

Chapter 930 The Encounter Of Rivals In Love

Soon the weekend was over and it was Monday morning again.

Janet groaned. She didn't want to get up. It wasn't as if she didn't feel well; she just didn't want to get out of bed.

"Honey, you're going to be late." Brandon put his suit on and stood by the bed as he called her.

His tall back blocked the dazzling light from the window.

"If you're tired, you can ask for a leave and have a day off," he said, gently kissing her cheek. 2

Janet pouted and hugged him. "But I still have work to do. I can't afford to take the day off."

Estella's dresses still hadn't been made yet, so she had to go to the tailor to work on it.

The reason why she didn't want to go to work was that she hadn't had as much fun as she had yesterday in a long time.

As she looked up at the portrait hanging on the bedroom wall, she burst into laughter. "Your drawing of me is so beautiful."

Brandon wanted to destroy it yesterday, but Janet didn't want him to do so. She even framed it and hung it on the wall.

"I'm glad you like it." Brandon said as he looked away from the awful drawing, clearly dissatisfied with it. "If you want, we can go again next weekend. We've been too busy these days, but I promise I'll try my best to spend more time with you."

Janet flirtatiously nudged him as she gently said, "Both of us have work, so it's no wonder why we barely have time to go out. If we have children, we'll have even less time for ourselves."

"That's okay." Brandon pulled her close and held her in his arms. "You'll always be the one I'll love most even if we have kids. I'd always want to have some time alone with you."

Janet looked down and smiled, her cheek rubbing against Brandon's. Soon, they locked eyes.

Just when Brandon was about to climb on top of

her, she stopped him and said, "No. I need to work today."

Brandon chuckled. "Fine, Miss Workaholic. I'll drive you to work."

With that, Brandon escorted Janet to the gate of W Marks Studio.

The rumors about Janet and Draco had been resolved, and since then, it became much more peaceful in W Marks Studio. There weren't any reporters lurking around anymore either.

However, Janet was still nervous. She was trying to figure out how she should say or do if she were to run into Draco.

"The more you think about it, the more troubles will come your way," Brandon said, trying to comfort her as he opened the door. "It'll be fine, don't worry."

Janet went out of the car with a faint smile. Coincidentally, when she looked up, she saw Draco from a distance, walking towards her. She was startled, but she still tried to keep her cool.

Draco was also a bit shocked when he saw Janet, but he quickly adjusted his mood and smiled as he

greeted, "Good morning."

Janet bid goodbye to Brandon with a smile before she ran to the studio.

Draco felt helpless. He was about to follow her inside the studio, but Brandon suddenly stopped him.

"You should have hidden it better if you had decided to make it a secret," Brandon said in a low, monotone voice.

Draco's expression was calm as he replied, "Don't worry; I won't do anything to Janet. She'll become a renowned designer one day. She won't be stuck here for the rest of her life."

Both of them had completely different personalities and attitudes.

Brandon leaned against the car. "I have nothing to worry about. Janet has her own plans. She's the one who can decide for herself where she wants to go. I just want to remind you to keep your feelings to yourself."

Draco's eyes widened. He was lost in thought for a moment.

Brandon had already driven away the moment he

heard the car engine. All he did was stare at the back of Brandon's car for some time while he drove away.

He just couldn't help but think about when he saw Janet and Brandon together just now.

Admittedly, they were a perfect match.

Meanwhile, after Janet entered the studio, she hid behind the curtain and peeped downstairs. She noticed Draco and Brandon standing there, but it didn't seem like anything had happened.

When she looked back, she almost felt her heart skip a beat. She was startled by Elizabeth's presence, especially since she had been staring at her silently. "When did you get so close?"

"I've been here the moment you pulled the curtain," Elizabeth casually said while drinking her coffee.