

Chapter 534 A Fair Solution

Celia was taken aback by Shirley's words.

Although she knew her design wasn't perfect, she never thought anyone would call it a disappointment.

Considering that Shirley was the director, and had a better eye for design, she swallowed her pride. "Please, enlighten me."

Shirley gave her a slight nod and appeared to be pleased with Celia's attitude.

"Look here." Pointing at the draft, she said, "Yes, the middle part is made with bright satin, but there are no other unique design elements. There's nothing special about this dress that would make it stand out. For a party dress for Brea, it's a bit drab, I'm afraid. If some other actress wore this, someone not as pretty as Brea, it would be an absolute disaster. And honestly, even Brea would look mediocre in this dress."

Celia never expected Shirley would have such a low opinion of her design. She felt a little disheartened but remained calm and composed as she explained to Shirley, "Miss Carter, this is just a draft. You may not be able to appreciate all the visually appealing details until you see the finished sample. Plus, I think the color really suits both Brea's appearance and her temperament."

Interpreting this response as Celia being argumentative, Shirley became irritated.

She turned to look at Celia, and with a stern tone, she said, "Cece, I don't just give you advice for no reason. I'm saying

this for your own good. I hope you can accept my critique humbly, rather than just rush to argue with me."

Celia tried to maintain her patient tone. "Miss Carter, it's not that I want to disregard your advice. It's just that I've already shown the design to Brea and she's very happy with it. The dress is already being made. I think, regardless of the designer's qualifications, they should always prioritize what the customer wants, right?"

Shirley's face grew pale, and she became even more agitated. When she spoke, her voice was raised. "Remember you are still in your assessment period. Watch your attitude. Are you using what Brea thinks to try and manipulate me? What if I insist that you change the design?"

Celia realized Shirley was adamant that the design be altered.

Not wanting to offend Shirley or continue arguing, she conceded. "I apologize, Miss Carter. I admit I was in the wrong just then. Since we both think our own ideas are better, I have a suggestion."

Shirley's tone softened slightly. "Okay, tell me. What's the solution?"

Noticing her shift in attitude, Celia leaned in closer, and whispered, "Please gather all the other colleagues. I'm going to perform some magic to demonstrate the true charm of this dress."

Shirley was surprised by her response, but was willing to give her a second chance. "Okay."

Shirley then sent out the memo for the meeting.

Tyson, who was sitting in the CEO's office, also received the notification. Looking closer at the details of the meeting, he became intrigued.

He picked up his phone and called Briar. "I need to clear my schedule between four and six p.m. I'm going to attend the meeting of the design department."

He could already foresee how the meeting would go this afternoon. Shirley, as the director, would likely have a lot of people supporting her no matter what, while Celia might be left without anyone.

He wanted to see how his beloved wife would handle herself in that situation and defend her work under the pressure from all of her colleagues and superiors.

Of course, if necessary, he would help her out.