

Chapter 2019 Apology

Seeing Janet hang up the phone, Lexi walked over with a tinge of guilt, her head bowed.

"Sorry, Janet. I messed up. I had a bunch of orders to finish the other day, and I got so caught up in wrapping them up that I forgot to return the call. I feel awful about it. I am really sorry."

Her words came out between sobs, each one heavy with regret.

In that moment, she felt overwhelmed by the weight of her mistake, realizing the trouble it had caused for the studio.

Seeing Lexi blame herself, Janet held back the words of reproach that hovered on her lips.

"Hey, enough of that. Let's focus on fixing this issue first."

She handed a cup of coffee to Lexi and passed another to Tasha.

"Tasha, how many orders are still pending?"

Tasha replied, "I've got three orders left to complete. I'm overseeing the final touches on the garments, which is crucial right now."

"It's alright, Tasha. Take your time to finish up." Janet stood up abruptly, placing a detailed design sketch

squarely on the table.

"Now I'm transferring the orders from me and Lexi to you. For those that can't be transferred, please check if they can be postponed. If not, just reject them."

Tasha picked up the sketch, noting that it was Janet's current project, already halfway completed.

"I'll focus on Mrs. Blake's order first. I'll put in some extra hours tonight to get it done. The other orders are not that urgent."

"Thanks, Tasha," Janet said with a grateful smile.

Despite Janet's attempt to remain composed, both Lexi and Tasha were visibly on edge.

With this setback, they knew they might have to work overtime urgently to fix the mess. They didn't mind the extra effort, but they were worried about potentially upsetting clients and jeopardizing their hard-earned reputation.

Janet noticed the concern etched on their faces, feeling a twinge of worry herself. She flashed a comforting smile and reassured them. "Don't worry. We'll handle this by apologizing to our clients first. Most of them will understand. If not, we'll have to let it go. Rowena Studio is gaining attraction now. Pissing off the Milan Fashion Week could hurt us. We need to choose wisely."

With her eyes moist, Lexi asked tentatively, "What should I do now?"

Janet checked the lobby clock before turning to Lexi.

"Go over to Hermes and grab a few scarves. We have clients to visit today."

"Alright."

Janet gave Lexi a reassuring pat on the shoulder and added, "It's still early. You've got time."

After arranging everything, Janet picked up the coffee and entered the office.

Seeing this, Lexi stood rooted to the spot, lost in a haze of guilt and worry

She blamed herself for the mess, fearing her oversight could upset the Milan Fashion Week or their clients. Yet, Janet hadn't blamed her at all.

Tasha let out a sigh; ready to tackle her tasks, and spotted Lexi still standing there lost in her thoughts.

She nudged her and said, "What are you waiting for? Get moving. Just don't let it slip your mind again."

Lexi remained baffled, turning to Tasha with a puzzled expression. "Why didn't Janet blame me? And why is she planning to apologize herself?"

Tasha returned to her desk, setting the coffee aside before sorting through the design sketches.

"She must have her reasons. Let's just follow her lead."