

Chapter 1005 Left Everyone Amazed

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He took the initiative to straighten Sean's tie?

Sean had not expected that Brandon would help him with his attire too. His palms were sweating from nervousness as Brandon was straightening his tie. He looked sheepishly at Brandon and stuttered, "Mr. Larson, it's fine. I can do this myself."

Brandon took a step back after straightening the tie. The corner of his mouth twitched as he smoothed the shirt wrinkles on Sean's shoulder, "Don't let me down tonight when you go to the party with Janet." 1

Sean nodded at Brandon and reassured him with a smile, "Don't worry, Mr. Larson. I won't let you down." 1

Vivian and her colleagues were chatting nearby when they noticed Brandon and Sean. As she was

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Vivian and her colleagues were chatting nearby when they noticed Brandon and Sean. As she was curious about what the two men were discussing, she tactfully told her colleagues that they should go over to greet them.

As she approached Brandon and Sean with her colleagues, she frowned at the sight of Janet. It

was still office hours. Logically speaking, Janet shouldn't be in the Larson Group. 2

Vivian's colleagues also caught sight of Janet, and they began whispering among themselves, "I didn't expect Mrs. Larson would be so nice to Sean. She even came over in person to bring him the suit."

"Why did she bring a suit for Sean? Is there a dinner party at the Larson Group tonight?" asked Vivian in confusion. 1

"No. I heard that Sean will be accompanying her to some award ceremony for literature tonight," said another colleague with a hint of uncertainty in her tone. She wasn't very sure of the rumor as she had just heard about it.

Vivian narrowed her eyes. She pretended to smile and said, "Sean is really busy. He still has to work even after office hours are over." 1

With that, she excused herself and hurried back to her desk to find out more about the said award ceremony.

With a few searches, Vivian soon found out that there was indeed an award ceremony for literature

in Barnes tonight.

The host of the party had sent an invitation to the Turner family. However, both Luke and Catherine were currently abroad and couldn't attend the ceremony. As for Vivian, she was not interested in such a small event at all.

However, that was before she knew that Janet would be attending the ceremony. Since Brandon would not be attending the ceremony tonight, she could use this good opportunity to take revenge on Janet. She couldn't let this opportunity slide!

In the evening, many famous writers congregated at the famous and prestigious literature award ceremony. These writers were all the top writers in the literature industry.

Janet arrived ahead of time and waited for Sean at the entrance.

Soon, a convertible silver-gray BMW I8 drove in and parked at the entrance. Sean got out of the car and handed the key to the valet.

"Your car looks very cool," praised Janet approvingly. She had thought that Sean was a quiet and reserved person who wouldn't be

interested in luxurious sports cars.

"One of my friends works at the dealership. I actually bought this to do him a favor. Personally, I still prefer low-key cars," said Sean as he gave a faint smile. He then walked into the hall with Janet by his side.

Strangely, he was wearing an unnatural expression as he kept looking around.

"Sean, are you looking for something, or someone? Do you need my help?" Janet giggled as she looked at his nervous expression.

Sean immediately tried to hide his face. "I was just wondering if Estella is here. I haven't seen her since that day," he replied sheepishly.

Sean was constantly finding an opportunity to clear up the misunderstanding with Estella face to face. He finally met someone he liked, he didn't want to miss her.

"You don't have to be so nervous. Just let nature take its course," Janet encouraged him. They then found their seats and sat down.

Janet had gradually become accustomed to such grand occasions. Perhaps it was because of the

self-confidence she had when she wore a dress that fitted her well, and the approving looks she got from the crowd when she smiled at them.

Sitting at the table marked for writers, Estella scanned the crowd discreetly. She could not hide the disappointment in her eyes when Sean was nowhere to be seen.

"Estella, I heard that you have been shortlisted this year. Congratulations!" said one of the authors beside her.

Many writers heard the comment and turned their heads to see who Estella was. They admired her beauty at the sight of her. Estella usually dressed casually and wore loose clothing. She found it a chore to dress up on purpose. People therefore tended to ignore her beauty and were often unaware of her great figure.

Sean was also among those who turned their heads. He had caught sight of Estella before the comment was made, but she looked different, so he wasn't sure that the woman he saw was her.

"Isn't she beautiful? I was also surprised when I helped to measure Estella's body sizes. She has a

perfect figure, but she never bothers to show it off," said Janet approvingly. She picked up a glass of wine and handed it to Sean. She then smiled meaningfully and said, "She's such a beautiful girl. You better get her as soon as possible. Or someone else will ask her out before you do."


Sean stood up hurriedly and stammered, "I, I'll make it clear to Estella now."


Oh! She might have over-exaggerated. Janet widened her eyes and quickly caught Sean's arm. She pulled him back to his seat firmly and said, "Don't disturb her now. She needs to entertain the other writers talking to her. Look, they are even asking Estella for our studio's phone number. Be patient. I'll take you to her later." 1

Sean had no choice but to remain in his seat anxiously. He gripped his glass tightly as he stared at Estella with longing eyes.

Janet chuckled as she sipped her wine. She was in a good mood tonight. Estella had been a great model for the dress she designed and many people were praising her extraordinary dress. There was a high possibility that new orders would start streaming into the W Marks Studio after the

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award ceremony.

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