

## Chapter 170 Be Recognized

Brea was wearing the silver fishtail dress, and her makeup and shoes had been changed to complement her outfit.

The style of the dress outlined her perfect figure. And it made her look tall and beautiful.

The crowd fell into another discussion.

"I didn't expect that this dress would also suit Brea very well. The style is totally different from the previous aqua blue strapless dress. Each has its own highlights."

"Her temperament highlighted by the two dresses is different. I think they are equally matched."

"Yes, I can't choose which one is better."

Brea stood in front of the mirror, looking at her reflection. When she heard the discussion of the crowd, she couldn't help praising Celia. "Cece, your taste is so unique. Every dress you chose suits me very well."

Celia smiled. "It's mainly because of your good figure. I'm just responsible for the icing on the cake."

Brea pinched Celia's face gently and said, "Your mouth is really so sweet. But no matter how hot my figure is, I still need your unique taste to perfect it."

The dresses that the stylists chose for me before were not this good. Fortunately, I have you now. Otherwise, I really don't know how to finish this advertisement shooting."

The other stylists didn't get angry when they heard these words. After all, they really admired Celia's talent. They exchanged glances and came forward to also praise Celia.

"We've been in this industry for quite a while, but we are not good enough. We will definitely work hard to improve in the future. Please give us some advice."

"Yes, that's right. You are young and talented. A promising future awaits you."

"Thank you for your compliments. Of course, we can exchange ideas in the future. Let's just continue to communicate,"

Celia quickly replied.

At this moment, Patti suddenly gave a suggestion.

"Brea, why don't you give each dress that Cece selected a test shoot? After all, each dress has a different style, and we can't decide which one is the best. Maybe you can choose after you see them on the screen."

Brea thought it was a good idea, so she nodded in agreement.

"By the way, Cece has already modified the ruined black dress," Patti continued. "She is really skillful. After the modification, the dress is more beautiful now. There are no traces that it was previously ruined. Do you want to try it on?"

There was an unconcealed surprise in Brea's eyes. "Really? Cece, can you show me that dress?"

Celia immediately spread out the dress and showed it to Brea. "You can't use this dress for the shoot yet. There are still some details I need to improve. The cutting is not obvious when we look at it with our own eyes. But under the high-definition camera, any flaws can be revealed without a doubt."

She stopped and thought for a while before she continued, "I'm going to stitch it by hands. If you don't mind, I want to take this dress back to the design department and modify it. Then I'll return it to you."

"Why should I mind? Go ahead, take it back," Brea said without hesitation.

She held the dress in her hands and looked at it again and again. She seemed very satisfied with the modified dress.

"Cece, I think your skill in modifying dresses is really amazing. It would be a pity if you didn't work for me. After all, no one deserves your skills except me."

Brea smiled, praising herself and Celia. Then she handed the dress to Celia. "I'll leave this dress to you. You can modify it as you like."

Since Brea spoke up, the other stylists didn't say anything more. They just kept praising Celia.

"Cece, it's rare for Brea to trust someone so much. She has never treated anyone like this before."

"That's because Cece is capable."

"Cece, I want to be your friend. I hope to learn more from you."

