

## Chapter 1124 Made A Mistake

"Hello, sir. I'm Janet, the designer."

Janet smiles, lifting her hand to shake hands with the man. He looked handsome and mature but a hint of confusion flashed in his eyes.

With a confused smile, the man took Janet's hand and shook it, but then he asked, "Sorry, who are you?"

"You invited me here." To ease the embarrassment, Janet smiled calmly. She noticed the man's frown and tentatively asked, "You're Mr. L, right?"

When the man met her gaze, Janet saw the conflicted look in his eyes. Then he nodded as if finally understanding. Seemingly enlightened he said, "Yes. I'm here to discuss the collaboration with you. I'm sorry. It's been a busy day. I could hardly keep up with my schedule."

The man invited Janet to sit down. His every move was graceful and noble and the expensive suit and watch were enough indication of his success.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Janet sat down. At first, she had suspicions about the collaboration. But the man in front of her seemed really rich. That only meant he could really pay the price he offered.

"These are some designs I drafted. But since I don't have enough information about what style the lady is into, I adapted popular trends these days and of course, added some of my ideas." Janet took out her designs and put them in front of the man.

In response, the man, Clyde Lambert, took out a personal resume and handed it to Janet. "Here are some things you need to know about me first.

With a nod, Janet accepted and opened the file. Clyde's personal information was listed on the document, including his job, his hobbies, and so on.

Clyde flipped through the drawings. He liked the designs. Looking up at Janet, he said calmly, "Did you design these for my mom? This is still a little early but your kindness is appreciated."

A few seconds passed before Janet could snap out of her trance and smile. "Oh, it's hardly kindness. I am simply doing my job. We had a



deal."

This was so strange! Had she gone to the wrong person after all? Why did Clyde say that?

Janet closed the resume and was about to say something but Clyde beat her to it. "It's not really a deal, is it? Aren't you the date Hayes introduced me to? Though, I don't remember anything about you being a designer, Miss Gray."

"Oh, I have no idea who this Hayes person is and my surname is not Gray either. It seemed I got the wrong person." Janet quickly stood up now that she confirmed her mistake. She collected her design to put it back in her bag.

Before leaving, she frowned and asked, "If you're not Mr. L, why did said 'yes' earlier?"

"My family name is Lambert. I thought that's just the way you address me." Clyde leisurely fixed his tie and added, "Besides, you fit the description Hayes gave me. You have a professional suit on and a gentle and beautiful appearance. I'm sorry for the misunderstanding. I'm really sorry. But if my memory serves me right, you're the one who came over and sat first."

"I'm sorry. I won't disturb you anymore. I'll leave now." Janet immediately apologized.

But when she was taking the documents on the table, she accidentally knocked over the water glass.

Half a glass of water spilled over the papers, soaking it until the paint and ink spread.

Clyde quickly picked up the cup, all the while taking a few pieces of tissue to wipe the paintings.

"No! I'm going to meet a client soon. I'm so doomed." Janet was so focused on sorting out the wet papers that she didn't notice their hands touching.

With both of them trying to pick up the papers, Clyde's hand landed on Janet's. "You go borrow a hair dryer from the waiter. I'll handle it here."

Just then, a cold male voice sounded from behind them. "Janet, what are you doing here?" 11

