

Chapter 1917 Tasha Joined The Studio

Lexi nodded and said, "She's a seasoned designer. I've seen her work back when I was in college. She even participated in some competitions and won awards."

Janet's demeanor shifted to one of greater seriousness upon hearing Lexi's words. Hastily touching up her makeup and changing into a formal suit, she made her way to the reception room for the interview.

However, pushing the door open, she was surprised to see the person inside.

The person who came for the interview was Tasha.

Caught off guard by Janet's reaction, Tasha felt a twinge of embarrassment. "I happened to come across the job opening at your studio, so I thought I'd drop by for a chat."

Janet smiled warmly. "Of course, you're welcome to interview. But weren't you working at W Marks before?"

She remembered Tasha being well-liked at W Marks, so why the change?

Tasha let out a sigh, her expression somber. "My child hasn't been well. Since his birth, I've been at home taking care of him for the past six months. I

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had to resign from W Marks."

Janet inquired about Tasha's child's well-being and was visibly relieved upon learning of his recovery.

The two of them conversed for nearly an hour, during which Janet became convinced of Tasha's genuine desire to work and her careful arrangements for her child's care. With a smile, Janet extended a warm welcome. "You're welcome to join my studio anytime."

True to her word, Tasha officially joined the company the following day. However, the shift from being colleagues to working under Janet's leadership felt somewhat awkward for Tasha.

Amused by the formality, Janet reassured her, "Tasha, you can still call me Janet, just like before. We're a small studio, so there is no need for any formalities."

As they chatted, Janet noticed Lexi observing them intently. Sensing that Lexi might have something to discuss, Janet arranged for the receptionist to assist Tasha with the onboarding process before heading into the office with Lexi.

Setting down her bag, Janet turned to Lexi with concern. "What's bothering you, Lexi?"

Lexi shook her head and replied, "It's nothing."

She even pulled out a chair for Janet. Janet sat down and asked, "What's really going on? Do you need time off or perhaps some financial assistance? Or have you found yourself in some sort of trouble?"

Lexi's head shook once more, leaving Janet even more puzzled.

After a brief pause, Lexi admitted, her voice tinged with shyness, "I was concerned about you having to stand for too long or accidentally getting bumped into, so I've been keeping an eye on you."

Her confession elicited a chuckle from Janet. "I'm just pregnant, not disabled. I don't need constant supervision. You should focus on your work."

Despite Janet's words, Lexi continued to take care of her, fetching hot milk and even slicing up some fruit.

With a playful smirk, Janet teased, "Lexi, are you auditioning for a nanny position?"

Lexi's smile faltered slightly as she stole a glance at Janet, uncertainty flickering in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Janet remained engrossed in her sketches as Lexi busied herself with tidying the office. Eventually, Lexi inched closer to Janet's side. Leaning in, she murmured, "Janet, I forgot to mention something."

Janet looked up, her eyebrows raised in curiosity, prompting Lexi to continue.

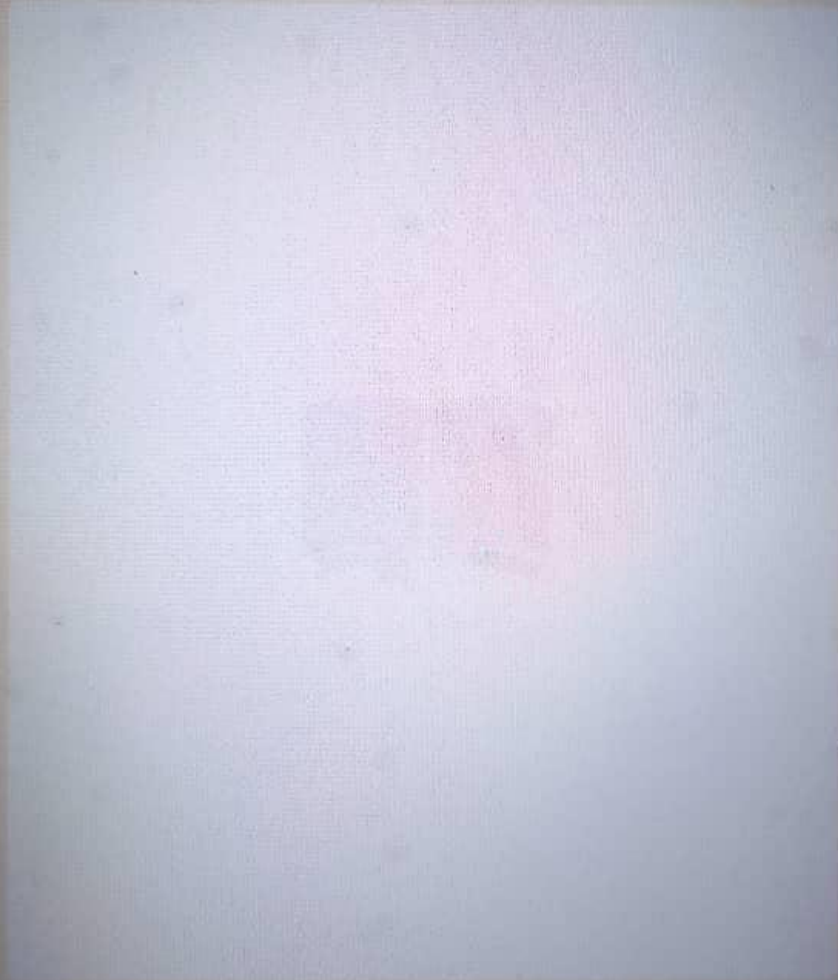
Blushing furiously, Lexi confessed, "Mr. Larson increased my salary and asked me to look after you."


Janet's eyes swept over the pristine coffee table, a fond smile playing on her lips. "Don't worry. Just stick to your routine. I'll be alright. How will you get anything done if you're always trailing after me?"

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Their conversation was interrupted by a sudden noise from outside.

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