

Chapter 1984 I Wanted To Make You Happy

Brandon glanced at his watch. "Your parents will be back tonight. Why don't you go to the bedroom and pick out a piece of jewelry that your mother will like?"

Janet chuckled teasingly, nudging Brandon. "Wow, you're quite the expert at managing family dynamics."

After selecting the jewelry, Janet descended the stairs and joined Brandon on the sofa, awaiting her parents patiently.

Brandon turned on the TV and chose a movie, knowing it was one of Janet's favorites.

Janet nestled against Brandon's chest as they watched, the atmosphere cozy and intimate.

The romantic climax of the movie seemed to stir something in Brandon. Moved by the affectionate scene on screen, he leaned in to kiss Janet. However, just as he cupped her face in his hands, the distinct sound of the fingerprint lock interrupted them.

The door swung open, and Beal's voice filled the room. "It's quite late. Everyone's likely asleep. Don't dwell on Janet and Hannah. Janet didn't mean to ignore you. You're her mother. Please, stop crying and complaining."

Johanna revealed a vulnerable side as she confided, "I've been nothing but good to Janet, yet she hardly serves me food. Ever since Hannah arrived, Janet has spent all her time with her. How can I not feel jealous?"

Suddenly, Johanna and Beal were interrupted by the sound of the movie from the living room. They exchanged awkward glances before noticing Janet and Brandon standing up.

Addressing Johanna, Janet said softly, "Mom, I'd like to speak with you alone."

Johanna remained silent, her expression sullen.

With a gentle smile, Beal suggested, "You two should talk heart-to-heart to clear things up. I'll go upstairs to shower."

He motioned for Brandon to follow him, leaving Johanna and Janet alone in the living room.

"Mom..." Janet began, reaching out to hold Johanna's arm.

Johanna glanced at Janet but let out a disgruntled snort, turning her face away without a word.

After a moment's pause, Janet turned back to Johanna. "I'll have the servant prepare a spread of dishes. I can serve you food until you're satisfied, alright?"

Janet rose to leave, but Johanna hastily reached out to grasp her hand.

Still harboring some anger, Johanna exclaimed, "Are you truly clueless or just pretending? That's not the reason I'm upset."

Janet offered a gentle smile. "I'm just clueless. I didn't realize I had upset you. I only wanted to bring you joy, but I didn't know how. So, Mom, please tell me, what can I do to make you happy?"

Johanna sighed. "How could I stay angry with you? You're my beloved daughter. I...I'm just a bit envious of Hannah

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because you always prioritize her."

Filled with regret, Janet took Johanna's hand. "I owe Hannah a lot, so I want to repay her. I hope you can understand, Mom. You're my family, and I struggle to find a balance."

"I'm fine. Your father comforted me all night, and I'm not as upset anymore. You're my daughter. There's no animosity between us," Johanna replied soothingly, noticing Janet's troubled expression.

Johanna's forgiveness only intensified Janet's remorse. Both Hannah and Johanna held significant places in her heart.

She embraced Johanna tightly. "I won't neglect you anymore. Mom, I truly love you and Dad, but Hannah raised me, and she's getting older. It breaks my heart to see her treated unfairly."

Chapter 1985 Copy The Design

Johanna hugged Janet. Hearing her sob, she asked with a gentle smile, "Why do you weep like a child? It's all over, isn't it?"

After wiping away her tears, Janet presented the gift to Johanna, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment. "Mom, this is for you. I'm truly sorry for my past actions."

Relieved, Johanna accepted the gift with a bright smile and replied, "It's alright. You'll always be my sweetheart."

She happily tucked the gift into her pocket.

Brandon and Beal were engrossed in conversation in the study. Upon noticing Janet peering over at them, they halted their discussion.

With a big smile, Janet said, "Dad, Mom wants to have pizza. She's asked that you knead the dough downstairs."

Beal furrowed his brow and replied, "So she's skipping dinner for some junk food, is she?"

Grumbling under his breath, he made his way downstairs to do as instructed.

As soon as he was gone, Janet threw herself into Brandon's arms.

"Did your mother accept your apology?" Brandon inquired.

"She did. She and I are very much alike. She lit up as soon as I spoke some sweet words to her," Janet replied

gleefully.

Returning the smile, Brandon reached out and gently patted her on the head. "Well, now you have nothing to worry about."

"No, I'm still worried that I won't be able to get rid of Norma," Janet replied in a firm tone, sitting up straight and locking eyes with Brandon.

When Janet arrived at the studio the next morning, she noticed that Lexi was extremely anxious. Upon catching sight of Janet, this anxiety only seemed to intensify.

"What's wrong, Lexi? Why do you seem so agitated?" Janet inquired, puzzled by Lexi's demeanor.

Despite wanting to say something, Lexi hesitated and kept mute. Tasha then leaned in and whispered to her, "You'd better tell Janet. She needs to know the truth."

Lexi lowered her head, grappling with her emotions for a moment before finally lifting her gaze to meet Janet's. "I checked the website this morning and discovered that the design draft that I sent to you had been copied. Someone was selling our design draft at a very low price."

When Janet switched on her computer and came across a similar design, she said calmly, "Let's keep our heads. We still have time to come up with a new design. If that turns out to not be the case, I'll reach out to Mrs. Blake."

Upon hearing Janet's instructions, Lexi felt a wave of relief wash over her. With renewed vigor, she went back to work crafting a new design.

Tasha, on the other hand, approached the situation more critically. With a composed demeanor, she walked up to Janet and asked, "Janet, do you have any idea who might have copied our design?"

Janet lifted her gaze slightly and replied, "Considering that there are only a few people in this studio, who else could it be?"

In an instant, Norma came into Tasha's mind. Since she was unsure of the kind of relationship Janet had with her, she refrained from speaking ill of her. Choosing her words carefully, she said, "Your family seems somewhat unreliable."

With a smile, Janet responded, "Norma isn't family."

Stunned, Tasha continued, "She tells everyone that she's your brother's girlfriend."

Janet's smile turned wry. Did she have a brother? Why was she unaware of this?

After a moment of contemplation, Janet said, "Let's not tip her off just yet. I have a plan. Ask everyone to act as if nothing has happened."

"Alright." Tasha nodded and left. She always placed her trust in Janet's judgment.

When Norma arrived at work, she found the studio unexpectedly quiet with everyone focused on their tasks.

It seemed they hadn't found out that she had sold the design draft the previous day.