

Chapter 1406 An Unexpected Apology

The relentless ticking of the clock on the wall heightened the urgency for the models to take the stage.

Both Draco and Mandy found their anxiety mounting for Janet's sake, yet surprisingly, Janet herself remained poised and relaxed.

"Janet, what on earth are you planning?" Mandy cried out, flustered. "Time is running out. Take my models; they need to start changing now!"

With that, she clapped her hands, summoning two models who had been waiting inconspicuously behind the door.

Apparently, as soon as Mandy had learned about Janet's predicament, she'd immediately fetched her models. However, true to her reputation for vanity, she'd deliberately kept them hidden, relishing the opportunity to bait Janet before finally revealing her "rescue".

This display caught Draco off guard; surprise

flickered in his eyes. He hadn't expected Mandy, who had always been at loggerheads with Janet, to willingly provide her models for assistance.

Feeling Draco's gaze on her, Mandy snorted defiantly.

Janet was touched and taken aback by this unexpected offer, but she just smiled and shook her head in refusal. "I appreciate your generous gesture, but I really don't need it."

With a subtle smirk, Brandon picked up the clothing that the models had recently shed and strolled into the fitting room.

Both Draco and Mandy gaped in surprise, unable to mask their astonishment.

Janet flashed them a playful smile. "What do you think? My model is pretty decent, right?"

Without waiting for their response, she hurried after Brandon into the fitting room to assist him with his change of attire.

It hadn't occurred to Draco and Mandy that Janet would pick Brandon, given that he wasn't a professional model. Yet, considering his attractive features and physique, they understood her choice.

Just on the merit of his looks and figure alone,

Brandon could easily give many professional models a run for their money.

Despite this realization, Mandy, being single for a long time, couldn't help but feel a pang of envy towards their sweet interaction. She grimaced at the fitting room entrance and mumbled resentfully, "Public displays of affection are a surefire way to a quick breakup."

Upon uttering these words, she became acutely aware of the presence beside her and hastily clamped her mouth shut, turning a wide-eyed, innocent gaze towards Draco.

The two hadn't been in contact since their encounter at Nelson's exhibition event.

Draco had misinterpreted the situation, believing Mandy and Vivi had plotted against Janet, which led him to sever ties with her.

Mandy's pride wouldn't allow her to clear up the misunderstanding, and even though she missed Draco, she refused to reach out first.

Today marked their first meeting after many days apart.

Now, with the spacious dressing room occupied only by the two of them, Mandy felt a twinge of

unease recalling their previous discord. She nervously fiddled with her fingers, pretending everything was normal.

"I'm sorry." Draco's gentle voice suddenly broke the silence.

Caught off guard, Mandy looked at Draco, her face etched with confusion. "Why are you apologizing out of the blue?"

Draco held her gaze and expressed his remorse. "I misunderstood your intentions previously. I apologize for how I acted last time."

Mandy was taken aback and flustered by Draco's unexpected apology. She waved her hands dismissively and stammered, "It's... It's okay... I didn't dwell on it."

Although Draco often appeared aloof and unemotional, he carried a fierce pride that seldom allowed him to bow or apologize easily.

The notion that Draco would express his regret so openly and admit his error had never crossed Mandy's mind.

Draco responded with a light smile and commended her generously, "You've matured significantly and your skills have greatly improved (

since we last met. Your designs are truly impressive, and I hope you continue to embrace and develop your unique style." ¹

The flush of pleasure that spread across Mandy's cheeks at Draco's compliments revealed her delight. Her excitement was such that she felt like dancing right there and then. However, her response was marked by modesty. "Not at all. I'm fully aware I have a lot to learn. I'll strive to learn more from experienced peers like your, Mr. Wesley."