Chapter 1588 Pampering His Wife

When Janet was secretly planning her career, Brandon waved his hand and said decisively, "Since Janet likes it, I'll order ten of Miss Hamilton's dresses. Please get at least one delivered in three days' time."

"What? How many?" Mandy exclaimed as her jaw dropped open. She was so surprised that she reiterated Brandon's words to confirm his order, "Mr. Larson, you mean... You're going to order ten dresses from my shop?"

Brandon hugged Janet as he asked casually, "What's wrong? Not enough? Then I'll add ten more."

"No, no, no!" Mandy replied, flustered. She waved her hands and stammered, "It's... A lot. I didn't expect your order because of our previous misunderstanding."

Brandon smirked and replied, "Miss Hamilton, do I look like such a narrow-minded person?"

He returned his gaze to Janet and continued calmly, "I'll get anything my wife desires. Miss

Hamilton, just get your job done. Don't let her down."

Mandy's head was spinning from the unexpected big order. Janet was not only influential in Barnes as Brandon's wife but also a rising star in the design industry with design skills that rivaled her own. Mandy didn't expect Janet to order customized dresses from her, let alone ten sets!

Customized dresses were designed differently from ordinary dresses. The materials used were of higher quality, and the design process was more elaborate. A high-quality customized dress could easily cost millions of dollars, and there was no cap. Ten sets would mean at least ten million dollars!

Although Mandy's studio was never lacking business, a ten million dollars order was hard to come by. She regained her composure and said firmly, "Mr. Larson, don't worry. I will make the best designs worthy of Janet. I won't let you down."

Brandon nodded casually and landed his chin on Janet's forehead. "Janet, why don't you discuss your preferences with Miss Hamilton?" he said gently. Mandy looked at Janet and nodded enthusiastically. "I'll personally measure your sizes later. Janet, please let's bounce off our ideas, and I'll do my best to satisfy your preferences."

Mandy's seriousness made Janet a little uncomfortable. She smiled sheepishly and tugged quietly at Brandon's sleeve.

Looking down at the awkward Janet in his arms, Brandon couldn't help smiling dotingly. "What's wrong? Are ten dresses not sufficient?" he asked.

Janet hurriedly waved her hands and shook her head for fear that Brandon would order another ten sets. "Actually, there are more than enough dresses in my wardrobe. You don't need to order so many," she whispered in his ear.

Brandon pinched her cheek and said casually, "The dresses at home are out of style. I'll ask the butler to clear them away tonight."

"Clear them away?" Janet echoed in surprise. She became anxious and cried, "No way. It's a waste! Those dresses are still new, and they can still be worn."

Brandon remained composed and said casually, "I'm making money for you to spend. Those

outdated clothes are not worthy of you. I can buy thousands of dresses for you, let alone ten dresses. If you like someone else's designs, I can order them too."

"No need," Janet refused quickly. She shook her head and continued, "Ten sets are enough. In fact, it's too many."

Brandon was amused by the look of fluster on Janet's face. His heart was filled with love for her. How he wished he could kiss her pink lips and see her flustered look right now. Unfortunately, there were outsiders around.

Looking at Brandon's affectionate eyes, Janet's ears turned red. She lowered her head shyly and kept silent.

Mandy was stunned. She knew that Brandon was rich and that he loved his wife. However, she didn't expect him to be so generous towards Janet. She was also amazed by the loving look Brandon had as he whispered to Janet.

Just then, Mandy stole a quick glance at Draco, who was standing silently at the side. Looking at Janet, he smiled gently, but he didn't show signs of jealousy or unhappiness as he once did. Had he...

