

Chapter 158 Shut Up

"What the hell do you mean by this? What do you take us for? How dare you let us select from the ones that you don't want!" Emory started to make a scene.

The three dresses were all heavy, and Celia was carrying them all at once, so it was hard for her to hold them long. Regardless of it, knowing that they were expensive, Celia held them with great care.

She was not in the mood to argue with Emory who was making trouble on purpose. With the intention to ask Brea to try on the dresses, she passed by Emory directly.

Emory scoffed in anger due to this behavior. She didn't let Celia go as she blocked her way and threw a tantrum. "What kind of attitude is this? Didn't you hear me?"

Seeing that Emory was stirring up troubles again, Patti came over and said, "Cece, have you chosen the dresses for Bria? It's getting late. You should go quickly."

Understanding that Patti was here to help her out, Celia gave her a grateful look and answered, "I've chosen three dresses. I'll ask Brea to try them on right now."

"Alright, wait a minute. I'll help you ask Brea to come over. You don't need to find her."

While speaking, Patti helped her adjust the way she held the dresses. This way, Celia's hands would be less sore and her waist less tired.

"The dresses are heavy. It will be easier to hold them in this way."

Patti gave her a smile before running to the lounge to find Brea.

Brea soon showed up with a yawn, and Celia immediately showed her the three dresses which were readily laid out for Brea to see.

Celia held up a black dress to show its details, explaining, "Here, black is an eternal classical color, and no matter what occasion it is, you won't make a wrong choice by choosing it. Although the style of this dress is simple, the details are impressive. It's neither too conspicuous nor too simple. Moreover, when captured by the high quality cameras, the details of the dress can be vividly shown. Once it's matched with the gorgeous jewelry, it would give off the aesthetic vibe. I think it's a good choice."

As soon as she finished speaking, Emory commented, "Come on, out of all colors, why would you choose black? Brea is going to shoot a jewelry advertisement, not to attend a funeral. The black color is too depressing, and it wouldn't match with the jewelry of this company at all."

Brea knew how annoying Emory could be sometimes. She had put up with her for a long time, and this time, she finally couldn't stand it anymore. She snapped immediately, "Shut up first and listen to Cece's analysis. Don't interrupt!"

Emory was angry, but she didn't dare to lose her temper at Brea or refute her bluntly. She could only roll her eyes at Celia and sulk grumpily.

"I don't think black is only meant for a funeral. This dress is simple and classic. Besides, it brings mysterious charm to the person wearing it."

Celia wasn't the type to stay still when bullied, so she retorted directly while ignoring Emory's glare.

After introducing the black dress, she held up a silver fishtail one and continued, "As for this one, I think it's the most ingenious one among all the dresses, especially in the use of colors. Overall, the dress seems to be bright silver, but upon a closer look, it is decorated with a large number of silver threads and sequins. It is shiny all over and looks a little exaggerated now, but it will be a perfect fit under the numerous bright lights."

Emory couldn't help objecting again. "Are you serious? It is too shiny even under the natural light, let alone when it gets under the spotlight. It would be comical! It's obvious that you are still a little inexperienced. You have never witnessed any grand scene, so you can only imagine it with your brain. It's understandable..."

No matter how patient Celia was, she got annoyed by her at this time. "Emory, can you stop interrupting me?"

Emory didn't take it seriously as she shrugged and said arrogantly, "As a professional stylist, I just want to give an amateur designer like you some advice. I have no other meanings."

Irritated, Brea scolded again, "Emory, I'll say it for the last time. Don't say anything. If you continue to interrupt Cece, you can leave my team right away. I don't need a narrow-minded person like you to do styling for me again in the future."

Hearing this, Emory was a little flustered. She apologized in a hurry, "I'm sorry, Brea. I'm just speaking out my opinion. I won't say anything more."

Seeing that Emory finally backed down, Celia finally breathed out a sigh of relief and began to display the last dress which had the aqua blue color. It was a strapless one.

"Blue is a very clean and refreshing color. It's relatively low-key, just like black. With the strapless design, it will give people a sexy, cold and gorgeous feeling at the same time. This dress is such a unique one, and your figure is one of the best in the circle. Wearing this dress would be conducive in magnifying your figure proportions. The gauze and lace designs on this are very pretty as well, as they emphasize the sense of elegance. I think it's very suitable for you, Brea."

The three dresses were displayed one by one for Brea to decide. With one hand propped against her chin, Brea said, "All of these dresses look good. I can't pick out the best one. I will try each of them on for the trial shooting and see how they will look on me on photos and videos."

"I'll try this aqua blue one first."

Brea took the aqua blue dress and went to the fitting room to change. The remaining two dresses were respectively kept by Celia and Kelley. Because these dresses were all expensive ones which were made by famous designers, they took extra care in handling them.

However, Brea still didn't come out of the fitting room even after some time. Kelley handed the dress to Celia and said, "Cece, please help me keep it. I'll go to the fitting room to have a look. Maybe she needs help with the dress."

"Okay."

Celia took over the dress and continued to wait. Patti came over and helped her carry one dress. She praised her with a smile, "Cece, you have a good taste in choosing the dresses as well as styling. I am beginning to think highly of you."

"Thank you for the compliment,"

Celia said while smiling shyly.

