

## Chapter 1886 Carsickness

"Really? Is my happiness the most important thing to you?" Janet asked. Brandon's coaxing filled her with joy.

Brandon smiled warmly and replied, "Everything I have is yours. If it makes you happy, even reaching for the stars is within reach."

On their way back home, Brandon continued to reassure Janet.

Upon returning to the villa, Sean called with his report on the debut male group. They were signed under Apachicorp Entertainment, initially an internet celebrity company. Apart from a penchant for sensationalism, there were no major issues. The group's members had all been selected through auditions. Sean had Larson Group's marketing department assess their business potential, and many were optimistic about this emerging group, believing they had the makings of stars. Collaborating with them seemed like a promising move for Janet.

After confirming the viability of collaborating with the small group, Janet gave her approval.

Over the next few days, aside from her morning visits to Mandy in the hospital, Janet dedicated her time to designing costumes for the idols.

Despite the demanding nature of the client's requirements, Janet handled them adeptly. After a few adjustments, the designs were nearly finalized.

As Lexi carried the final designs, valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars, to the factory, her elation surpassed even Janet's.

Before departing, Janet emphasized, "The entertainment industry is full of intrigue. It's crucial to safeguard these design drafts and closely monitor access. No one should leak them under any circumstances. We've signed a confidentiality agreement with Apachicorp Entertainment, and any leaks could lead to substantial penalties."

Patting her chest, Lexi reassured her, "You can trust us at the factory. I've arranged for two guards from Larson Group specifically to oversee security. With them on watch, no one would dare to tamper with those design drafts!"

Janet patted Lexi's shoulder with satisfaction. "Lexi, you've really matured."

The presence of Larson Group's bodyguards seemed to smooth out all the factory procedures. Within a week, the costumes were delivered to the client's agency.

Once the costumes were handed over, Janet felt a wave of relief wash over her.

It had been a while since Janet had handled such a significant order. Dealing with idols who were

constantly in the public eye did add some pressure compared to regular clients.

Lexi kept chattering on the car back from Apachicorp Entertainment. "Matthew Harvey is so handsome! And he's so tall. What a physique! And his singing was fantastic! I think Matthew is the standout in their group!"

Janet forced a smile but appeared distracted and fatigued, her gaze distant.

Noticing Janet's lack of response, Lexi turned to her with concern and realized Janet looked unusually pale. "Janet, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? You look really terrible."

Janet shook her head and replied, "I'll be fine. I've just been a bit exhausted lately. Now that the big order is completed, I can finally relax. We still have some time before we get back to the studio. I think I'll take a nap."

Sympathetically, Lexi nodded and said, "Okay. Rest assured and get some sleep. I'll wake you when we arrive at the studio."

Relieved, Janet closed her eyes and drifted off. However, as the journey continued, her dizziness worsened, and her stomach churned uncomfortably. She endured the discomfort until the car finally reached the studio.

Exiting the car, Janet hurried to a nearby trash can and vomited, her stomach in turmoil.



"This is strange. I never get car sick. Why am I reacting so strongly today? Could it be that I haven't fully recovered yet?" Janet wondered.

Observing Janet's distress, Lexi rushed to her side. After Janet finished vomiting and rinsed her mouth, Lexi was alarmed by Janet's pale complexion. "Janet, you look awful. Why don't we go to the hospital? Something must be wrong."

Seeing Lexi nearly in tears with worry, Janet, despite feeling unwell herself, was comforted by Lexi's concern.

Weakly, Janet reassured her, "It's okay. I just haven't rested well. I'll be fine after lying down in the office for a while."

Lexi wanted to say more, but seeing Janet's fatigued expression, she simply took Janet's arm and silently supported her to the office.

Once Janet was lying on the sofa, Lexi swiftly fetched fruits, snacks, and milk.

After resting and eating, Janet began to feel significantly better.