

Chapter 1405 He Is Her Best Model

Draco's earnestness stirred a wave of jealousy in Mandy.

"You're so keen on helping Janet..." Mandy grumbled under her breath, her features twisted in a childish pout.

Draco shot Mandy an icy glance, prompting her to clamp her mouth shut and turn away, too intimidated to utter another word.

Her crestfallen face, however, belied her simmering feelings.

Mandy was green with envy of Draco's apparent partiality towards Janet, yet she dared not openly defy him, resorting instead to expressing her discontent through silent protest.

Watching this little exchange, Janet found herself suppressing a chuckle. A quiet sigh escaped her, recognizing that Draco was truly a thorn in Mandy's side.

Once he was certain Mandy had quieted down,

Draco relaxed his stern gaze, turning his attention back to Janet with a softer expression. "Janet, please feel free to select any models you prefer. All of mine are highly professional, so you can rest assured."

Janet smiled, shaking her head in polite refusal. Grateful as she was for Draco's well-meaning intervention, she declined his offer, "Thank you for your generosity, it means a lot. However, the styles that your and Miss Hamilton's models are accustomed to are quite different from mine. While your models indeed possess impressive physiques, they might not best showcase my design aesthetics."

Taking a moment to contemplate her point, Draco conceded, "That's a valid observation. I hadn't considered that angle."

Seeing Janet decline Draco's offer and her polite, albeit distant, demeanor towards him brought a satisfied smirk back to Mandy's face.

"So, what's your plan then, Janet?" Mandy taunted, crossing her arms in defiance. "Planning to back out? I won't let you off that easy. I want a fair fight at the show, to claim a well-deserved victory over you!"

Janet's features took on a mischievous glint as she replied mysteriously, "I've already secured the perfect model."

Both Draco and Mandy turned to her with puzzled expressions. Mandy challenged her claim, "Don't lie. Where on earth could you have found the perfect model so quickly?"

Janet shot Brandon a knowing grin. "Right here, my model for the day!"

Catching Janet's look, Brandon instantly grasped her intent. His lips curling into a warm smile, he replied indulgently, "The honor is mine."

Mandy had been momentarily uplifted by Janet's words of gratitude and her maintaining distance from Draco. Yet, that was promptly replaced by a pang of jealousy as she watched Janet and Brandon exchange affectionate glances.

Interrupting their tender moment, Mandy blurted out defiantly, "Janet, what on earth are you implying? I refuse to believe you've found your perfect model!"

Draco, too, regarded Janet skeptically, "Mandy has a point. While our models may not be your ideal choice, they are your only option at this moment."

You should consider utilizing them temporarily."

Mandy's ego soared at Draco's agreement. She taunted further, "Janet, despite having little faith in your chances and fully expecting you to lose to me, I'd hate to see you tarnish the reputation of our country's designers!"

In response to Mandy's relentless provocation, Janet maintained her cool, even flashing a confident smile. "There's no need for you to worry about me. As for my model, they'll display my designs to perfection, so..."

She paused, her gaze resting on the elegant figure of Brandon. Her smile intensified, brimming with self-assuredness. "Miss Hamilton, the final outcome is still up in the air!"

Returning her grin, Brandon also raised his brows in amusement.

Ignoring Mandy's irritation, Janet nudged Brandon gently, beaming at him. "I'm relying on you. Go on."

They were now less than seven minutes away from the moment Janet's first model was due to stride onto the runway. 