

## Chapter 993 Invitation To The Award Ceremony

"Calm down. I'll be there." Janet smiled. She hadn't expected Estella to invite her, but she agreed without hesitation.

But, if it was only for such a little thing, how could Estella keep calling her instead of sending her a message directly?

"Do you have anything else for which you need my assistance?" Janet inquired cautiously.

Estella laughed over the phone. "You do know me." She coughed a bit and then continued, "I'd like you to do me one last favor. Since our collaboration is about to come to an end, it will be difficult for me to ask for your help in the future."

"Are you going to look into Brandon again for your new novel?" Janet asked. Then she refused without hesitation. "I'm afraid I can't help you this time. Last time, I promised you without his permission. He was already upset. I can't make a decision for him again."

Estella was not surprised by Janet's refusal. Instead, she was joyful. "You misunderstood me, Janet. I'm not going to ask him for help this time. I'm hoping you can help me ask your husband if he could give Sean half a day off for the award ceremony this weekend."

Then Estella's voice turned soft. "I want to go to the party with Sean."

Janet was taken aback. "He has to ask for leave on weekends? Oh my goodness! Is Sean actually working all year around?"

Estella was helpless. "Shouldn't you focus on why I asked Sean to come with me?"

Janet suddenly realized something. "I had a feeling something was wrong with you the last time we met. Instead of asking Brandon for assistance, you discovered a new way to gather the materials."

"Didn't I tell you last time?" Estella admitted, a little embarrassed.

"I can't decide on my own, but I can ask him for you when I go back." Janet finally agreed.

When Brandon returned home in the evening, he immediately saw Janet busy cooking in the kitchen.

He had been working so hard all day that he didn't even have time for lunch. He even felt a dull pain in his stomach in the afternoon.

So when he now smelled the delicious aroma of the food, he felt very hungry.

When he saw Janet busy in the kitchen, his heart softened and his tense expression relaxed.

Brandon removed his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and prepared to go into the kitchen to help her. But at that exact moment, Janet emerged from the kitchen with a big bowl of fish soup. 1

"You're back. Let's have dinner first." Janet put the bowl on the table and walked up to him with a smile. She pushed Brandon and pressed him onto the seat.

Brandon was taken aback. He wasn't sure if it was his sixth sense, but Janet's actions seemed strange today.

"Just tell me what you want," he said directly.

Janet removed her apron and ladled a bowl of soup for Brandon. "Estella asked me to attend the award ceremony with her. And she wants to know if Sean is free this weekend. Why don't you give him a day off and let him attend the award

ceremony with Estella?"

Brandon breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing it. He had a negative impression of Estella and thought she was a loud woman.

After putting the bowl in front of Brandon, Janet sat back in her seat and talked about Sean. "For many years, Sean has been single and working with you. You can't be too controlling. Give him some time for himself. He's finally showing signs of falling in love. You can't put him off."

"Can Sean be in love?" Brandon took a while to realize Sean liked that type of loud woman.

"What are you talking about? Can't Sean enjoy the beauty of love?" Janet asked as she served some food on his plate.

Only then did Brandon reluctantly agree to give Sean a leave. "Okay, just half a day."

Janet grinned.

"I will be busy this weekend, so I can't go with you," Brandon added. "If Sean attends the award ceremony, he can ensure your safety." 3

Janet's eyes widened. After a few moments, she said, "He still has to work even though you already gave him a leave? How can Sean enjoy the party?"

"It is part of his duty. His annual salary is very high,"  
Brandon said slowly.

"How high? He works almost 24 hours a day. No  
matter how much money you give me, I will not do  
such work!" Janet said firmly.

Brandon smiled and whispered something into her  
ear.

Her eyes widened. "Do you still need an assistant  
like Sean in your company? I'm willing to be one." <sup>3</sup>

Brandon leaned back in his seat and shook his  
head with a smile. "You're such a swindler. Let's  
just enjoy our meal." <sup>2</sup>