

Chapter 195 To Have A Celebration With Tyson

Celia furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "If Keira is here for Mr. Reyes, why did she ask for my phone number?"

Brea thought for a while and scoffed. "I bet she heard from someone that you are my designer, so she asked for your contact information to deliberately disgust me. Like I said, she likes to compete with me for everything. I don't know what kind of debt I owed her in the past life. What bad fate!"

Celia immediately showed her loyalty. "Whatever the case is, I'm your designer. You're the one who hired me, and you appreciate my talent. You are the only one I will follow all the time. I won't cooperate with others casually. Don't worry."

Brea was a bit taken aback by her words. Afraid that Celia would overthink, Brea patted her on the shoulder and said, "I believe in you. After all, you are my good friend. No one else can take you away from me!"

After saying that, she curled her lips and continued, "But don't let your guard down yet. Since you refused her this time, I guess she will find an opportunity to add you to her contact list again."

Celia felt frustrated for her as she asked, "Why does she always like to compete with you? Is she only against you?"

Brea sighed and shook her head. "In fact, our two families are business competitors. Keira and I got to know each other when we were children. At the age of three or four, we went to the same kindergarten. I remember that we have been against each other since then. Later, when I fell in love, she seduced my boyfriend. When I went to a prestigious college, she paid extra money to get in the same college even though she didn't get enough scores for its standard. Then, I entered the entertainment circle, and she followed me to this field as well.

We began to compete for resources, but well, she is neither as beautiful as me nor is she hard-working. She always acts like a delicate flower, so basically, all the resources are in favor of me. She couldn't defeat me in open competition, so she resorted to hiring some internet users to stealthily slander me online and even invested in the movie that I participated in to steal my role once. You can guess how annoyed I am with her."

Even Celia felt annoyed when she heard Brea talk about Keira's ridiculous behaviors, let alone Brea who had experienced all this. She asked, "What about her acting skill? Is she good in that field?"

Brea sneered and said, "Her acting skill is much worse than mine! I'm not someone who can be considered the best in acting. But she's even worse. I have heard that many directors have blacklisted her."

"It seems that she is not someone you should be bothered with then." Celia nudged her shoulder slightly.

Then, she encouraged her, "Don't worry. I'll work with you to make you an A-list star as soon as possible. That way, Keira would no longer have the right to compete with you for resources."

Brea was elated by her words and jumped up and down on the spot several times.

The two of them chatted happily on the way to the design department.

"It's almost time to get off work. You can clock out now and go back early today. Tomorrow is the weekend. Have a good rest," Brea said with a smile while patting her arm.

Celia nodded with a smile. "Alright, I'll listen to you. You also need to take good care of yourself. Let's part ways here. Go ahead with your work. Thank you for pulling me away from the difficult position just now."

Brea took the opportunity to rest her head on Celia's shoulder and sighed. "I just like to chat with you like this. It would be nice if you can accompany me every day. I will be in a much better mood. I've been so busy recently that my head is in disarray. Let's have dinner together another day. Don't stand me up for it."

Only after Celia chuckled and agreed was Brea willing to leave.

After she left, Celia went back to her work. She intended to modify her design draft for a while before leaving the company.

Since tomorrow was weekend, she made a plan to get off work early to check on Flavia.

Moreover, she had received an additional task today. She had to tell Tyson to celebrate with him at home.

Thinking of this, she quickened her pace to pack up her things. At this time, the phone on the side vibrated.

She checked it and saw that it was a message from Adrien.

