

## Chapter 2009 We Look Alike

Three days later, Elizabeth and Frank took off on their flight, beginning their studies abroad.

After bidding them farewell, Janet adjusted her mood and got back to work.

The studio had been swamped with orders lately, leaving them all extremely busy. Lexi often grumbled about the workload.

Exhausted after completing her latest draft, Janet slumped onto her desk. She promised herself she wouldn't take on any more projects for a while.

In that very moment, her phone rang unexpectedly.

Getting to her feet with a somber look, she felt a twinge of anxiety as the phone rang. Nonetheless, she answered and learned it was Adriana calling.

After a deep exhale of relief, Janet picked up the phone. Adriana's voice came through softly on the other end.

"Hey, Janet. I've been working on a new candle, and it smells pretty different from the last one. Want to give it a try?"

Frank had tested the candle and assured Janet that it was perfectly fine, so she didn't worry.

Janet loved Adriana's candles and had been planning

to wrap up work and learn how Adriana made them. She was surprised that Adriana called right when she was thinking about her.

"Sounds good! I love everything you create."

Adriana chuckled over the phone and said, "Hey, I've recently joined a group of scented candle enthusiasts. There's a seminar this weekend. Would you like to come?"

"Really? Can I go?" Janet asked, her excitement palpable.

"Of course! I'll pick you up tomorrow."

"Sure! Thanks, Adriana."

The following morning, Janet woke up early and climbed into Adriana's car. They drove to the seminar location, which turned out to be on a luxurious yacht.

Surprised, Janet looked at Adriana and asked, "Have the scented candle group events always been this fancy?"

With a smile, Adriana replied, "The upper-class ladies are really into scented candles these days. They like doing something elegant when they're bored. It's perfect for making candles and taking in the sea view."

Adriana then offered her hand to help Janet onto the yacht.

Inside the cabin, they found various candle-making tools and well-dressed women chatting and laughing.

Adriana greeted everyone in the room before leaning close to Janet and whispering, "Feel free to mingle. These folks know their stuff."

Janet nodded, stepped out of the cabin, and noticed a graceful figure standing on the yacht's deck.

She approached and greeted the woman with excitement. "Hey! Are you here for the seminar too? I'm Janet, from Rowena Studio. I love scented candles. Can we chat?"

The figure turned slowly, and their eyes met.

They were both taken aback for a moment.

Janet was puzzled to see how much the woman resembled her, while Sonia remained calm and said flatly, "I'm Sonia."

Janet, still amazed at their uncanny resemblance, couldn't stop staring at Sonia's face.

Sonia, who generally disliked talking to people, grew uncomfortable and said with a hint of irritation, "Why are you staring at me?"

Only then did Janet snap out of her trance and realize her rudeness.

"Sorry, I just thought... We look so much alike!"