

## Chapter 2017 The Fashion Week

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The next morning, dark clouds hung in the sky. It seemed like a storm was coming.

Janet woke up and got ready to go see Sonia when Brandon stopped her.

"She's not there anymore."

"Huh?"

Janet couldn't believe it. Sonia was cold all through. It seemed she did not want to stay in contact.

Janet sighed, defeated. She still hadn't gotten the chance to repay her yet.

Brandon kissed her lightly on her forehead to comfort her.

"I'm sure you'll see her again."

Janet nodded and packed up her stuff to head to work.

Brandon seemed worried. "Can't you just take a day off? Yesterday wasn't exactly a great day for you. Are you sure you're okay?"

"I'm fine, really. Besides, there's not much work to do at the studio anyway." She smiled reassuringly.

However, her mind wandered off to Adriana again, making her smile drop.

"Brandon, did you find Adriana?"

Brandon stroked her hair gently, his voice low and reassuring.

"Not yet, but my people are searching. Don't worry yourself."

They ate breakfast, and Janet was ready to leave.

The studio was quite packed. Orders were coming in one after the other. Having only a few staff, it was quite difficult and tiring.

Brandon drove Janet to the studio. She entered to find Lexi and Tasha already working on the design drawings.

Janet ordered a few cups of coffee and walked over to them. "Thank you for coming so early. You're working hard."

"Why are you here this early, Janet? You should be resting."

Tasha gave her a worried look.

Janet waved her off with a smile. "Trust me, I'm okay."

Lexi was exhausted but happy. "Our studio is finally on the right track. I'm so happy."

Janet was glad too.

Ever since she founded the studio, things had been going well.

Things were developing fast in the right direction.

This meant she was getting closer to her dream.

The three of them continued to talk happily until Janet's phone rang, interrupting them.

"Hello, Mrs. Larson. This is Anastasia Palmer speaking. I'm in charge of the Milan Fashion Week. I'd sent an invitation to your studio."

Janet recalled the invitation letter she received some time ago. "Hi, what can I do for you?"

"The fashion week is about to start and we're yet to receive your response, so I called to inquire about the situation."

Janet gave Lexi a confused look. Hadn't she refused? What was going on?

"I'm sorry, we're still new, so we won't be participating for the time being," she explained politely.

Anastasia didn't expect Janet to refuse, and she was a little angry.

"With all due respect, Mrs. Larson, you should have told us earlier. Everything has been arranged and now you say you don't want to participate?"