

## Chapter 159 Scheming

Looking at Patti, she had a thought. Although she always encountered annoying people like Kiley and Emory, it was endurable since she also had good people like Patti and Derek at her side. It was like a balance so that she wouldn't have to be surrounded by bad energy only.

"I heard that you don't have much work experience, is that true?"

While waiting, Patti started a conversation with Celia.

Celia answered honestly, "Yes. After graduating from college, I only worked in a small company called Davina. Since it's not a big business, you might not have heard of it."

Patti nodded thoughtfully and said, "No, indeed I haven't heard of it. But we have similar experiences. I have worked in a small company for many years before coming to the Semshy Group as well."

Then, she smiled and praised Celia again. "Although you don't have much experience, you have a keen eye and good taste. You are really talented."

Celia could tell that Patti was complimenting her sincerely, so she smiled gratefully.

"Cece, come here for a second." At this time, the voice of Brea from the fitting room cut off their conversation.

Celia had to go, but she didn't want to ask Patti to carry the dresses for her, so she just hung the two dresses on the hangers before putting them back on the rack. She said to Patti, "Please keep an eye on them for me."

Patti nodded. "Okay. Don't worry and just go."

Celia thanked her and rushed to the fitting room.

At the sight of Celia's leaving figure, Emory's eyes shifted to the two dresses on the rack and a smirk appeared at the corner of her mouth. She wanted to teach this ignorant newcomer a lesson!

Emory used to be one of the exclusive stylists of Brea, and just like Brea was kind to Celia now, she received the same treatment. But now, Emory felt that Brea's trust and dependence on Celia were far greater than on herself, so she felt a little uneasy.

Celia was just an unknown designer at the moment, but since she came here, she had been stealing her lime light again and again. Emory was afraid that there would come a day when Celia would surpass her.

At this moment, Kelley came back. She raised her phone and said enthusiastically, "Brea said she will buy you drinks. What do you like to drink? Come and tell me. I am going to order now."

Hearing this, all the stylists swarmed over to tell what they wanted to drink.

In fact, the drink was not the point as everyone could afford a cup of drink. They mainly wanted to take this opportunity to get close to Brea.

While everyone was going over to tell their orders enthusiastically, Emory stayed back with a disdainful expression on her face. She rolled her eyes before silently walking to the dress rack.

She subtly glanced inside and found that the two dresses chosen by Celia were hanged on the most inconspicuous rack, which was also out of the monitoring range. This made it convenient for her to take action.

Since everyone was occupied, no one noticed her. Emory grabbed her scissors and hid them in her sleeve, and then she pretended to pass by the dress rack.

In one swift motion, she cut the black dress that Celia had selected with a nonchalant expression on her face.

After that, she left as if nothing had happened. She hid the scissors in her pocket while rushing into the crowd to order a drink like others.

"I want a cup of coconut latte, please. Brea is so generous! Thanks for the treat," she said loudly on purpose to attract everyone's attention to her.

After taking note of the order of each of them, Kelley called a shop to make the order. As soon as she finished ordering, Brea finally came out in the dress.

Celia also came out while holding the hemline of the dress behind Brea. The special cutting design of the dress made Brea's slim waist stand out. It emphasized her figure ratios, making her look very gorgeous.

Walking out gracefully, she raised her head. The sight of her made everyone stunned as if they had just seen an angel.

They began to discuss. "Is it my illusion? Why do I think Brea becomes even more beautiful than before?"

"After all, clothes are also important factors aside from the natural beauty. No matter how beautiful a girl is, she has to dress up to stand out."

"I didn't expect that the dress chosen by Celia would suit Brea this much. It's literally perfect!"

Seeing that everyone was looking at Celia with praising eyes, Emory had a bitter taste in her mouth. She interjected with a grim expression on her face, "It has nothing to do with the dress. Brea is just so beautiful, so naturally, it would suit her. Even if she puts on a trash bag, she would still be beautiful. What's there to fuss about?"

