

Chapter 1998 Insinuation

The following morning, the sun shone brightly, and a warm spring breeze filled the air.

Janet texted Elizabeth, arranging to meet at a nearby restaurant. Afterward, she quickly freshened up and hastened out.

She had reserved a table in the restaurant and settled in to wait for Elizabeth. Classical music filled the restaurant, lulling Janet into drowsiness.

After a lengthy wait, Elizabeth finally arrived, entering in a rush and quickly taking her seat. She picked up the water glass in front of her and took several sips.

Observing Elizabeth's breathlessness, Janet urged, "Take it easy. What's the rush?"

After finishing her drink, Elizabeth took a few deep breaths and then explained, "Sorry for being late. I had to rush here. Lately, things have been hectic with all the orders. I have to go back to work on the design drawings after lunch."


After a moment's thought, Janet replied with a grin, "It's understandable to be busy these days, especially with Milan Fashion Week approaching. W Marks is a regular participant, and they're always swamped with preparations around this time."

Leaning in with enthusiasm, she exclaimed, "Congratulations! Have you prepared any designs for the Fashion Week this year?"

But Elizabeth shook her head. Janet was about to offer words of solace when Elizabeth continued, "I'm uncertain. The design selection for this year won't be revealed until next week. Oh, by the way, since you invited me out, what's on your mind?"

"Who says I can't treat you without a reason?" Janet muttered,

Chapter 1998 Insinuation

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then signaled the waiter over.

Respectfully, the waiter approached with a menu in hand. Janet passed the menu to Elizabeth and requested that she make a selection.

While Elizabeth placed her order, Janet gazed out of the window at the bustling street below. "Actually, I have a friend seeking advice on designing a wedding dress. Unfortunately, I'm short on ideas. That's why I've invited you here today—to seek your input."

Of course, Janet couldn't outright reveal Frank's intentions. She didn't want to spoil the surprise for Elizabeth, but she also worried that Elizabeth might not be on board with the idea.

Expressing it directly might offend her, so a subtle hint would suffice.

After placing her order, Elizabeth handed the menu back to the waiter and offered her opinion to Janet in a casual tone. "I think simplicity is key. Engagements and weddings can be quite complex and troublesome. If the bride is weighed down by elaborate attire, it can make everything more difficult and exhausting."


Janet nodded in response to Elizabeth's words, though her smile seemed forced. "Speaking of engagements, what style of dress would you prefer, and what kind of wedding setting do you envision? I can relay your preferences to her."

Elizabeth furrowed her brow, appearing to give the question serious consideration before shaking her head.

"I haven't given it much thought. I'm swamped with work lately. Plus, I feel like I'm still quite young. Rushing into marriage wouldn't sit right with me."

Elizabeth quickly realized her blunder after speaking and rushed to clarify, "I didn't mean it that way. It's just my perspective. Right now, freedom is a priority for me. However, for others like you, it's beautiful to have mutual support. It's all about individual preferences."

Chapter 1998 Insinuation

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Janet didn't dwell on it, but she couldn't help but feel sorry for Frank.

Elizabeth's words suggested she wasn't interested in getting engaged or married at all. And it seemed she had a disdain for it.

If Elizabeth isn't interested at all, wouldn't it ruin Frank's proposal plan?

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