

Chapter 45 Celia Stepped In

When Wayne heard that the design of his company's designer was being belittled, he was not to be outdone. He snorted coldly. "Why don't you find reasons from your own self, if the dress doesn't fit you well? With your temperament, it will be a disgrace to walk on the red carpet even if you wear limited edition haute couture dress because you yourself already look ugly." Brom was so furious that she clenched her fists. Her eyes were burning with anger. "How dare you question my beauty!" She could tolerate it if others said that she was not popular, or she only had a lot of resources because she was rich. But to hear others say she was not good-looking was totally unbearable. "You think I'm ugly? There must be something wrong with your eyes." Seeing that Brea was about to lose her temper again, her agent quickly bowed and pleaded, "Brea, be good girl. This is not the time to lose your temper. Let's solve the problem first, okay?" Then he turned to the crowd and asked, "Can anyone of you help us modify this dress and let Brea finish her walk on the red carpet today? Just do me a little favor. I promise that after this event, she will reward you handsomely." The crowd stopped back altogether. Brea was known to be picky and difficult to please. Even though they knew that money was not a problem for her, no one dared to accept this hot potato easily. Because if she was not satisfied with their modification, their career would be doomed. Seeing that everyone had no intention of helping, the agent Foley Avila got angry. He was restless. It was as if there were ants inside his trousers. Calia had already come up with an idea on how to modify the dress. And since no one was willing to help, she stepped forward and offered, "Let me give it a try." After all, Wayne helped her when she was in trouble in Davina before. He also gave her a chance to have this interview. What was more, he treated her and Tyson to such an expensive lunch. She had been planning to find an opportunity to repay him. And this seemed to be the perfect timing to somehow return him the favor. Seeing that Calia stepped in, everyone sighed. It was only then that Wayne noticed her in the crowd. He hurriedly walked over to stop her. "Don't get yourself involved. Brea is simply looking for trouble. Whoever designs her dress, I don't think she will ever be satisfied."

Brea heard him speak ill of her right in front of her face. She was so angry that her face flushed in an instant. "Can't your filthy mouth utter decent language?" since he was in front of Calia, Wayne was too embarrassed to retort. But he glared at her. Brea turned her head, looked at Calie from head to toe, and asked arrogantly, "Are you

also a designer from Evans Group?" Calie shook her head and answered honestly. "I'm just here for an interview. I'm not officially employed by you."

"And what's your name?"

Calie hesitated for a while. She didn't want to reveal her real name in front of Wayne, so she smiled and said, "Wie Duffy, just call me Cece."

Brea nodded and asked again. "Where did you work before? what kind of dress have you designed?" Calie said in a neither humble nor pushy tone, "Davina. It's a relatively small company, and I don't have rich working experience. But I think I can give it a try." Upon hearing this, the crowd couldn't help

discussing it. "Evans Group has many senior designers, but none of them dares to try. How dare this humble designer stand up to s****h the limelight?" "She must want to make . name for herself. Tsk, tsk tsk. She is overestimating herself. Obviously, she doesn't have a clear estimation of herself."

Celia didn't care about their words at all. But Wayne couldn't bear it, so he shouted, "Shut up! She is my best friend's wife. Show her some respect!" The crowd was stunned, so they shut up sulkily. Brea admired Calia's courage to face difficulties. She looked at Celia appreciatively and said, "Okay, you may give it a try then."

Chapter 46 Altering The Dress

At first, Wayne wanted to reject Brea's request. But he gave it careful thought. Although he didn't like her arrogance and domineering auro, she was still Evers Group's client. If Calia could appease her, it would be for the good of everyone. So he agreed. However, he still couldn't help worrying about how things would go. He had faith in Celia's ability. But Brea liked to boss others around. It was her nature. So there was no telling whether she would give Celia a hard time or not. Wayne fixed his eyes on area, thinking that he should protect Celia. If Brea dared to do anything to her, he would try his best to stop her. He couldn't just watch Calis being bullied He would rather lose a client than allow Celia to be bullied. Wayne asked Gwen to disperse the crowd. Then he took area and Celia to the VIP room. Colie went straight to the point and asked Brea what she didn't like with the dress. Bre, replied disgustedly. "I've already said it before. The color is too vulgar, the quality of the fabric is too poor, and this flower..." She rolled her eyes, not wanting to comment on the rose on her dress anymore. Calis nodded, indicating that she understood what Brea meant. She took a good look at the dress and Breu. Then she said seriously. "This dress really doesn't match your temperament. But the main problem is not the fabric but the design." She took out a pair of scissors from the tool kit she always carried with her, and cut off the rose on the chest of the dress without hesitation. She knew that Breu hated the rose the most. Celia's cutting technique was very good. She removed the rose without damaging the fabric. Then she squatted down and tucked the lower part of the dress into a fishtail. She removed the diamonds from the henline one by one and seved them to the chest carefully. Her movement was fluid and decisive. It was as if she was very confident in what she was doing Brea's mouth otpad open in shock. She stood there dumbfounded, watching Celia's avary move. Celia finished the alteration quickly. Then she took a step back and asked Wayne, "Can you find me balt?"

Wayne asked his people to bring diffarent kinds of balts for Calia to choose from. She picked the one inlaid with diamonds and wrapped it around drea's vaist. Then she held Broa's hand and steered her in front of the mirror. "Miss Duffy, please look at yourself in the mirror. If you are not satisfied, tell ." Bras looked at her reflection in the mirror, and her eyes first fell on har slender waist outlined by the belt.

The diamonds on the belt shon, brightly in the light, accentuating her waist and hip. Also, the gaudy rose on her chest was removed and replaced with diamonds. They were very dazzling, but they didn't steal har thunder. Mor plump b****s and buttocks made her waist scom much slender. The black dress gave her an air of mystery, making her look more beautiful and sexier now. It could be said that the alteration brought out the advantages of her curvy figure. brun was utterly shocked, but the joy couldn't be hidden

in her eyes. "Well done. I'm very satisfied. Wayne was so stunned. He looked at the beautiful women in front of the mirror with you

full of surprise. But he didn't want Brea to know how he felt about her at the moment, so he tried to look as calm as he could. Then he turned to Calia and said, "I have got to hand it to you, Cece." Seeing his reaction, Brea snorted and turned her face away without saying anything. Celia didn't seem to mind their praises. She just asked, "Miss Duffy, will you go to the red carpet now?" Brea raised her chin slightly. "I'm satisfied with the dress. But before I go out, I have one more thing to do." "I told you. She's deliberately causing trouble." Afraid that Brea would make things difficult for Celia, Wayne quickly stood in front of her. But Brea didn't even look at him. Instead, she turned to Calia and said with a smile, "Cece, I want you to be my personal designer from now on. You're an excellent designer. You shouldn't just waste your talent in a shabby company like Evans Group. What do you think?"