

Chapter 1545 The Charm Of A Role Model

Frank's heart skipped a beat when he noticed Brandon's darkened expression. He quietly leaned over to see what had caught Janet's eye on the phone, recognized the signature of a work by Draco, and couldn't help but snicker.

Janet was engrossed in the prize-winning designs of Draco, her former role model in the industry.

Brandon, not wanting to disturb her, could only direct his frustration at Frank. He shot Frank a cold look that seemed to say, "Mind your own business."

Frank's expression was one of innocence.

Why had he traveled all the way from Barnes to another country?

It had taken immense time and effort to help Janet reconnect with familiar people and places, hoping to hasten the return of her

memory. He had done it all for Brandon!

Yet, instead of thanks, Brandon gave him the cold shoulder.

Brandon was simply infuriating!

With this thought, Frank shot Brandon an angry glare, only to find his look had been noticed.

Startled, he turned his head away, trying to seem casual.

Janet, absorbed in her browsing, missed the silent exchange between the two men. When she had looked through all the works on the W Marks Studio's official website, she returned the phone to Frank.

Brandon, taking her hand, asked with a hint of hope, "How about it? These design works were all created by your former colleagues. Do you feel any familiarity with them?"

"Familiarity? No." Janet shook her head, her eyes moving from Frank to Brandon. "The designer named Draco, I like his work very much. Did I know him before?"

A pang of jealousy hit Brandon. He hadn't expected that even with her lost memory,

Janet would still be drawn to Draco's designs.

However, before Brandon could speak, Frank had already nodded casually. "Yes, you know him. You're both designers, so of course, you know him."

"Do I really know him?" Janet's eyes widened in surprise. "Even though I don't remember the past, I can tell from his works that he must be an incredibly talented designer. I'm thrilled to know someone so amazing."

Brandon's heart swelled with jealousy upon hearing Janet praise Draco, and his face involuntarily darkened.

Oblivious to Brandon's reaction, Janet, filled with excitement, asked expectantly, "How did I get to know Draco before? Can you tell me?"

Swallowing his jealousy, Brandon forced a gentle smile onto his face and explained, "You used to be a designer at the W Marks Studio. Draco is the boss there, so naturally, you knew him."

"I was a designer at the W Marks Studio?" Janet clasped her face in her hands, her voice a mixture of astonishment and joy. "Did I do

well back then?"

Jealousy continued to gnaw at Brandon, but the sight of Janet's happiness made him laugh. "Very well, indeed. You left W Marks and became an independent designer. Now you even have your own studio."

The more Janet heard, the more animated she became, her face lighting up with a radiant smile. "I knew I was a designer, but I didn't realize I was so accomplished!"

Brandon, unable to resist, poked one of the dimples in Janet's cheeks. His smile softened as he continued, "Actually, before you lost your memory, you entered a world-class design competition and won the Best Newcomer Award. Sadly, you disappeared before you could attend the award ceremony."

His voice trailed off, a shadow of guilt crossing his face.

It was all his fault!

If he hadn't left her alone in the dressing room at the fashion show, she wouldn't have been abducted by Jeremy, nor would she have endured so much pain.

Janet, sensing his remorse, took his hand and reassured him, "It's not your fault. It's all because of that awful person, Jeremy."

Wishing to lift his spirits, she quickly changed the subject. "Could I see the work I submitted for the competition? I'm curious about what I designed back then."