

Chapter 2121 Janet's Acknowledgement

Inside the hospital, Sonia, clad in a neat black jacket, entered the VIP ward carrying an insulated barrel. She hoped Janet would appreciate the soup she had cooked herself.

"You can cook?" Janet, perched on the bed, exclaimed in surprise as she watched Sonia.

The surprise in Janet's voice was evident as Sonia opened the barrel.

After a moment of silence, she responded, "Mr. Larson recently granted me some vacation time. I spent some of it experimenting with cooking, though I didn't have high hopes for the results."

Once she finished explaining, Sonia handed a bowl of the soup to Janet.

Gratefully accepting the bowl, Janet took a few tentative sips, then fell silent.

Observing this, Sonia couldn't help but ask anxiously, "Is the soup not to your liking?"

She had sampled it before leaving home and found it quite satisfactory, prompting her to bring it along for Janet.

"It's not like that," Janet quickly clarified, setting the spoon aside and smiling. "The soup is delightful. You're quite skilled in the kitchen."

Sonia's spirits lifted at the compliment. "I'm glad you think so."

I can bring more tomorrow if you'd like."

"That's very thoughtful of you, but preparing soup can be so time-consuming," Janet pointed out, appreciating the gesture but mindful of Sonia's time.

Sonia was quick to reassure her. "It's no trouble at all. Besides, with you here in the hospital and me having more free time as your bodyguard, I'm happy to help."

Their conversation was light and filled with laughter until they were interrupted by a knock at the door.

"Come in, please," Janet called out.

"Janet, I'm here to see you." Lexi entered, looking worn with dark circles under her eyes betraying her fatigue.

Janet's smile waned, replaced by concern. She studied Lexi's appearance and asked, "Lexi, have you been overdoing it with your drawing late into the night again?"

"How did you figure that out?" Lexi asked, wide-eyed and startled, wondering if Janet had somehow been watching her.

"Is it hard to guess? Just look at yourself." Janet pointed towards a mirror as she spoke.

Lexi had dashed out early in the morning, hastily rinsing her face without a glance in the mirror. When she finally took a careful look, the reflection that stared back was startling.

"Why am I so pale?" she cried, cradling her wan face in her hands.

"Lexi, staying up late occasionally isn't the issue, but making it a habit can really affect your health," Janet remarked with a concerned sigh.

She had always emphasized the importance of health, but it

seemed Lexi hadn't taken her advice to heart.

Trying to reassure Janet, Lexi managed a weak smile. "I just sketched something last night because I couldn't sleep. I promise, tonight I'll go to bed early!"

"Every time you say that—"

Lexi interrupted Janet, "Wait, let me show you my latest design first!"

She eagerly presented her new drawing to Janet.

Janet took a moment to peruse Lexi's collection, noticing that while the techniques were somewhat unrefined, the designs clearly reflected a unique style and aesthetic sensibility.

"That's quite impressive," Janet acknowledged as she handed back the drawing. "Maintain this unique style, and your talent will surely shine through."

"Really?" Lexi asked, a hint of hope in her voice.

"Absolutely. Customers and designers gravitate towards unique artistry." Janet nodded.

Lexi's smile broadened, brightening her previously somber expression.

