

## Chapter 2024 Draco Visits Rowena Studio

The waiter served the steak, laid out the cutlery for both guests, and said courteously, "Enjoy your meal."

Draco nodded his thanks, and the waiter exited the private room.

Observing Draco's gentle demeanor, Brandon softened his own approach.

"Rowena Studio has been invited to the Milan Fashion Week. Janet is caught between a great opportunity and commitments she can't postpone. She's overwhelmed. I was hoping you could assist her."

Draco, taken aback, looked with surprise at the man usually known for his pride.

It appeared love had the power to transform. Brandon's sincere request was a testament to Janet's influence on him.

As Draco registered his astonishment, Brandon added, "I'll compensate you for the designs, and I won't interfere with your interactions with my wife for now."

Draco's expression darkened immediately.

To him, Brandon's words seemed patronizing, as if saying, "I'm allowing you to work with Janet. Don't be ungrateful."

Noticing Draco's silence, Vincent interjected, "If you accept, we need an agreement. Keep this a secret; don't let Janet know I invited you."

Draco scoffed, "An invite? It sounds more like a command."

Leaning forward, elbows on the table, Brandon replied earnestly, "I provide the funds, you provide the service. I invite, you accept. Isn't that an invitation?"

Draco realized he could not grow fond of Brandon. He had hoped Janet's presence might have changed him, but he remained unchanged.

"Fine, I promise. But I won't be staying for the steak. I have other matters to attend to. Goodbye."

With that, Draco grabbed his coat and departed, a look of displeasure etched on his face.

Meanwhile, Brandon cut into his steak contentedly, chewing before muttering, "What a waste."

Back at Rowena Studio, the atmosphere was tense and busy, everyone immersed in their work.

Exhausted after a long day, Lexi felt a sharp pain in her shoulder and neck. She stretched, intending to fetch a glass of water.

As Lexi stood up, she noticed a silhouette outside the door.

"Ah!" A startled cry escaped her lips when she recognized the man's face.

Her shout drew the attention of Tasha and Janet.

At that moment, Draco opened the door and entered, carrying desserts.

"Draco! Why are you here?" Lexi asked, her voice tinged with surprise.

Draco, smiling warmly, placed the desserts on the table and explained, "I was nearby buying some fabric and noticed the lights still on, so I thought I'd stop by. Why are you all working so late?"

"What fabric brought you all this way?" Janet knew the area well; while there were decent fabric shops nearby, the best one was next to W Marks, not here.

Draco, caught off guard and bound by a promise to keep Brandon's request a secret, offered a weak excuse with a sheepish grin, "I was just checking to see if there were any unique fabrics available."

His gaze then turned to the design drawings scattered across the table. Feigning interest, he inquired, "Have you been getting a lot of orders lately?"

Lexi blurted out, "We're swamped with preparations for the Milan Fashion Week..."

"Lexi!" Janet interjected sharply.