

Chapter 2041 What Is A Friend

Janet picked up the phone while Sonia observed her closely for any change in expression.

On the other end, Draco sounded upbeat. "Janet, I heard Rowena Studio has struck a deal with Lawrence Group. Is that right?"

"Yes. How did you find out?" Janet asked, puzzled since she had just announced the news at the studio. She wondered how it had spread so quickly.

"The fashion world is small. Everyone knows about Mrs. Lawrence's recent activities. Congratulations on landing such a big client."

Janet's expression turned troubled. Lawrence Group had been loosely associated with W Marks before, and she felt uneasy about potentially poaching their client. "I apologize, I didn't mean..."

"Don't worry about that," Draco reassured her. "I called to inform you that Lawrence Group's market is primarily domestic, so their aesthetic preferences align with local tastes. Also, they have many male artists, so fan opinions will be crucial for your work."

Hearing Draco's earnest advice, Janet felt a pang of guilt.

She hadn't considered the implications thoroughly earlier; pregnancy seemed to have dulled her sharpness.

"Alright, I'll remember that. Thank you," Janet replied, pulling out a notebook to jot down Draco's recommendations, her expression growing more serious.

Sonia observed quietly throughout.

Draco's tone softened as he added, "Janet, you've been working incredibly hard. Don't let work compromise your health, especially during pregnancy. Make sure to get plenty of rest."

"I understand. Thank you."

After chatting for a while longer, they concluded the call.

Sonia approached Janet with a solemn expression, her eyes brimming with determination.

"Did Draco Wesley call to threaten you? Should I handle him?"

Janet choked momentarily, coughing to compose herself.

She looked at Sonia in astonishment.

"What?" Janet asked, taken aback by Sonia's serious demeanor. "Why would you think that?"

Sonia remained composed, her expression unchanged. "I looked into it. W Marks is a competitor of Rowena Studio, and Draco was your teacher. If he has acted against you or posed a threat, I can handle it for you."

"No, please don't!" Janet rubbed her forehead, unsure how to explain.

After a pause, she stood and approached Sonia. "Draco was my respected teacher. He called to offer guidance and advice. Even this fashion show owes much to his assistance; without him, I wouldn't know how to manage it."

Confusion flickered in Sonia's eyes as if she'd never encountered such warmth before.

Janet felt a pang of sadness seeing Sonia's reaction.

Perhaps Sonia's training had been so systematic that she hadn't experienced kindness in this manner before. She seemed more like a tool, programmed for tasks.

"Don't worry, Sonia. Everyone around me cares for me. They wouldn't threaten me. You should relax too," Janet reassured her.

Sonia stared blankly for a moment before nodding silently.

For some reason, being with Janet made her feel something entirely new.

It seemed everything was different from what Alexandra had told her.