

Chapter 160 Suspecting Celia

Emory's voice was loud enough to be heard. But no one paid attention to her this time because everyone's attention was focused on Brea and her dress.

No one had expected that the "not very eye-catching" aqua blue strapless dress would match Brea's temperament so much. And the necklace around her neck also surprisingly matched the dress.

Brea walked to the mirror, turned around a few times, and said in surprise, "Cece, you really have good taste. And I must say that asking you to choose a dress for me is the most correct decision.

You are really my hero. Back then, you helped me get on the hot searches list before you joined the company. And now, you have helped me solve the trouble in this commercial shooting. I'm so lucky to have you."

Brea's compliments made Celia blush. "As long as you like the dresses I choose for you, it's already great for me. But I was just picking them out for you. I don't think I'm helping that much."

Brea turned around, looked at Celia, and smiled. "You've done me a great favor. I will definitely treat you to a meal some other day."

After saying this, she turned to the mirror again and checked her reflection. She looked at herself up and down, making sure that all sides of her were perfect. Then she said to Kelley next to her, "You can contact the photography team and tell them that I have already changed to a new dress. We can do the trial shoot again."

Kelley agreed. But when she was about to leave, Emory suddenly stepped forward and stopped her. "Wait. Didn't Celia choose three dresses? There are still two dresses there. Why don't you try them on first? What if those other two are more suitable for you?"

Brea didn't know what Emory was up to, but she thought that what Emory said made sense. So she said, "You're right. The first one is so beautiful, and the last two won't be bad either. Cece has spent so much time picking these dresses for me, so I will try all of them on. Maybe the other two are more suitable than this one."

She walked to the clothes rack, lifting the hemline of her dress. She hesitated for a while before she picked up the black dress that Celia had chosen before.

"This one looks beautiful. I'll try this first."

She was about to go to the fitting room when Patti suddenly screamed behind her in horror, "Ahhh! The dress seems to have a hole in it."

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

Brea hurriedly spread out the dress to check. She found that there was indeed a hole in the skirt of the dress.

Everyone gasped in horror.

"Oh, crap! This high-end dress was provided by our client. It has to be returned after the shooting. What should we do?"

"What else can we do aside from paying for it?"

"But this dress is very expensive. Who will pay for it?"

Brea glared at the stylists whispering to each other. Then she said casually, "I'll pay for it. I'm rich. Even if this dress is broken, I can afford to pay for it."

No one dared to say anything more, except for Emory. She said, "How do you think this dress was ruined? I remember that when Celia picked it out, it still looked intact."

What she said made everyone turn their attention to Celia.

"Could it be that Celia ruined it?"

"You're thinking too much. Is she crazy? Why would she ruin the dress? She is just an unknown designer. How can she afford to pay for it?"

"I didn't say she did it on purpose. Maybe she accidentally ruined it."

Everyone began to suspect Celia, and this was what Emory exactly wanted. When she saw that her goal was achieved, a complacent smile appeared on her face.

She turned around and looked at Celia sternly. "Was it you who ruined the dress?"

