Chapter 1163 Name The Studio

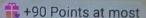
Mandy had known who Janet really was. However, she just couldn't help but feel jealous.

In terms of family background and status, Mandy had never believed that she was inferior to Janet.

In her eyes, Janet's achievements could only be attributed to luck and her family's influence. If Brandon hadn't been her husband and the White family wasn't her backer, Janet wouldn't have been able to make anything of herself.

Mandy's eyes betrayed the resentment she felt for Janet. No! She had to find out Janet's flaws.

Who had paid the very expensive price that Janet's first order had accumulated? The order involved designing clothes for the elderly or, at least, that was what was said. How could that be possible? Everything was definitely not that simple. She couldn't believe that Janet could be so lucky.



On their way home, Janet recalled what had happened that night. She couldn't help but ask, "Did you perhaps go too far tonight? Why didn't you show any respect to Brenna and Ewing on such an important occasion?"

Brandon sighed. An expression of grievance showed on his face for the first time. "Brenna bullied you first. I was afraid that you would only endure it and not fight back."

Janet took a pause before replying. "At that time, I just wanted to smooth things over. I just think that it's not a big deal. There's no need to embarrass everyone. Besides, Brenna knows a lot of rich women. Maybe she'll introduce me to them and I'll get to design their clothes in the future."

Brandon smiled. Janet's thought process was beyond his expectations. He glanced at her and said, "You're actually thinking of your business."

Janet let out a little laugh. Proudly, she said, "I do know a little bit about business since I spend every day with you. I'm planning on opening my own studio. I've thought about it for a long time and I think it should have a good name, right? Do you have any suggestions?"

"You usually make your own decisions on these kinds of things. Why do you need my opinion this time?" Brandon raised an eyebrow, suspicious of his wife's tactics.

Janet flashed him a sweet smile and said, "You're my first client since I became an independent designer. Come on! Give me some advice!"

The two continued their conversation, not realizing that the luxury car had arrived at their villa.

Janet was in a good mood. She left the car happily. Behind her, Brandon got out as well, a complicated expression on his face.

Janet would be very busy after she started her own studio. She loved to work so much that she prioritized it over everything, sometimes even including their relationship.

Noticing that Brandon hadn't caught up with her, Janet looked back at him in confusion. "Honey, what's wrong? Hurry up."

As soon as she finished her words, an idea came to her mind. Her eyes lit up and her voice suddenly rose with excitement. "How about naming my studio after your mother's favorite flower? Iris.

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+90 Points at most

Sounds good! What do you think?"

Brandon didn't answer or meet her level of excitement. Janet pouted, but didn't press any further. She returned to her room to start her designs.

However, she kept thinking about her studio. Using Brandon's mother's favorite flower as the name of the studio seemed like such a heartfelt and creative idea. In this way, Janet would also be able to show her appreciation to his mother and thank her for bringing him into this world so he could be her loving husband.

Janet took out her laptop and logged in her social media account. She wanted to change her name and profile picture to a flower.

Brandon had been silent since they had left the car. When he came out of the bathroom, he sat next to Janet and stared at her helplessly.

Janet didn't notice until she was done changing her name and profile photo. She then looked up at Brandon and laughed. "Why are you staring at me all the time? Is there something on my face?"

With a smile on his face, Brandon closed Janet's

