

## Chapter 1941 One Hundred Thousand

Julian reassured, "Don't worry. I won't wear them out. I just want to keep them as a souvenir. And since I'm not famous anymore, nobody will see them."

Hearing this, Janet nodded and replied, "The clothes are still here."

Then she turned to the staff and said, "Ask the person in charge of the warehouse to bring the suits."

Lexi guided Janet to sit on the sofa and poured her a cup of coffee.

Lexi whispered, "Feeling tired? If you need a break, rest in the office. I'll take care of everything else."

Janet shook her head. "No, I'm okay. Not tired at all."

But Janet couldn't shake the feeling that Julian was more complicated than he seemed. She wanted to know what he was really up to.

Maybe Julian noticed Janet's caution and unfriendliness. While the staff went to get the suits, he stayed silent, not starting any conversations. Instead, he turned to admire the artwork on the wall.

He stood quietly, facing away from the lobby, trying not to attract any attention.

Twenty minutes went by, and Julian still hadn't said anything to Janet. Janet began to wonder if her negative feelings towards Julian were because she hadn't been getting enough rest lately. Or was she just too nervous?

Finally, the staff returned with the suits. They confirmed the suits were the ones Julian wanted and then left.

Julian walked over and examined the suits. He looked at Janet and asked, "How much do I owe you?"

Before Janet could answer, he handed his bank card to one of the nearby bodyguards.

"One hundred thousand," Janet said firmly.

Hearing the price, which was more than double the original amount, Julian was surprised for a moment, then quickly regained his composure. He smiled politely and signaled to the bodyguard to swipe the card.

Curiously, Janet looked at him and asked, "Is the entertainment industry really that lucrative? You've only been here for less than a month, and yet you're willing to spend a hundred thousand on the suits that originally cost less than forty thousand?"

Julian smiled and replied shyly, "Your designs are priceless. If I have enough money in my bank account, I'm willing to pay any amount."

He then encouraged the hesitant bodyguard, "What are you waiting for? Go ahead and swipe the card."

With a smile, Janet directed the bodyguard to the finance department, saying politely, "Turn right and swipe the card at the finance department."

Once the bodyguard had left the hall, Janet quickly messaged Brandon's security team, asking them to check the surveillance video to see if Julian had done anything suspicious since entering the studio.

Motioning towards the nearby sofa, Janet said, "Mr. Carpenter, we have to wait for a while. Please, have a seat."

"Okay," Julian replied, sitting obediently beside her, his hands resting on his knees, looking well-behaved.

"Would you like some coffee?" Janet asked.

Julian waved his hand and declined, "No, thank you. I'm fine."

Strangely, the friendlier Julian acted, the more uneasy Janet felt.

Janet didn't want to spend another moment with this potentially dangerous person. She wished he would leave immediately, yet she also wanted to delay him as much as possible to figure out what was wrong with him.

Time seemed to crawl by. Even after Janet finished her coffee, the bodyguard who had gone to swipe the card still hadn't returned.