

## Chapter 1402 The Models Have Been Poisoned

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Brandon held Janet's hand and immediately noticed that her palms were sweating.

He tightened his grip on her small hand and comforted her in a gentle voice, "Don't worry. Although there are several talented designers out there, you're one of the best."

Janet's lips curled into a slight smile, albeit a somewhat stiff one, as she battled her nerves.

Brandon gently stroked her hand. "Your designs possess a very unique and distinct style that sets you apart from other designers. It makes you stand out and gives you a competitive edge."

His words had a calming effect on Janet, easing the restlessness in her heart. She took a deep breath, with her forced smile relaxing into a more natural expression. "You're absolutely right. I do have a competitive edge. Besides, this is my first time participating in such an important fashion show. As long as I learn something from the

experience, I'll be satisfied. Winning a prize isn't all that necessary," she replied.

Brandon nodded in agreement. "I'm glad to hear you say that. No matter the outcome, you're still young and talented, and there'll be plenty of opportunities for you in the future."

Janet's eyes shimmered with determination and excitement. "Exactly. My main goal is to showcase my skills and deliver a good performance. If I'm able to do that, I'll be very pleased."

As they spoke, the time for Janet's designs to take the stage drew closer.

After exchanging pleasantries with her two models who had just returned from the restroom, Janet asked that they change into the outfits they'd be wearing for the runway.

Unforeseen circumstances, however, had a way of always catching people off guard.

The two models had barely finished changing when they simultaneously clutched their chests in pain, their breathing becoming labored.

"I feel awful..."

"Me too. I can't breathe properly."

Janet had never expected to be faced with such



a turn of events. She had meticulously thought through almost every possibility, but hadn't anticipated the models suddenly falling ill right before they were scheduled to walk the runway.

She had asked a team of medical professionals to perform a check-up on them in the morning, after which they'd been declared fit and healthy. How then could things have suddenly turned out this way?

Now, however, wasn't the time for analysis or speculation. The models' condition appeared to be getting worse, as their faces turned red due to shortness of breath.

Janet clenched her fists and took a deep breath, steadying herself. Then, she spoke in a calm voice. "Lexi, go find the security and medical staff. We need them to assess the condition of the models."

She then turned to the models and said, "Could you please take off your clothes?"

The models nodded and quickly made their way to the changing room. They carefully took the clothes off and handed them to Janet.

"Sorry, we'd never expected something like this to happen," the models muttered. Their flushed faces

reflected the difficulty they were having breathing. Despite the pain, however, they mustered the strength to apologize to Janet for the unexpected turn of events.

"Please don't blame yourselves," Janet reassured them, shaking her head with a concerned expression. "Just get some rest. Your well-being is of utmost importance right now."

The two models nodded in appreciation. "Thank you for being so understanding."

Right at that moment, Lexi rushed in with the medical staff. They swiftly took the models to a nearby rest area for immediate treatment.

The dressing room returned to its peaceful state once again.

Janet couldn't figure out what could've possibly caused the sudden illness of the models.

She was certain, however, that the two models didn't have any involvement. They had been carefully selected by her and Brandon, and weren't likely to be manipulated by anyone.

Moreover, they didn't look like they were faking their symptoms. Their straining and labored breaths had made it difficult for even Janet



herself to breathe. 1

Janet, however, couldn't think of any disease that could make two healthy adults suddenly fall ill at the same time and experience similar symptoms.

That left just one possibility. The two models had been poisoned.

But who could be responsible for it?

At that moment, there were less than ten minutes left before her models took to the runway.