

Chapter 1396 You Are The Best

Fiddling with his phone, Brandon regarded Janet with a gentle look. "You're worrying too much, honestly."

"What?" Caught off guard, Janet couldn't form an immediate response.

Brandon shut his computer, making his way over to Janet's desk. His fingers softly pinched her cheek. "Promote your studio any way you see fit. I'll be there by your side to lend my support."

"Brandon..." In the warm glow of the backlit room, Janet watched him approach. Her heart swelled with gratitude and emotion. "Thank you..."

Taking her dainty hand in his, Brandon gazed down at her with affection. His voice, colder now, reassured her, "About those online rumors, let them not bother you. I'll take care of them."

Observing Brandon's stern expression, Janet playfully goaded him, "There's a saying, 'Vox Populi, Vox Dei'. With the public against me, how

can you possibly help?"

Brandon smirked, "Simple. Any criticism against you will be met with a lesson from Larson Corporation's legal team. Let those haters learn the meaning of discretion."

Janet chuckled at his assertive statement, a sweet sensation flooding her heart.

She couldn't deny the comfort and delight that came from being cherished in such a manner! 1

Seeing her silent, head bowed, Brandon thought she was still worried. His voice softened. "Don't fret, I'll stand by your side no matter what. You just focus on your work, I'll clear any obstacles."

Janet, grinning, shook her head. "I honestly couldn't care less about publicity. I don't want to transform a quality studio into a web-celeb frenzy."

As she spoke with genuine disinterest, Brandon felt a wave of relief.

Janet held his hand tighter, her voice steady. "I'm not one for ostentation. My target clients seek unique, tasteful designs. Internet-celebrity gimmicks aren't their cup of tea. Over-marketing might backfire, costing us valuable clients."

Janet's professional and earnest approach elicited

Brandon's approval. "You're right. Once a designer loses their unique flair, conforming to a standard mold, they lose their essence."

Janet lifted Brandon's hand, nuzzling her face against it affectionately. Her voice was soft and playful. "I became a top designer relying on my skills. I don't need such extravagance!"

Brandon smiled, ruffling Janet's hair affectionately. "I respect your decision, as long as it doesn't cause you distress."

Janet snuggled into his embrace, inhaling his cool scent. "I knew you were the best!"

Holding her slender waist, Brandon's heart melted with the fragrance and softness of her body.

Time flew by; the fashion show was upon them.

Fearful that Jeremy and Suzanne might exploit the situation to Janet's detriment, Brandon had taken preventative measures. A private jet was arranged for the journey to ensure security personnel could protect Janet round the clock, minimizing any potential risks during the flight.

Moreover, the private jet meant Janet's belongings wouldn't undergo the usual checks, further

Chapter 1396 You Are The Boss



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reducing any risk of interference.



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