

Chapter 1392 A Bad Feeling

Upon hearing this, Brandon's heart skipped a beat. "Abroad? Is the fashion week going to be held abroad this time?" he inquired.

Janet nodded with a gleam of excitement in her eyes. "Yes, it'll take place in Paris this time. It's a designer's paradise, with renowned designers from all over the world making an appearance! I'll see a lot of masterpieces on the runway and learn a lot of new things!"

As he listened to her excited voice, Brandon's heart began to beat faster and faster. A bad feeling gradually enveloped it, growing so intense that he couldn't ignore it.

He had numerous ways to protect Janet at home, but abroad... Even with extraordinary abilities, he would find it difficult to fully protect her there.

He was tempted to dissuade her from going. However, upon seeing the intense anticipation shining in her eyes, he found himself unable to say a word.

After a brief pause, he let out a soft sigh and mustered a smile. "Alright. I'll arrange more security for you this time to ensure that you're safe."

Janet, however, didn't understand the depth of Brandon's worries and waved her hand dismissively. "No need for that. I'm simply attending a fashion show, not embarking on a spy mission. Why would I need so much security?"

Brandon held Janet's hand firmly and looked into her eyes, his gaze serious and solemn. "No, you must take more bodyguards with you this time."

Janet was taken aback, her eyebrows furrowed in suspicion as she looked at him. "What's going on? Why do you look so nervous? Why do you suddenly want to increase my security?"

Upon examining him closely, she added, "You seem weird."

Brandon immediately realized that he had been a bit too worried about Janet's safety over the past few days, arousing her suspicion.

He took a deep breath, regaining his composure, and feigned a calm demeanor. "Considering the fact that this is your first time participating in a

fashion show as an independent designer, you'll need to be extra careful with everything—especially with the clothes you design for the show. They need to be protected. We wouldn't want anything bad to happen to them, would we?" ¹

Janet nodded, maintaining a skeptical look on her face, and asked, "So you just want the bodyguards to keep an eye on my clothes? Are you sure you're not lying to me?"

With a helpless smile, Brandon said, "You're too clever for me. There's no way I can ever deceive that sharp mind of yours."

He paused for a moment and provided her with a hint. "Have you forgotten what happened during the last fashion show you participated in?"

Janet's face turned serious as she recollected the frustrating incidents that took place during her previous fashion show as a designer of W Marks Studio. Understanding the potential risks involved, she nodded in agreement. "You're right. Fashion shows can attract all kinds of troublesome people. I need to take security seriously."

Seeing that Janet believed him, Brandon felt a

sense of relief wash over him. 3

Janet playfully patted him on the shoulder and remarked, "It's my first fashion show as an independent designer; I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you with the security, Mr. Larson!"

Brandon smiled, his eyes sparkling with affection. "It's my pleasure to serve you, Mrs. Larson."

The next day, Brandon made arrangements for security personnel for Janet's studio.

As Lexi walked into the studio, her body froze with fear as she laid eyes on the seven or eight intimidating bodyguards dressed in black who stood inside.

She let out a forced, nervous laugh and said, "Well, looks like I came to the wrong place."

With that, she spun around and headed for the exit.

Right before she could leave, Sean swiftly reached out and grabbed her arm, saying, "You didn't come to the wrong place. This is Mrs. Larson's studio!"

Upon seeing him, Lexi let out deep a sigh of relief. She placed a hand on her racing heart, still feeling

a lingering sense of fear. Taking a quick glance at the menacing bodyguards before averting her gaze, she leaned closer to Sean and whispered, "Why did you hire so many bodyguards?"

Sean crossed his arms, a proud expression on his face as he explained the situation, "Mrs. Larson is going to be in a fashion show, you see, so for her safety, Boss has asked me to hire these bodyguards. They're quite impressive, aren't they? Just by standing there, no one would dare to disturb her."

Lexi's lips twitched as she replied, "Yeah... They do look pretty cool."

Not only would others be too scared to disturb Janet, but Lexi herself also wouldn't dare approach her either with just one look at those intimidating bodyguards!

This realization made the importance of the upcoming fashion show truly dawn on Lexi.

If the security was that tight, then as Janet's assistant, she couldn't afford to hold her back in any way.