

## Chapter 189 Appreciating The Dress

It took Celia the whole afternoon to modify the dress. Only now, she was approaching to the finishing touch.

Brea had been standing behind Celia for a while, and watching as she did the embroidery carefully without making any noise.

During this time, several colleagues from the design department saw Brea and wanted to greet her, but they were stopped by the look in her eyes. Brea made a gesture, indicating them not to make a sound.

Celia was so concentrated in her work that she didn't notice what was happening in her surroundings at all.

Brea quietly stood behind her and watched her work in great interest. Seeing that Celia had almost finished the embroidery on the hemline of the dress, the admiration Brea had for Celia increased.

She thought that God must have sent Celia to her. With her help, it was possible that she could finally become very popular and famous.

After Celia was finished, she stretched herself and quickly spread the dress on the desk to check carefully. After making sure that there was no mistake or mishap, she smiled with satisfaction.

She yawned and was about to turn around to pour a cup of coffee to refresh herself, only to see Brea standing behind her.

Celia was taken aback and asked in surprise, "Brea, when did you come? Why didn't you say anything?"

Brea chuckled. "I've been here for a while actually, but seeing that you were so immersed in your work, I didn't want to disturb you."

She walked up to hold Celia's shoulders and praise, "I just realized that you're so good at embroidery as well. You sure have so many skills to surprise me."

When Celia was about to say something, Brea added, "You know what, I think you are worth something better than just to be my designer. You should take part in an international design competition or an embroidery competition. That way, you can showcase your skills, and I'm sure you can win the championship!"

Although Brea's words were a little exaggerated, she knew that they were indeed sincere compliments. Celia was amused by her and couldn't help laughing. "You think too highly of me. Although I know how to do embroidery, my skills need to be honed. I still have a long way to become an international master."

Brea curled her lips and said nonchalantly, "I don't care. You are the best in my eyes."

Brea's unyielding praise cheered Celia up. Celia laughed in embarrassment, then she suddenly asked, "By the way, Brea, why are you here at this time?"

It was not until then that Brea remembered her purpose of coming here. She quickly said, "Oh, I came to tell you that I just finished the trial shooting while wearing the two dresses you chose for me. The effect is quite good, seeing that even the photographer was very satisfied this time. I will show you after I receive the photos from him."

Hearing this, Celia was very happy. She grabbed Brea's hand and said excitedly, "That's great!"

Brea smiled as she said, "Consequently, the commercial shooting should be smooth this time. I hope the client would be satisfied with the result. Let's wait for their confirmation. Anyway, you did me a big favor again this time. Thank you."

"You're welcome. You hired me. Of course, I should help you in this kind of matter. By the way, since you're here, go and try this black dress that I've just modified. Let's see how it comes out on you. If you're not satisfied with it, I'll modify it again."

Brea nodded and reached out to take the dress. Celia happened to see her hands and noticed that her hands were injured.

"What's wrong with your hands? I am sure your hands were fine this morning."

Looking at her own wounds, Brea was reminded of that damned Wayne. Her eyes were instantly filled with fury as she said meaningfully, "I was bitten by a dog."

Seeing that she was unusually irritable, Celia knew that some bothersome incident must have happened. She said with concern, "You should protect yourself. It's a pity that such beautiful hands got injured."

Brea's anger was immediately pacified. She gently nudged Celia with her shoulder and cooed, "You are so sweet!"

Celia smiled and said, "Anyway, it will be great if the dress I modified turns out perfect."

Celia took the dress and went to the performing arts department with Brea. Once they arrived, Brea went into the fitting room alone to change into the dress.

It took Brea a long time to get changed before she opened the door and came out slowly.

Originally, the staff in the performing arts department were working or chatting as they were occupied with their own things. However, as soon as they saw Brea, they all stopped what they were doing.

"Oh my God! Brea's dress is so beautiful! She looks like an angel in that dress!"

Someone in the crowd reacted first and exclaimed in appreciation.

Then, everyone dropped what they were doing and came over to appreciate the dress.

Just like that, Brea was surrounded by the crowd.

