

Chapter 193 Reaching An Agreeemen

Vida didn't reply for a long time.

Actually, Brea was right. She made money easily, and she was not short of money.

But she had hired some famous designers to design dresses for her before and they had only asked for one hundred thousand dollars. Even if the dresses didn't look well, at least she wouldn't feel embarrassed because they were designed by famous designers.

No matter how talented Celia was, she was just a green hand in the design industry. Obviously, she couldn't be compared to those senior designers. So one hundred thousand dollars was too high for her. If the dress she designed didn't fit, it was a waste of money. But this wasn't what mattered to Vida the most. Vida was more concerned that the media might take this opportunity to post news that she didn't have good taste in fashion.

Celia also thought that one hundred thousand dollars was too high. She was so surprised that she was stunned for a while. When she returned to her senses, she said to Brea secretly, "Brea, my design is not worth that much money. You think too highly of me."

When Brea heard this, she pouted, stretched out her hand, and knocked on Celia's head.

"Don't sell yourself short. Your designs are actually worth more. I think one hundred thousand is still too low."

Celia didn't know how to respond, but she was moved.

Obviously, Brea was not short of money at all. But regardless of her status, she bargained with Vida, just for Celia.

Vida was still hesitating, and the other stars began to sneer at her again.

"It's my first time seeing such a stingy star."

"Brea, why don't you just ignore her? I'll pay one hundred thousand, and you ask your precious designer to design a dress for me."

"I'll also give one hundred thousand dollars. Brea, ask Miss Kane to design for me as well. Maybe I can also rely on her design to become popular."

Brea turned around and smiled at them. "You guys are so smart. But I don't want to tire Cece so much."

After saying this, she took Celia's hand and was about to leave.

When they passed by Vida, Brea snorted coldly, "Since you don't even want to pay one hundred thousand dollars, then we have nothing to talk about."

The expression on Vida's face changed. She quickly grabbed Brea's and Celia's hands and said through clenched teeth, "Okay, one hundred thousand dollars. I will pay for it."

The others didn't react and remained calm. But Celia, on the other hand, was utterly shocked.

She didn't expect that Vida would agree.

One hundred thousand was not a small amount for her, especially now that she was short of money. So she looked at Brea with pleading eyes.

Brea really wanted to leave. But when she saw the expression in Celia's eyes, she understood what Celia meant. So she nodded and said, "Deal! One hundred thousand dollars. Vida, I agree to let Cece take this task for you. She will design the dress you will wear on the red carpet this time. After that, transfer the money directly to Cece's account. You are not allowed to pay a penny less."

Vida repeatedly nodded in fear that Brea would change her mind. "Don't worry, Brea. I'm not a person who breaks a promise."

She was already very happy when she suddenly remembered something. So she added, "By the way, you won't attend the event I am going to attend. Although I borrowed your exclusive designer, I won't steal your limelight. Don't worry."

Brea looked at Vida's thin figure up and down. The entertainment industry was full of beautiful women, and Vida's face was not outstanding. So she couldn't help but roll her eyes.

The other stars who couldn't stand it directly laughed out loud.

"It seems that people really lose self-regard after they become popular. They can't see themselves clearly anymore."

"Exactly! I really don't know what she means. She can steal Brea's limelight? As if she can really do that."

"With her mediocre figure and appearance, she actually wants to be compared with a famous beauty like Brea. How hilarious!"

It was Celia's first time seeing such a fierce bickering of female stars, and she found it fun and exciting.

However, she also felt that their words were a bit unpleasant to hear, so she gently pulled Brea.

Brea understood what Celia meant, so she said to Vida directly, "It doesn't matter if you steal my limelight. If you can, just do it. Am I such a mean person in your eyes?"

After saying this, she yawned and directly cut off the other people's attempt to humiliate Vida again. "I'll go to the lounge to rest. Cece, you can talk about the details of the cooperation with Vida."

