

Chapter 1154 Crying

Mandy got in her car and shut the door. She gripped the steering wheel tightly until she felt calm enough to drive to the Olson family's home.

A servant heard the knock at the door. When she saw Mandy, she welcomed her warmly. "Miss Hamilton, please come in."

Mandy went straight to the garden and looked around. "Where is Mrs. Olson?" she asked. "She's usually tending to the flower beds at this time of day."

The servant led Mandy to the living room. "Mrs. Olson was very busy with meetings some foreign students who came to visit her. Now, she is having afternoon tea."

Mandy nodded and passed her leather driving gloves to the servant. "I'll have a cup of black tea." She then strode into the living room.

Brenna was happiest while taking afternoon tea on her plump sofa. She loved the fresh fragrance of tea.

Hearing the footsteps, Brenna looked up and smiled.

"What a rare visit! Mandy, I haven't seen you in a long time." Brenna embraced Mandy.

After the hug, Mandy allowed her emotions to show. She bit her lower lip and cried, "Mrs. Olson, you really got me into trouble."

"Don't cry. What happened? Sit down and tell me everything." Brenna was confused but sympathetic.

The Hamiltons and the Olsons were both noble families. Brenna had watched Mandy grow up. Brenna knew that Mandy was stubborn and had a tendency toward arrogance, but she had never looked so aggrieved before.

Mandy sat on the sofa and blew her nose. She then raised her head, revealing red eyes and said, "Did you put pressure on Draco? The other designers accused me of sowing dissension between you and Draco to damage W Mark's reputation."

Brenna sat next to Mandy. "So, this is about Draco Wesley?"

Mandy didn't reply, so Brenna continued. "Draco is merely a designer. You are a Hamilton. He's no

match for you. I knew something was wrong when you called. You compromised your status to work with him. How dare he repay you so shabbily? I wanted to teach him a lesson."

Mandy stared at the floor. "Draco doesn't like me at all. He's a proud man, Mrs. Olson. We might be pushing him too hard."

"If you weren't obsessed with being a designer like him, you would have made an excellent diplomat."

Brenna's children were overseas. She treated Mandy like an additional daughter. The only one she got to see regularly.

She liked Mandy and had hoped she would become a well-known diplomat just like her husband. But Mandy fell in love with fashion design because for Draco. That was the path she chose.

Brenna sighed and thought for a moment. Suddenly, she stopped frowning, as if she had found a way to win. "Listen. If we teach Draco a lesson, he will obey you in the future."

Mandy was dubious, but she stopped sobbing.

"Mrs. Olson, are you sure?"

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Brenna

picked up the phone and called the news station.

2

A week later, at W Marks Studio, Janet was speaking to the delivery staff.

Elizabeth was drinking coffee. "Why are you so happy?" she asked when she noticed the big smile on Janet's face.

"Hannah's outfits are finished. I've just arranged for them to be delivered. I'm picturing her surprise when she sees them." Janet's joy was intense. She had always wanted Hannah to wear clothes she had designed.

Elizabeth's phone rang. Smiling, she picked it up. Something horrible must have been said, a devastating blow, because Elizabeth's smile dropped and so did the mug in her hand. The latter hit the floor and shattered.