

Chapter 1409 She Is The Best Reward

Brandon's hot breath fell on Janet's forehead, his gaze flirtatious and intense.

"Hmm?" Seeing her silence, he lifted her chin with his long finger, forcing her to meet his gaze, and said, "What will be my compensation for modeling for you?"

Knowing that Brandon was flirting on purpose, Janet was ashamed and angry. She glared at him, gritting her teeth, and asked, "What compensation do you want?"

Brandon's eyes lit up, and his lips curved into a devilish smile. "I've booked a suite at the famous hotel here..."

Janet stared at him in disbelief as he leaned forward and continued, "Just serve me well tonight, for that's the reward I want."

Her cheeks turned redder, and the flush spread from her cheeks to her forehead. She seemed to have a fever, completely immersed in the hot and

suggestive atmosphere.

"What's wrong? Are you scared?" Noticing her shyness, Brandon laughed more joyously.

Facing his seduction, Janet glared at him in frustration and punched him in the chest. "It depends on your performance. If you perform well, I will be more than willing to compensate you. But if you don't..."

Her eyes revealed a hint of threat as she added, "You'll regret it!"

She was like an angry little kitten with fluffy fur. But instead of threatening Brandon, it amused him even more.

"Then you wait and see." Taking a deep breath at the sulking woman before him, he led her out of the fitting room.

Backstage, as the designer before her finished showcasing the designs, Janet blushed and jolted to reality.

Brandon's heart leaped with joy when he saw how cute she was when shy. He wasn't even feeling a hint of nervousness about the upcoming show.

"Honey, it seems like you're really looking forward

to what's going to happen tonight, huh? It's almost our turn," Brandon whispered teasingly in her ear.

Janet rolled her eyes at him before turning her attention back to the runway.

The models walked skillfully and professionally, showing their dresses on their way back.

Their catwalk felt like a beating on Janet's heart. As they got closer, she felt a wave of nervousness crash over her.

She tightly held Brandon's hand, her palm sweating.

Brandon noticed her worried expression and was about to say something to comfort her when she said, "Don't be nervous on the stage. Just relax, okay?"

Chuckling, he lightly tapped her nose and said, "I wonder who's the nervous one."

Janet retorted, "I'm not nervous at all! I'm a professional designer, and my job is already done. You're the one who needs to be careful not to mess up the show because of your nerves!"

Brandon smiled at her stubbornness and said, "Okay, okay, you're not nervous. But instead of worrying about me, you should worry about

whether you can handle tonight."

"Brandon, don't talk nonsense in public! I won't talk to you if you say such things in public again!" Janet hissed and pinched him secretly before stamping her foot in anger.

She didn't realize that she had inadvertently raised her voice, attracting the attention of those nearby, but once she did, she quickly covered her mouth and blinked innocently before she stared at Brandon indignantly.

The playful banter helped ease the tension in Janet's heart, even though she did not realize it.