

Chapter 1411 Design For Him

Brandon finally had a break after stepping off the stage. Just then, Janet immediately led him to the fitting room to change into his second outfit.

Compared to the mysterious and noble vibe the first outfit intended to portray, the second outfit, a white suit, had a vibe of purity, portraying Brandon in a different disposition.

Brandon's character immediately transformed from a royal king to a gentleman.

These were two completely different styles, yet Brandon could pull them off perfectly. Even his cold features appeared softer with the help of the white suit.

Janet gazed at Brandon from head to toe in admiration.

Brandon raised Janet's chin and teased her, "Are you mesmerized by me?"

Suddenly Janet regained her senses, and her ears turned red as she turned away. "I'm only admiring my designs. They look good on you," she

whispered embarrassedly.

Brandon smiled and continued teasing, "Did you design them with me in mind?"

He knew the outfits were designed for him the moment he saw them. He had asked her to design clothes for him before, but he didn't expect her to finish them so soon. She even used the outfits she designed for him to participate in her first competition as an independent designer.

Unable to hide the truth, Janet nodded shyly and admitted, "Yes..."

Before she could say more, one of the staff knocked on the fitting room door. "Miss White, the next show is about to start. Please hurry up and take your model back to the stage," the staff reminded.

Janet quickly replied, "Okay, I'll be there in a minute."

"Okay, please hurry," urged the staff.

Seeing Janet's haggard expression, Brandon felt bad for her and kissed her forehead. "You can take a break. I'll come back and accompany you after I finish the show," he said gently.

"No, I want to watch you on stage," Janet insisted.

She then grabbed Brandon's sleeve and added, "It's every designer's dream to watch their models show off their designs on the runway."

"Listen to me, okay?" Brandon said as he pinched Janet's nose. He then gestured to the big screen and continued, "You can watch the live stream here in the dressing room. It's all the same." 1

Janet stubbornly held onto him and refused to let go. "It's not the same. I don't care. I want to go with you," she insisted.

Brandon furrowed his brows and said sternly, "If you don't listen to me, I won't play nice tonight."

Janet blushed and reluctantly let go of his hand, muttering, "Fine, I won't go."

Brandon looked at her pouting face and chuckled. He ruffled her hair before leaving quickly.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Janet followed behind him sneakily.

"I'll go even if you don't let me!" Janet muttered to herself smugly.

Although she was tired and barely able to balance herself, she still wanted to watch the show by the runway. She wanted to see Brandon walk down the runway and charm everyone off-stage.

The screen was simply inadequate in presenting Brandon's perfection.

As Brandon stepped onto the runway, Janet could hear the crowd erupting again with enthusiastic applause and cheers even from the corridor.

Her face lit up as she quickened her pace, hoping to see Brandon's performance on stage as soon as possible.

The louder the cheers grew, the brighter Janet smiled.

She hurriedly turned a corner and was about to reach the viewing area when someone jumped out of nowhere and grasped her arm tightly.