

## Chapter 1126 Hannah Is Here

"Hannah! Is that really you?" Janet exclaimed in surprise and joy at the sight of the elder woman.

Janet rushed to embrace Hannah tightly, pushing past Brandon, who was blocking the door. <sup>1</sup>

Hannah chuckled and patted Janet on the shoulder. "Easy there, dear. What if you trip and fall running too quickly?"

Janet was filled with emotions and struggled to hold back her tears as she thought of the elder woman mentioned in the project document and realized that Brandon indeed wanted to make clothes for Hannah.

"It's only been a few months, Janet, but I've missed you so much," Hannah said as she comforted Janet and wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes. <sup>2</sup>

"It's entirely my fault that I haven't returned to visit you often." Janet seldom returned to Seacisco once Johanna and Beal had brought her to Barnes. In addition, she hadn't seen Hannah in a while

since she had been preoccupied with her work at the W Marks Studio.

Janet's fingers caressed Hannah's hunched back, finding comfort in the gentle support of her frail frame. It was a moment of solace and relief for her.

"It's hard for you to come to see me because of your busy work schedule. However, Brandon arranged for me to come here and stay for a few days." Hannah smiled at Brandon as she rubbed Janet's back. "Brandon realized we hadn't seen each other in a long while, so he went to Seacisco in person to pick me up. Since it was my first time in an airplane, my legs trembled uncontrollably. Brandon comforted me over the whole flight."

Hannah appeared to be unaware of the conflict between Janet and Brandon.

Janet remained silent, biting her lip and avoiding eye contact.

"You have a slight fear of heights," Brandon said to Hannah as he held onto her arm. "I'll take Hannah home now, and you can join us for dinner later," he then added as he looked at Janet.

"It's been so long since I cooked for Janet."  
Hannah's face lit up with excitement.

Janet stared down at Brandon before she smiled and turned to Hannah. "No, let me cook for you. I'll finish work early today."

Brandon assisted Hannah into the car and announced, "Hannah, Janet has agreed. Let's head back and wait for her. I've got your room prepared already." As he glanced over his shoulder, his thin lips twisted into a smirk, and his eyes revealed the success of his scheme, much to Janet's frustration.

Elizabeth alighted the car and approached Janet, her head slightly bowed in apology after observing Brandon depart. "I'm sorry, Janet. It was my fault. I mistook someone else for your client and caused you trouble."

"Please don't blame yourself. Whether you came or not, I would have confronted Brandon and had a huge argument. I suspect he's up to something, especially since he invited Hannah to Barnes."

Although she was happy to see Hannah, Janet couldn't shake off her inner feelings of sadness

and frustration. 3

At the outset, Janet believed that a genuine collaborator had arrived, and she entertained the thought of being appreciated for her talent. Maybe she could really be an independent designer!

But then Janet realized that Brandon orchestrated everything and it would fall according to his plan.

In the restaurant, Clyde looked back to the soaked drafts once Janet and her colleague had departed in their car.

The design of the clothes for the elderly was highly creative, and it was unfortunate that the papers got wet by water.

Clyde's face lit up with interest when he thought of Janet and her design, a glint of joy in his eyes. Despite feeling a sense of familiarity, he couldn't recall where he had heard her name before.

Clyde organized the documents that Janet left behind when a well-made-up woman took a seat across from him.

"You are Mr. Lambert, right? You were introduced to me by Hayes, and I'm here for the blind date." It was clear that Stacey Gray had rushed to get there,

her breathing was erratic and unstable, and her forehead was dotted with sweat.

"I'm sorry, but I already have someone I like. Thank you for stopping by, but I cannot proceed with the blind date. Please order a drink. I'll cover the bill." With that, Clyde quickly departed, clutching the documents in his hand. 15