

## Chapter 1980 Hannah Worked As A Servant

Exhausted from work, Janet climbed into Brandon's car. Her eyelids drooped as she settled in.

"Long day?" Brandon asked, concern etched on his face. "You could have delegated the design to Tasha and Lexi, you know."

Janet shook her head. "Mrs. Walton specifically requested me. It wouldn't be professional to hand it off."

By the second afternoon, Janet finished the designs. Leaving the office, she instructed Lexi, "Call Mrs. Walton and let her know the design is ready. Ask if she's available to review it here."

Lexi nodded and dialed the number. Moments later, she returned.

"Mrs. Walton can't come," Lexi reported. "She's playing cards with friends. But she's sending a driver to take you to her place so you can show your design there."

"Alright," Janet said, gathering the designs.

When Janet arrived, Mrs. Walton greeted her warmly. "So sorry for the inconvenience."

Janet smiled politely. "No trouble at all. I happened to be free."

Mrs. Walton clasped Janet's hands. "The ladies here are eager to see your design. They've been waiting to meet you. Maybe this is a good chance for introductions."

Exhausted from work, Janet climbed into Brandon's car. Her eyelids drooped as she settled in.

"Long day?" Brandon asked, concern etched on his face. "You could have delegated the design to Tasha and Lexi, you know."

Janet shook her head. "Mrs. Walton specifically requested me. It wouldn't be professional to hand it off."

By the second afternoon, Janet finished the designs. Leaving the office, she instructed Lexi, "Call Mrs. Walton and let her know the design is ready. Ask if she's available to review it here."

Lexi nodded and dialed the number. Moments later, she returned.

"Mrs. Walton can't come," Lexi reported. "She's playing cards with friends. But she's sending a driver to take you to her place so you can show your design there."

"Alright," Janet said, gathering the designs.

When Janet arrived, Mrs. Walton greeted her warmly. "So sorry for the inconvenience."

Janet smiled politely. "No trouble at all. I happened to be free."

Mrs. Walton clasped Janet's hands. "The ladies here are eager to see your design. They've been waiting to meet you. Maybe this is a good chance for introductions."

Inside, Janet presented Mrs. Walton's dress design.

The room erupted in compliments, all praising its elegance and style.

Seeing their enthusiasm, Mrs. Blake chimed in, "My

a design for you."

Mrs. Blake hesitated. "New designers...I don't know them."

Mrs. Walton interjected, "Janet will oversee the design process. You won't be disappointed."

Reassured by Mrs. Walton, Mrs. Blake agreed.

Janet was delighted to secure this opportunity for Lexi and Tasha.

As afternoon tea time approached, Janet rose politely. "It's getting late. I wouldn't want to hold you up for tea. I should be going."

Mrs. Walton pressed, "Nonsense. Please, stay for tea."

Faced with their expectant eyes, Janet found it difficult to refuse. "Well, if you insist. Thank you."

A servant brought the dessert and carefully placed it on the table.

Just as Janet leaned in to speak with Mrs. Walton, a scream pierced the air. It came from Mrs. Blake.

Janet and Mrs. Walton whipped their heads around. There was a large splatter of coffee staining Mrs. Blake's pristine white dress.

Fury contorted Mrs. Blake's features. The dress had only arrived a few days ago.

The servant bowed deeply, apologizing. "I'm so sorry, terribly sorry. It was entirely my fault."

Mrs. Blake was livid. But a glance at the servant's shabby clothing doused the flames. Clearly, the woman wouldn't be able to afford to replace the dress. She looked at the servant's aged face and muttered, "Forget it. Just be more mindful next time."

With that, she seemed prepared to head home to deal with the coffee stain.

Mrs. Walton, fearing a rift with Mrs. Blake over a servant's clumsiness, spoke up quickly. "That was careless. You're fired."

Chapter 1980 Hannah Worked As A Servant

The servant's voice sounded familiar. Janet raised her head, and she instantly froze. It was Hannah.