

Chapter 2110 The Champion Was Not Lexi

The fashion show started promptly.

One after another, charming models appeared on the stage, each adorned in children's attire crafted by various designers.

In the premium VIP section, Janet looked at the clothes, her eyes lit up.

"Brandon, do you think this outfit looks good?" Janet asked, pulling on Brandon's sleeve and pointing towards a young girl decked out in colorful suspenders on the runway.

The girl's outfit featured two wings attached to the back, which fluttered with each step she took, giving the illusion of imminent flight.

"I think..."

Before Brandon could finish his sentence, Janet's attention was drawn to another model. "What about that one? The design is so adorable and seems just right for little ones."

For the next few minutes, Janet eagerly sought Brandon's opinions on the various designs parading before them.

Standing beside her, Brandon patiently addressed each of her inquiries, all the while deftly typing away on his device.

"Brandon, look at that little model!" Janet turned to Brandon and noticed him typing. Surprised, she asked, "Are you busy with work?"

Brandon had recently taken a break from work to spend more time with her at home.

A flicker of disappointment crossed Janet's face, suspecting that Brandon might have turned to his phone out of boredom with the show.

"I'm not busy with work. I'm just taking some notes," Brandon clarified, touching Janet's face gently and handing her the phone.

Janet looked at the screen and saw detailed notes on the outfits she had shown particular interest in.

"You took notes on all of them?" she asked, her voice filled with surprise.

"Yes," Brandon replied, looking at her affectionately. "I'll have my assistant order them as soon as the fashion show ends."

As the models made their final walks, the fashion show concluded, and it was time to announce the winner.

"Let's congratulate contestant number three, Elizabeth Perry, for winning the championship!" the host announced energetically into the microphone. Colorful ribbons rained down on the stage, accompanied by a warm, sustained applause from the audience.

After concluding her speech, Elizabeth descended from the stage. She exchanged greetings with her colleagues at W Marks before seeking out Janet, trophy in hand.

"Congratulations! The clothes you designed are even more stunning than the ones in the poster," Janet exclaimed, embracing Elizabeth warmly.

"Thank you, but honestly, when I designed these baby clothes, I had you and your baby in mind. Participating in the competition was merely coincidental, and I never imagined I'd actually win," Elizabeth replied modestly. "It was you and your baby who brought me this luck."

"You're too modest. Your talent alone is enough to deserve this prize," Janet praised her openly in front of everyone.

Elizabeth's smile broadened, though she maintained her humble demeanor.

"I'm so excited about your baby. It inspired me greatly, and that's why I wanted to surprise you," Elizabeth shared, holding Janet's hand affectionately. "I've made a few extra pieces during the design process. I'll send them over to you soon."

"That's wonderful, thank you!" Janet said, her smile radiating gratitude.

They chatted and laughed joyfully together while, in stark contrast, Lexi stood alone near the backstage door, her solitude palpable.

Onstage, the atmosphere buzzed with jokes and congratulations as the winning designers received their accolades. Yet, for someone like Lexi, who hadn't won, the celebrations felt distant.

Clutching the children's clothes she had designed, Lexi had hoped to surprise Janet. Now, she felt too disheartened to even step forward and face her.

After lingering momentarily, Lexi turned away, her disappointment heavy as she silently wiped away tears in the dimly lit corridor.