## Chapter 2018 Lexi Made a Mistake

Janet furrowed her brow and held the receiver away to glance at Lexi.

Lexi felt her heart drop. She opened her mouth to say something, but Janet stopped her with a raised hand.

"Lexi, I told you to turn them down last time. Did you make that clear to them?" Janet's expression was stern, yet she spoke in a hushed tone.

Seeing Janet's frown, Tasha became worried and nudged Lexi, whispering, "What's happening?"

Lexi's face showed her distress, her heart racing with anxiety.

A few days earlier, overwhelmed by a surge of orders, she had delayed handling this issue and then completely forgot about it.

"I...I forgot." Lexi hung her head in shame.

Upon hearing Lexi's confession, Janet sighed deeply, removed her hand from the phone, and said with a forced smile, "I'm sorry, Miss Palmer. This was our oversight. I truly apologize."

Anastasia remained quiet for a moment and appeared slightly displeased.

"Mrs. Larson, the organizers reviewed your designs and checked your reputation. They had high hopes when they extended the invitation. Is this how you respond?"

"No, I'm truly sorry. The studio has just been swamped recently. We..."

"There's no need for further explanation." Anastasia cut her off sharply, clearly irritated. She hadn't anticipated that Janet would disregard such an important opportunity as fashion week so lightly.

Janet massaged her forehead and sat down, pondering her next move.

Just then, the coffee arrived.

Lexi walked to the door to retrieve the coffee and carefully placed it in front of Janet.

After taking a sip, Janet inquired, "Is there any way we can make this right? We're prepared to compensate for any losses since the fault was on our part."

Anastasia's demeanor softened slightly. "You have two options now. You can either attend the fashion week as planned, and we'll overlook the oversight without any penalties for you, or ... "

Anastasia stopped for a moment.

"Your studio will be blacklisted by our event. We will never work with you again."

Janet sighed and massaged her forehead, feeling trapped.

Both options posed significant challenges.

The fashion week was a globally renowned event. If they were to participate, they could not afford a halfhearted effort.

However, the studio was overwhelmed with orders, making it impossible to spare anyone for the fashion week.

Choosing to participate would mean canceling all current orders and focusing solely on preparing for the event.

On the other hand, declining the invitation would upset the organizer and tarnish their reputation in the industry.

It could destroy the studio's hard-won fame and credibility.

"Mrs. Larson, have you decided?" Anastasia pressed her on the phone.

Looking up, Janet responded tentatively, "I'm sorry, Miss Palmer. I need some time to think."

"We don't have time to wait for you. How long do you need?" Anastasia asked, growing impatient.

"I'll get back to you in an hour," Janet said confidently.