

## Chapter 891 The Heroine Of The Gossip

In the reception room of W Marks Studio, Estella Lopez impatiently sighed. She had already finished her cup of coffee, but the person she was waiting for had not come to see her yet.

She glanced at her watch and then the receptionist, who had just brought her some desserts. "I've been waiting for ten minutes. Why hasn't Dalores showed up yet? Do you know how precious my time is? I could've already written a thousand words by now!" she impatiently said. 2

The receptionist bowed her head and nervously replied, "Please calm down, ma'am. I'll go and call her in a bit."

As soon as she finished speaking, the door of the reception room burst open from the outside. Tasha hurried in and said, "I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

Estella sighed in relief. However, when she looked

up and saw that it was not the person she was expecting, a deep frown appeared on her face.

"Who are you? Where's Dalores?" she asked sharply.

"Oh. Dalores has resigned. I'm in charge of your project now," Tasha patiently explained.

Estella's gaze fell on Tasha's hands. Her face darkened even more when she saw Tasha empty-handed.

"What's going on? Why did you come here with nothing? Aren't you supposed to bring over my dress? Isn't my dress finished yet?"

Tasha was ready to admit that the dress was damaged. Although reluctant, she walked up to Estella and admitted, "Well... something happened to your dre—"

But before she could finish her words, a louder voice came from behind, interrupting her. "Miss Lopez, I think there's something wrong with your dress for the award ceremony. I'd like to make you a new one."

Janet closed the door behind her, took out her new sketch, and handed it to Estella.

It took a lot of time and effort to customize the previous dress. Estella, too, contributed a lot to the overall design. So, when she heard the said dress would have to be scrapped, she was infuriated.

"Are you kidding me?! It took me a long time to design the dress with Dalores. And now, the award ceremony is around the corner. Why would you say that now?"

Estella's words were straight to the point.

While Janet was trying to formulate her words, Estella suddenly shouted, "Wait a minute. You look familiar!"

She brought her hand to her chin and wondered where she had seen the girl in front of her. A few moments later, she took out her phone, clicked on a picture, and compared the image with Janet.

"Oh my gosh! It's you! You're Janet!" she exclaimed with eyes wide in shock.

Estella had been reading a lot of gossips involving Janet and Draco. She had planned on writing an article about the fashion circle, and Draco happened to be one of her favorite designers. A few days ago, rumors about him broke out, which

piqued Estella's curiosity and amused her.

"Yes. That's my name," Janet replied with a frown.

"Oh my gosh! I can't believe it!" Estella exclaimed. Her attitude toward Janet suddenly changed. She held Janet's hands and repeatedly blinked her eyes in excitement. "Is it true that you have an affair with Draco? What about Brandon?"

She had been following the hottest gossip in the past few days. Unfortunately for her, many related articles had been removed from the Internet. But since she happened to meet the person involved in the gossip, she might as well ask her in person.

Meanwhile, Janet's face darkened. She did not like that Estella was sticking her nose in a stranger's business.

But since she had information that Estella was dying to know, she could tell her about it for the sake of the dress.

"Do you want to talk about it in detail?" Janet asked with a mysterious smile. "Let's go to the VIP room. There are too many people here. It's not the best place to talk."

Estella did not waste any second and immediately

took her bag. "Where's the VIP room?"

Tasha had no idea what Janet was going to do. Before leading Estella into the VIP room, Janet looked back at Tasha and winked meaningfully.

The latter was perplexed. Fortunately, Janet was the kind of person who always knew what she was doing. Believe it or not, she always managed to turn things into a favorable outcome.

An hour later, the door of the VIP room finally opened.

"Okay. I'll give you some time, but you have to hurry up. Janet, don't let me down with the two new dresses you're going to design for me. You know, I have a lot of followers on social media," Estella reminded Janet while walking out of the room.

Janet smiled and breathed a sigh of relief. "Don't worry. I'll even send the dresses to you myself when they're done."

When Estella was gone, Tasha pulled Janet aside and curiously asked, "Tell me everything. How did you do it? Janet, you're amazing!"