

Chapter 562 Persuading Vida

Celia hadn't expected Vida's arrival and as a result she was stunned by her presence. Her confusion was evident in her voice when she asked, "Miss Glyn, it seems that it's not the deadline yet. Why are you here so early?"

Vida greeted Brea with a smile on her face, then turned to address Celia. "I know. I'm going to the filming set later. I happened to pass by here so I wanted to see how that dress is coming along."

"It's done," Celia announced, barely holding back her excitement. "Please wait a moment."

It was fortunate that Celia had prepared everything beforehand. The final touches and modifications had been made to the dress and now the finished sample dress resided in the cabinet. She carefully pulled it out of the cabinet and concentrated on taking extra care with it.

She had the clothes in her arms when she motioned for Vida to follow her to the VIP lounge of the Semshy Group. She was about to walk out when something caught her eye.

Brea was standing behind Vida, winking at her with a grin.

Celia bit back her smile because she knew what Brea meant with her constant winking. She had informed Celia of Vida's difficulty to please and so did Alita. Celia tried not to let their warnings get to her head because at the end of the day, Vida was just a person, so she had already figured out a way to deal with her.

Vida looked at her expectantly so Celia smiled at Brea and gave an assured look with her eyes before exiting the

office with Vida hot on her heels.

After entering the lounge, she carefully took out the dress and handed it to a cool-faced Vida. "Miss Glyn, you can try it on first.

Vida's face was unreadable as she examined the dress. Celia bit the inside of her cheek anxiously as Vida went to the fitting room. It seemed like she was in there forever before she stepped out with the dress clinging to her body.

She had the hemline of the dress hoisted in her manicured hands as she walked straight to the mirror. Celia spotted a note of dissatisfaction on her face and inwardly winced, anxious for her reaction.

Vida's eyes danced in the mirror as she looked at every fine detail and when her expression turned into one of unhappiness, Celia couldn't hold it in anymore. "Miss Glyn, is there something wrong with the dress?" she hurriedly asked with disappointment swimming in her gut.

Vida took another look at the dress and hesitated for a moment before she answered, "I think the color is too bland. There will be many female stars at the dinner party, and I can't stand to let them outshine me. I paid a lot of money getting this dress designed by you in hopes that I would stand out but honestly, I don't think this design will attract much attention."

She turned in the mirror to look at the back of the dress before she sighed and continued, "I don't mean to pick on you and the minor details but there will be many celebrities present there. I don't want to leave a bad impression on them, nor do I want to have unflattering pictures taken by reporters. It will have a great impact on me and the company."

Celia walked up to her with her heart in her throat but she

tried not to let her feelings get the better of her as she explained patiently, "Miss Glyn, don't be nervous. I've already taken this into consideration after checking all the necessary information. The lighting at this event is dim, and no matter how bright the dress is, it still may not be able to draw the attention that you are looking for."

She paused momentarily to make sure that Vida was listening to her carefully. With the warning from Brea, Celia had prepared for this very moment. "After much thought, I decided that the taffeta would be the best option for you. The taffeta is smooth and its beauty will compliment your skin greatly. Most importantly, the material has a sheer glossiness that is highly reflective. This will be a great advantage because, in the dim light, it will catch the attention of everyone. I can guarantee that it will look beautiful in the photos."

As Celia spoke, she walked over to the light switch and dimmed the lights to accentuate her point.

In the dim light, the dress seemed to have a faint and ethereal glow, making it a completely different look than before.

Vida examined the changes in the mirror and under the soft halo of light, she became a different kind of beauty. The dress transformed her into a goddess-like figure and looked magnificent on her body.

Celia spoke with a knowing smile as she watched the expression on Vida's face change from uncertain to a newfound interest. "You should ask people to take pictures of you when the light is dim. I promise that if you do that, you will be the focus of the entire party and a trending topic the next day."

Vida took a slow spin in front of the mirror and even she was attracted by her own beauty. She had an astounded

look on her face as she noticed how the dress transformed under this lighting.

When she walked, there were colorful ripples in the dress that were perfectly reflected by the light from different directions. The dress had so many different dimensions and details that weren't noticeable at first, but once one looked closely, one could see the true beauty of the dress.

Vida was quiet as she regarded herself but then something glimmered in her eyes and it was like a spark of hope had been rekindled. A satisfied smile grew on her face and when she directed that smile at Celia, she too felt hope blossoming. It was quite rare to see Vida smiling like this.

Vida nodded and praised Celia in a cool voice, "It's very good. I can see your vision now and once it's paired with makeup, the pictures will be beautiful. It might even make me more popular."

She stroked her hands down her hips, feeling the smooth material bunching under her fingers. "The one hundred thousand is worth it," she smiled. "You deserve to be the designer that Brea likes. I understand why now. Your talent is really unique and extraordinary."

Celia was so happy that Vida was satisfied that she almost squealed and jumped up and down. However, she had to remain professional, so she just smiled and nodded. "I'm glad to hear that you like it. If you have any advice, you can tell me and I'll make the alterations right away."

Vida patted her waist and noted, "Reduce the size around this area. I'll lose weight in one or two weeks before attending the dinner party."

Celia nodded and took note of the change that Vida requested.

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She couldn't help but feel a tinge of sadness that it was not easy for a female star to maintain her beauty.

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After some thought, Vida commented, "I think these flowers suit this dress well. Can you add some of them on the shoulders to make them stand out?"

She smiled as she caressed her neck and said, "I'd like the reporters to take more close-ups of my neck as I like it a lot. I tend to flaunt it whenever they are around. Having the flowers there gives me more reason to show off my neck."

Celia took a moment to consider Vida's request. However, she eventually decided to refuse. She took a long while to think of a good way to refuse Vida as she did not want to offend her.

Alas, Celia readied herself. She walked up to Vida and said apologetically, "Miss Glyn, I'm sorry but I would have to reject your idea. This dress emphasizes simplicity. If there are too many flowers, everyone's attention would be drawn to the flowers, away from you. Besides, these flowers are quite popular recently. I'm afraid that the dress wouldn't be unique if I included them here."

Vida immediately perished her thought as it was taboo for female stars to don similar clothing as another. She turned to Celia and said, "Well, I'll listen to you then. I believe in your abilities."

She patted Celia on the shoulder and added, "Just change the size for me. The rest of the dress can remain as it is."

Vida strutted back to the fitting room and changed out of the dress. She then handed the dress back to Celia and

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warned, "Remember to keep the design a secret. I'm sure you know the consequences if the design is leaked."

Celia was well aware of the consequences. She had heard once from her professor in school that some designers had leaked their designs to the public before. As a result, the designers were shunned by many potential clients and were unable to step foot in the design industry again. Moreover, they had to compensate a large sum of money and if they failed to pay, they had to go to jail.

Celia abided by the industry rules more stringently than anyone else. She had just gotten back her mother's ring and was eager to focus on her career goals. She couldn't afford to ruin her own prospects by tarnishing her reputation.

"Of course," said Celia as she nodded. "Miss Glyn, please rest assured. I worked hard on this design. I will definitely protect it well."

"Well, that's good to hear. I have something else on, so I'll be taking my leave now. Bye," replied Vida with satisfaction.

Celia kept the dress away safely and walked Vida to the door.

As soon as Celia returned to her desk, Kiley leaned over and smiled innocently.

"Cece, did you let Vida try on your design just now? She seemed to be in a good mood when she left. Both of you were also laughing as you talked. Did she approve your design already?"

Celia recalled the animosity she had with Kiley and decided to ignore her. However, Kiley continued shamelessly, "Everyone knows that Vida is a hard nut to crack. How did you get her to approve so easily? Cece, what's the design

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like? Can I have a peep?"

Celia realized that Kiley was up to something. She frowned and turned to Kiley. "The design is private. I can't show you," said Celia assertively.

Kiley's smile faded for a second. She was annoyed by Celia's strong ethics but she needed Celia to slip up. She quickly regained her composure and smiled again. "Cece, we are colleagues. I'm just curious, that's all. Can I please have a look? I won't leak it. After all, it's possible for me to work with Vida in the future. If I know her preferences in advance, I won't have to keep redoing my designs to get her approval," she pleaded

Kiley's words confirmed Celia's suspicion.

She rolled her eyes and lied, "Fine, I'll show you. I did several versions of the dress for Vida. This one is her favorite. She picked it at the first glance."

Celia pretended to be complacent and said, "Anyway, Vida had already approved of this design and I've already sent it to be made. There's no harm in showing it to you."

She opened the file containing the first draft of her design and showed it to Kiley. "You can take a look while I go to the restroom.

Don't tell anyone else about my design. If you do, you'll be implicated in the consequences," she reminded.

Celia then stood up and left for the restroom without looking back.

"Don't worry. I have professional ethics," Kiley smiled and called out as she watched Celia leave. She whipped out her phone and took many photos of Celia's design as soon as Celia was gone.

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Kiley then went back to her desk immediately.

She couldn't believe her luck! She was overjoyed by how smoothly she could obtain Celia's design.

Kiley had thought that Celia was smart before but now, she thought otherwise. She just had to give Celia a few compliments and Celia was willing to share her secrets.

Holding back her excitement, Kiley quickly scanned her surroundings to make sure that no one was around. She then hurriedly drew her final design according to Celia's draft and sent it to Livia.

"This is the final design for Vida's evening dress. You can start making it now."