

Chapter 1135 The Woman Who Has It All

"I've heard about you. Janet Larson Lind, wife of Brandon Larson and daughter of Beal and Johanna White." Mandy nodded with a smile and her voice was calm. "There is a huge project I'm working on with Draco, so I'd be coming to W Marks very often from now on. Forgive me if I've been of any trouble to you."

"Don't worry, I'd surely point it out if you caused me any trouble. Janet took a deep breath. "I hope you heard as well that I'm a designer at W Marks," she said, putting on a kind smile.

Mandy chuckled. She had not expected the woman in front of her to be so eloquent. She did pay attention to the latest Iridescent Show when it was held. She thought Draco would attend the show on behalf of W Marks at the time. However, she didn't expect a strange woman to appear on stage instead of him during the live broadcast.

Mandy had privately called to confirm with Draco. He informed her he was not feeling well, and he

wanted to give the newcomer an opportunity.

Mandy felt uncomfortable at this somewhat hasty answer. She was the only one who knew how truly important the Iridescent Show was to Draco. He wouldn't so easily just hand it over to someone else.

It had been on her mind since then and each time it came up, she felt uncomfortable.

She got an opportunity today. So she chose to test what sort of person Janet really was that Draco trusted her that much.

"Instead of talking about who you are, let's discuss the orders you take as a designer. This old lady, Hannah, you said she's a client of yours? Do you always take orders from such poor clients?" Mandy stared at Janet disdainfully and her tone was sarcastic. "It's very clear this old woman doesn't have a dime to her name."

Mandy had visited a lot of high-end places in New York. She believed her eyes to be sharp, and that she could now tell who had money and who did not at a glance.

Janet stared at her incredulously. She balled her fingers into fists. "You truly are so full of yourself,

Chapter 1135 The Woman Who Was It 🎁 +90 Points at most
Mandy."

Just as Janet was about to lose her temper, a warm but rough hand covered her tightened fist. Behind Janet, Hannah shook her head and said, smiling bitterly, "Don't argue with your colleague over me. I can go right now."

Hannah then turned around, and she began to stoop and stagger away.

Janet went after Hannah immediately. "No, it shouldn't be you who leaves, Hannah. Some of you may not know who she is, but Hannah is my first client as an independent designer. I brought her here to discuss the details of the design," she said in a loud voice for everyone around to hear.

The entire studio burst into a fit of whispers as they heard this, and everyone looked shocked.

A colleague stepped forward and said awkwardly, "You should probably reconsider, Janet. You just made your debut. How could your first design be for an old person?" 2

"That's correct. Our main market focus is usually young people. You're moving in the wrong direction," another seconded.

To everyone around, Janet's unusual idea would

Chapter 1135 The Woman Who Was It 🎁 +90 Points at most
clearly wreck their market reputation.

"Have you heard now? It's not just me who doesn't support you. Most of the designers here are against this. I'm reminding you as your colleague to not take work from poor clients. It's degrading to our studio. Whatever the case, W Marks was your starting point. You must consider Draco." Mandy's tone was nonchalant as she leaned against the table and sneered at Janet.

Janet's smile dropped. She pulled a contract out of her desk drawer and said, "This is my contract with Hannah. Go ahead and check the payment estimate." She slammed the document on the table.

A colleague moved over and took a curious peek.
"5 million!"

"Are you seeing correctly? How could that be?! Let me see! No way! It's truly five million! Great heavens!"

"Are you seeing things? This old woman does not look like she could afford 5 million!" Mandy's expression shook as she moved over and angrily picked up the contract.