

Chapter 536 The Design Remained

As soon as Celia finished, the meeting room fell quiet.

Everyone exchanged glances. They had all been convinced by what Celia had just shown, but no one wanted to be the first to show their support.

Sensing the tension in the room, Brea went up onto the stage to try and break the ice. "I don't even know what the point of this meeting is. Cece showed me the design already and I made it clear I was quite happy with it and didn't feel the need to make any changes."

Even Shirley was staggered by what she had just seen.

She didn't expect that the dress would suit Brea so perfectly. Nor did she expect her to show so much support for Celia.

After some time, she stood up reluctantly. "I'm sorry, Cece," she said awkwardly. "It's my fault for criticizing the design. I couldn't see the true beauty of the dress just by looking at the design on paper. The sample fits her body exceptionally well. You were right to stick with your idea. I apologize."

Shirley's genuine apology overwhelmed Celia, who responded with a smile. "Oh, you're flattering me. In fact, you were right too. The dress probably would look dull on someone else, except I know Brea quite well. I had pictured in my mind how she would look in that dress countless times. That's why I insisted on my thought. But it's always good to discuss the design with someone else, which may

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lead to better results. I'm still new to this. I'm sure there are loads of things I could use your advice on."

Shirley was impressed with Celia's tactful response, despite how young she was. She was about to praise Celia for this when Tyson, who had been listening silently the whole time, spoke.

"I think the design is good and it suits Brea. Shirley, you should remember to adopt young people's opinions every now and then. They may have a keener eye for fashion than you," he said, through a pre-prepared voice changer.

Shirley was surprised that Mr. Reyes spoke on Celia's behalf, but she nodded and responded, "Mr. Reyes is right. I will make sure they have more opportunities to share their ideas and I'll listen to their suggestions."

Nolan was a lot more reasonable than Celia expected.

Even if they had slept together, and even if he did recognize her, she was sure he wouldn't do anything unimaginable for her.

The meeting came to a close. Shirley stood up and made an announcement that it was the end of the day, before staggering away.

Seeing Shirley in such a state, Alick hurried after her to check if she was all right.

"Miss Carter, are you okay?" he said, concern in his voice. "You shouldn't be bothered by this. Mr. Reyes still thinks very highly of you. He's not going to have a problem with you just because of this."

She continued walking, ignoring him completely.

Alick interpreted her response as anger towards Celia, so he took the opportunity to try and win Shirley over. "Celia is

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so out of line. She's still new here but she thinks she can argue with you just because she's friends with Brea. And she embarrassed you in front of Mr. Reyes. How malicious!"

Shirley threw him a quick glance. Her expression was unreadable as she simply said, "I'm fine. You may leave."

She had heard a lot about Alick's romantic past. After the last dinner party, she had looked into his relationship with Celia. She knew the two of them didn't get along, so she didn't believe a word he said.

Alick was left with no choice but to watch her walk away.

Once Shirley had left, all the other people started to leave the meeting room one by one. Celia and Brea were the last to leave.

Celia wanted to show Brea how grateful she was. "Thank you so much for saving the day. Without you, I probably would've had to change my design."

Brea smiled brightly, "Cece, you don't need to thank me. I really like your design. If you changed the dress and it looked bad on me, then I would have a problem."

Celia smiled with relief, and the two began chatting away happily. As soon as they parted ways, Celia's phone rang. It was Alita.