

Chapter 892 Agree To Let Her Record The Story

Janet massaged her throbbing temples, leaned back on the sofa and sighed. "I'm not awesome. I'm only giving her what she wants."

An hour ago, in the VIP room.

Estella sat on the sofa and asked directly, "I'm so curious. What's really going on between you, Draco and Brandon? There are a lot of rumors claiming your marriage with Brandon is askew, and you fell for Draco because you were lonely and unfulfilled."

What nonsense! Janet couldn't even think of what to say. Considering she had to please Estella, however, she calmly replied with a smile, "Those are all fake rumors. My relationship with my husband is great. That photo of Mr. Wesley and I was taken out of context, causing the misunderstanding."

Estella pouted. "Okay, I understand. That's disappointing. I guess we have nothing to discuss

as there is nothing to gossip about. Let's head out and talk about the dress." She got up and began walking away.

Janet hurriedly stopped Estella. "What about stories of me and Brandon? I can share those with you." Janet quietly whispered an apology to Brandon in her heart, "I'm sorry, honey."

Estella pondered on it for a while. Brandon was the Larson Group's CEO. She had always wanted to write a novel based on a real boss's life. Brandon was truly a big boss. Estella was of course, eager to hear about Brandon's affairs now that Janet was willing to share with her. 3

"Alright, go ahead." Pulling out a small notebook, Estella began taking notes.

Janet then started sharing her love story with Brandon.

"It's all so engaging. Tell me more." Estella was completely focused on the story and even went ahead to take out a recorder pen.

Janet yanked the pen from her hand and said, "You can't, no."

"I'm worried I might forget some things when I

head back. Allow me to record such a wonderful story. It'll be material for my new novel. It would turn out so popular." Estella reached for her recorder pen

"I will allow you to use some of my experiences as references in your novel, however, there's one condition."

Eliana was displeased. "Are you negotiating with me?" 2

"You can forget about it if you don't agree." Janet got up immediately.

"What's the condition then?"

"You must agree to another dress from W Marks being made for you," Janet responded calmly.

Estella pressed her lips together and paused. "The award ceremony is going to be held next month. The previous dress Dalores designed, took her months to finish. Would you be done with the new dress on time? What gives you the guts to present such an idea?" 1

Janet stared at her and slowly explained, "Dalores was sure you would win the prize when she had the dress designed for you, Miss Lopez. Of course,

the dress had to be gorgeous. Have you ever considered one thing though? What if... What if you end up not being the prize winner?"

"Go ahead." Janet's words did not annoy Estella. She felt Janet was right. She also had this thought earlier on. She had just been too embarrassed to tell Dalores. Moreover, the organizers had informed Estella they would give her exact information a few days preceding the award ceremony so she could get ready for a speech of gratitude in advance.

"I'm suggesting two dresses be made. One extremely gorgeous, however not too high-profile. There would be a lot of seniors at the ceremony after all, so it shouldn't be so eye-catching. The other would be simpler. So it wouldn't be seen as you're trying to steal the spotlight from others if you end up not winning the prize. Else, it would cause criticism," Janet said carefully.

"This is truly a good plan." Estella felt it was a good idea. "I don't want any accidents during the award ceremony. I would be chastised if I end up offending other famous writers."

Janet lifted her brows and said, "Okay, then I'll also

agree to let you record my words." She handed the recorder pen back to Estella, and they both came to an agreement. 1

As Estella was about leaving the VIP room after they were done talking, she looked back and winked at Janet. "I'll come back to see you again if I need more materials."

Janet forced a smile and said, "Alright, anytime."

"That's all," Janet said with a long face after sharing with Tasha everything that had happened in the VIP room.

Tasha, who had been sitting next to her, couldn't help laughing. "This is so interesting. I hadn't expected you'd actually benefit from those rumors. Even though we're not aware who exactly set you up, they indeed helped you this time."