

Chapter 935 Estella Wants To Get Some Materials

The next day.

"Who wants some coffee? I'm ordering take-out."
One of Janet's coworkers offered to buy coffee. She wanted to get Elizabeth a drink but then noticed that she wasn't in her seat.

Tasha also seemed to have noticed it because she asked Janet, "Where is Elizabeth? Is she taking the day off? She's never been late before." 2

"Don't worry. Elizabeth is fine," Janet assured, but that didn't erase the worry she felt.

After all, when Elizabeth left W Marks yesterday, she was still a bit dazed.

Janet went back to her seat, thinking of calling Elizabeth to check on her.

Suddenly, her phone beeped. Elizabeth sent her a message.

"Janet, I'm going to see a therapist today. Thank you for your help. I was harsh to you yesterday and

lashed out. When I'm done here, let's go to dinner together. Think of it as my apology."

Perhaps Frank had finally persuaded Elizabeth to seek professional help.

Then, it dawned on Janet that perhaps he was still with Elizabeth today! She pursed her lips, holding back her laughter. She immediately messaged Brandon to share the progress in Frank's love life. 1

"What are you laughing about? You look like you won the lottery." Tasha didn't intend to interrupt Janet's good time but she still put the document in front of her. "I'm afraid you won't be able to keep that smile when you see Estella's feedback."

Janet's smile disappeared. Her expression immediately changed at the mention of the dresses. "That's impossible. Estella was very satisfied when I sent the dresses to her yesterday."

Estella even showered praise on the dresses. Though some of it sounded exaggerated.

Tasha shrugged. "I don't know. She sent the memo to me earlier this morning. Here."

Janet read Estella's suggestions with a serious

expression that gradually turned into a frown. "These are really tricky. Estella is going to attend the event soon. If we make the all these adjustments she wants, it won't be finished on time. Isn't this more troublesome?"

Tasha mirrored her distress. "Estella said she will drop by later. How about you two talk in person?"

When Estella arrived at W Marks, Janet went out to welcome her, herself.

Janet placed the memo in front of Estella. "Miss Lopez, what's the meaning of this?" Yesterday, you said the dresses were all right."

With a smile on her face, Estella pulled Janet until she was sitting down. Estella looked at her innocently. "The dresses are definitely all right. But I'll let you in with some good news, they has called and informed me and I'm the winner of the prize. So I won't be needing the backup dress and I'll just wear the glamorous one!"

"Congratulations, Miss Lopez." Janet commended, gaze briefly veering away from Estella. "Since there is nothing wrong with the dresses, I'll excuse myself. I still have my work to do."

"Hold on, what's the rush?" Estella pulled Janet down again. She regarded her with a courteous look. "I have a favor to ask you."

Janet's eyelids twitched. She knew Estella. Whatever it was she wanted, it would most probably be complicated.

"I'm still at work. I don't want to discuss anything that's not work-related during my work hours."

Janet's lips stretched to a small smile.

Estella's expression changed. Raising her chin, she snorted. "Then I want the dress to be altered now! Change the color of the dress! It should be ready for me to wear tomorrow!"

Janet squeezed her eyes shut and breathed deeply before asking, "Fine. What do you want?"

Estella's face brightened as she beamed with pleasure. She took Janet's hand between hers and held onto it. She began discussing what she really wanted. "I've decided to write a new novel based on you and Brandon. But I'm having a hard time picturing the main character's archetype. I've tried to ask Brandon for help several times but your husband refused all my requests. He's too aloof.

He even told the Larson Group to blacklist me. I really have no other choice but to come to you for help." 3


Janet already guessed that Estella was up to no good. If Brandon refused her, it only meant he wasn't interested in how she was collecting her materials for the novel.

"I don't think I can help you with this. Brandon is a very private person. He will not like it if I agree to help you on his behalf but without even asking him." Considering how awkward the situation was, Janet tried to be careful with her words. "As you know, rich and powerful families are always complicated. I don't have the right to make a decision."

Estella rolled her eyes and caught a glimpse of the lunch box on Janet's table. "What's that?"

Before Janet could stop her, Estella already reached over and took the lunch box. She examined it, looking at it up and down. With a cunning look in her eyes, she said, "I guess it must be for Brandon."

She pursed her lips, feigning a miserable

expression. "We've got along well, and I consider you a friend of mine, Janet. I never thought you can be so cold and heartless. You said wealthy families are complicated, but I know that's just an excuse. You just don't want to help me. Everyone knows Brandon loves you so much!" 

Embarrassment was written all over Janet's face. She flashed a wry smile. "Don't believe everything you hear."

In the end, Estella's persistence won over Janet's hesitation. She agreed to let Estella come with her to the Larson Group to meet Brandon. 