Chapter 1400 Fashion Show Countdown

The next morning, a shaft of sunlight streamed into the room like a divine blessing, casting a soft golden aura on Janet, who was still in slumber.

Her long eyelashes quivered slightly, then she opened her eyes, sparkling and clear as a doe's.

Brandon, who was attending to work beside her, noticed her stirring. Seeing her awaken, he couldn't help but flash a warm smile and ask, "Awake? How did you sleep?"

Stretching languidly, Janet returned Brandon's smile, a glow in her eyes. "I slept wonderfully," she replied, her tone full of energy.

A night's rest had revitalized her body and spirit, her eyes now clear, a stark contrast to the fatigue she had previously exhibited.

Brandon shut his laptop, his smile widening. "Then let's head to the fashion show."

"Alright!"

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After freshening up and applying a tasteful layer of makeup, a recharged Janet set off for the show in high spirits, flanked by her team.

Perhaps it was due to her exceptional state today, but everything went smoothly from the hotel to the fashion show venue. There were no missteps, no delay caused by forgotten items back at the hotel.

This made Janet even more self-assured.

After a hectic morning of organization, everything was finally in place. Exhausted, Janet sank into a chair in the dressing room of the fashion show, accepting a glass of freshly squeezed fruit juice from Brandon and downing it eagerly.

She had been so busy all day, on her feet constantly, her voice growing hoarse from the constant talking. It was only after drinking the juice that she felt a bit refreshed.

Seeing her state, Brandon gently patted Janet's head, asking, "Want another glass?"

Looking up at Brandon, Janet noticed the man's face appeared slightly drawn and dark circles underlined his eyes.

Concern gripped her, and she grasped Brandon's

Chapter 1400 Fashion Show Countd... +90 Points at most hand, voicing her worry, "Are you tired? You should rest for a bit. I can manage things here."

Brandon, with an indulgent smile, drew Janet closer to him, chuckling, "I'm not tired. But you, you've been bustling around since early morning. You should be the one resting."

Janet leaned into Brandon obediently, breathing in his faint mint scent. The anxiety she had been harboring due to the fashion show gradually dissipated. She smiled, replying, "I'm busy, but exhilarated. The thought of my work about to grace the important stage makes me so excited, I feel like I could take flight."

Brandon was amused by Janet's exaggerated response. He pinched her rosy cheek playfully, teasing, "Is it that thrilling? Then show me how you fly."

Janet shot him a mock glare and swatted his hand away. "Stop teasing," she chided him.

"Alright, alright," Brandon conceded. "I wish you all the success today. May you be recognized as the most talented designer."

A glint of aspiration and anticipation shone in

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Janet's eyes. "Perhaps I haven't yet reached the pinnacle of being the most talented designer, but I sincerely hope people will appreciate my work."

Brandon offered a tender smile. "They certainly

Brandon offered a tender smile. "They certainly will."

"But..." Janet's tone switched abruptly, her eyes mirroring concern as she looked at Brandon. "Did you not sleep at all last night? You look rather drained. You should rest a bit, so you have the energy to enjoy my show."

A helpless smile tugged at Brandon's lips. "You should be the one resting. I can handle things here."

Janet shook her head firmly. "I need to supervise everything personally to feel at ease. If there's an emergency, I'm a professional and can manage it better."

Brandon was well aware of Janet's tenacious nature, so he simply nodded and refrained from further persuasion.

Subtly studying Brandon's pallor, Janet's concern deepened.

Balancing his company's affairs while also managing her studio must have led to his Chapter 1400 Fashion Show Countd... # +90 Points at most insufficient sleep and weary appearance. Contemplating this, Janet clutched Brandon's hand, a blend of empathy and remorse surging within her. "Once the fashion show concludes, I'll take a two-day hiatus and cook some scrumptious meals for you to help you rejuvenate."