

Chapter 1940 Julian

Janet urged Lexi to relax. "Didn't Brandon arrange for several bodyguards to be on duty at the studio's door? I'll take them along. With them by my side, I'll be perfectly safe."

With that, Janet walked out of the office. Upon seeing her flanked by four hulking bodyguards as she made her exit, Lexi finally felt a sense of relief.

Feeling a bit more confident, Lexi walked over to the wall adorned with artwork in the studio's living room. She cleared her throat and directed a pointed look at the client, who was now standing there, and said, "Our boss is here. Even if you personally ask her to design clothes for you, she'll turn you down."

The former boy band member, who had abruptly lost his job right at the start of his career, turned around and fixed his gaze on Janet, as if he hadn't heard Lexi's words at all.

Janet began to feel uneasy under his intense gaze. His eyes seemed to hold deep, complex emotions that made her uncomfortable.

With a frown, Janet asked, "Excuse me, are you still in the studio because you have something to discuss with me?"

Despite Janet's question, he continued to stare at her motionlessly, seemingly not hearing her.

Janet's discomfort intensified, confirming to her that she wasn't just imagining things. The man's overly focused gaze was indeed making her uncomfortable.

Furrowing her brows, Janet raised her voice and repeated, "Hello? Is there something you'd like to discuss with me?"

At that moment, the man finally came to his senses. He smiled shyly. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Larson. My name is Julian Carpenter. I was a member of a boy band from Apachicorp Entertainment that made its debut recently. Unfortunately, the company has gone bankrupt, and I've been ousted from the entertainment industry. I'm returning to my hometown now, but since I've always admired your work, I wanted to meet you before I left."

Janet smiled politely and replied, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Carpenter. Is there anything else I can help you with?"

Julian shook his head and answered coyly, "No, I just wanted to meet you. I truly admire your work and have always longed to meet the designer behind such exquisite and outstanding clothing. Now, my wish has finally come true."

With an appreciative nod, Janet replied, "Thank you for your support. Since you're headed home, I wish you a safe journey."

Julian nodded happily in return, wearing an enthusiastic smile.

The more polite and innocent Julian appeared, the more discomfort Janet felt. The man wearing a coy smile in front of her seemed starkly different from the one who had just glared at her with an unsettling look. It felt as if they were two completely different people.

After the two of them spoke for a while, Julian said with a warm smile, "I really admire your work, Mrs. Larson. Keep going! You'll always have my support."

Janet listened attentively, expressing her gratitude with a smile. "Thank you for your kind words. I'll continue to work hard in the future, and I hope you do too. I wish you the best of luck."

Excitedly, Julian replied, "Thank you, Mrs. Larson. It's an honor to receive your blessings."

After the pleasantries, Julian scratched his head shyly and asked, "Mrs. Larson, are the suits our team ordered from you still here? I'd like to take them along as souvenirs. I'll pay for them, of course."

With a hint of hesitation in her voice, Janet replied, "But..."