

Chapter 522 A New Challenge

Celia noticed Derek's gaze, but didn't know how to respond.

The complicated emotions in his eyes made her feel a little uneasy.

"Mr. Watson, is there anything else?" Celia asked Derek, maintaining her composure.

Derek looked at her. He could tell she felt uncomfortable and realized he was behaving inappropriately.

He had to keep reminding himself to disregard the special feelings he had for Celia and behave normally.

He would hate it if Celia kept a distance from him because of this.

Derek promptly adjusted his expression and changed the subject in an attempt to clear the awkward tension in the air. "Cece, your ring is very pretty. It really suits you."

Celia was stunned for a moment but when she realized what he meant, she breathed a sigh of relief. She thanked him with a smile. "Yes, I like it too. Well, if there is nothing else, I'll go back to work."

Derek nodded and said goodbye.

As soon as Celia left the office, she received a message from Brea, which read, "Cece, if you have time, please can you come to the performing arts department?"

She was worried there might be something wrong with her design or maybe something bad had happened to Brea, so

she hurried over to the department.

As she arrived, she was greeted by Brea, who asked with a serious expression, "Cece, Derek must have assigned you a new task, right?"

Celia confirmed with a nod. "Is that why you asked me to come over here?"

"Yes." Brea gestured for Celia to take a seat and asked her assistant to pour her a glass of water. Then she continued, "Since you don't work in the entertainment industry, you may not be aware of the significance of this charity party. This event is extremely important to me."

Before Brea could continue, Celia replied, "Don't worry, Brea. I'll try my best to make the perfect dress for you."

Shaking her head, Brea said, "That's the tricky part. I know I normally go for a sexier style, but this time I don't want to come across in that way."

Before Celia could ask why, Brea continued, "Mr. Hurst, a director, will be at the party, and he has a very big reputation in the industry. Any actress who plays a part in one of his films soon becomes an A-lister. The problem is, he prefers actresses who have a pure and innocent appearance, and the heroine of his new film matches that description. I'm hoping he'll notice me at the party and get me an audition. So, basically, I'd like to have a more innocent style. You can design that kind of dress for me, right?"

Without hesitation, Celia nodded. Then she told Brea, "Wait a minute, I'll be right back."

She ran back to her workstation to pick up the color chart and placed it in front of Brea. "Why don't you have a look at this and pick the main color you want for the dress? Then

"I'll start designing it straight away."

The speed at which she sprung to action took Brea by surprise, but she did as Cece asked, and started looking over the color choices.

Celia reminded Brea, "I know the kind of style that Mr. Hurst likes. When I was at school, I actually studied the aesthetic style of his movies. As I recall, he prefers white and other light colors. How about we choose a color based on that?"

"Okay, it's your call." Brea looked over the chart and finally chose a pale purple shade.

She pointed at the color, and asked for Celia's opinion.

She nodded in agreement. "That'll work well. It's plain and smart, but not too dull. And it'll reflect your fair complexion, making you look pure and innocent."

She took a note of the color, before checking with Brea by asking, "Do you have any other requirements?"

Brea considered this for a moment, and then said, "Try and make it dainty. Ideally, I want it to feel fresh and elegant."


Celia added this to her notes. She would much rather Brea had more requirements than too few. This would make the design process much easier.

The designer hated most when they were asked to make a dress with very few instructions, or something like, "I just want to look good."

"Let me think about it. I would like..."

Brea became lost in thought and then made some more requests.


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 +120 Points at most

As Celia was taking notes, Kelley, Brea's assistant, rushed in, crying loudly, "Something happened! Something's wrong!"



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