliating her, and then everyone will blame her.

Vaguely, Cornelia felt like she was being cornered in her home again.

Some people pulled her hair, hitting her while doing it. Others pointed at her nose, constantly cursing her.

"You're so young and you're doing such shameless things."

"Let her go, let her go far away, never come back."

She kept trying to explain, but no one believed her. They only wanted to believe what they had already decided.

"Cornelia, is this true?"

Ben's voice pulled Cornelia out of her unbearable memories.

He had only worked with Cornelia for a little over a month,

and he wasn't too familiar with her. He remained neutral about today's events.

Ben didn't just read those messages and assume she was a promiscuous woman like the others. He came to ask her, and Cornelia was already grateful for that.

Cornelia forced a smile, "Has President Hartley arrived?"

Ben, "He just got here."

Cornelia took her laptop with her cold hands and went to Marcus's office.

He stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, smoking with his back to the office door. Cornelia couldn't see his expression, only his tall and straight silhouette.

She gently placed her laptop on his desk, "President Hartley, someone in the company is spreading rumors about my private life, and I need to take two minutes of your time to explain."

Marcus replied without turning his head, "I'm not interested in your private life, but if there's a chance it will affect the company's image, then I'm sorry, we can't keep you."

Cornelia felt like she had fallen into an ice cave because of his words, "President Hartley, please let me explain before..."

Before she could finish, Marcus coldly interrupted, "You say it's a rumor, then provide evidence to prove it. I'll give you two hours to handle it, or how can I trust your ability?"

That was all Cornelia wanted to hear, "Thank you, President

Hartley!"

Marcus had hit the nail on the head. If she couldn't master her own affairs, how could she merit the position of the CEO's assistant?

She had to approach him, making the first move, cutting off any chance for him to lend credence to the circulating rumors.

Otherwise, she risked not only her livelihood, but also tarnishing her professional reputation irreparably.

Back then, she was young and had no way to fight back against the slander and humiliation.

Now, she couldn't be the little girl who let others bully her anymore.

After leaving the CEO's office, Cornelia immediately went to the company's information security department, asking the relevant staff to find the person who posted the message as soon as possible.

Thanks to Ben's call, they cooperated with her.

In just a few minutes, the staff found the name of the person who posted the message.

The person who posted it wasn't Eden, as Cornelia had guessed, but she was sure it had something to do with Eden.

With the list in hand, Cornelia immediately called the police...

The police were quick to respond, and within half an hour, they found the poster's residence.

The poster soon confessed that Eden was the mastermind behind it. The police found many photos of Eden stalking and secretly taking pictures of Cornelia in his computer, catching him red-handed.

When the police came to arrest Eden at the company, Cornelia glanced at her watch. It had been exactly two hours, and she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, she strode towards Eden and slapped him twice in front of the police.

After hitting him, amid everyone's surprised gazes, Cornelia rubbed her hand and laughed, "As a man, you're bullying a woman, and all you know how to do is slander and defame. Don't you have any other tricks?"

"Cornelia, this isn't over between us." Eden gritted his teeth in anger, but he had no strength to fight back and was taken away by the police.

Cornelia called the HR manager in front of everyone, "Notify everyone in the company, anyone who dares to slander and spread rumors about others will never be hired by the Hartley Group."

After saying that, not caring if the other party had heard her clearly, Cornelia hung up the phone.

She then swept her gaze over the twenty or so people in the CEO's office, "You all saw what happened today. I can kick Eden out of the Hartley Group for slandering me, and I can

kick out anyone else who does the same because I have President Hartley behind me."

"President Hartley!" "President Hartley!"

Everyone looked behind her, and one by one, they called out President Hartley.

Cornelia turned around and saw Marcus standing right behind her, proving her words, [I have President Hartley behind me].

She stiffened for a moment, then tried to look natural, "President Hartley!"

Marcus's gaze swept over her, not saying anything, and walked away.

Following him was Ben, who said, "Cornelia, hurry up."

Cornelia caught up and listened to Ben, "It's lunchtime, let's go to the cafeteria together."

Marcus was very picky about his food, and his meals were usually prepared by a special person. All the vegetables, fruits, and meat that he ate came from their own farm, and he rarely ate outside food.

Cornelia had been working by his side for a month, and this was the first time she saw him come to the company cafeteria for lunch.

It wasn't lunchtime yet, so there were no other employees in the cafeteria.

Cornelia eyed a window seat, but Marcus snagged the

middle spot. So, she relented and sat with him.

Although it was just the company cafeteria, the facilities and dishes were much better than many high-end restaurants. Almost anything you wanted to eat could be found here.

Faced with so many delicious options, Cornelia was at a loss for what to eat. Just then, Marcus's personal chef brought out a feast of dishes, filling the table with mouthwatering food.

Ben couldn't help but drool and said, "Man, we're in for a treat today."

Cornelia, a bit distracted, said, "I'm gonna go wash my face." She went to the restroom, splashed cold water on her face, and then practiced smiling in the mirror until she nailed the perfect smile. Only then did she leave.

As she walked out of the restroom, she bumped into Ben and said, "Ben, thank you!"

Ben, a bit puzzled, asked, "What are you thanking me for?"

Cornelia replied, "If it weren't for your phone call, the information security department might not have listened to me."

Cornelia had only recently been promoted to special assistant and was still on probation. After the scandal, many people thought that Marcus, a perfectionist, would definitely kick her out. As a result, no one would take her opinions seriously because of her position.

Ben explained, "That call was actually from President Hartley. You should thank him."

At this point, Ben felt guilty because at the time, he had believed the post and hadn't thought about helping Cornelia.