

Chapter 1589 I'm Lucky To Have You

In truth, Mandy hadn't expected Draco to show up at the celebration party in her boutique.

Despite asking her assistant to send an invitation to the W Marks Studio, she hadn't expected him to come.

After all, her departure from the W Marks Studio had been marred by conflict, followed by several private disputes with Draco. The lack of contact between them over the past few months had given Mandy reason not to anticipate that Draco would personally attend her celebration party.

To her surprise, Draco himself made a personal appearance, representing W Marks. It seemed he was willing to put their differences behind him.

Could that mean that his attitude towards her had improved and he was willing to be friends with her?

The more Mandy thought about it, the faster her heart raced. She couldn't help but steal

glances at Draco, The more she observed him, the more she was convinced that he only regarded Janet as nothing more than a friend now. His gaze toward her lacked the intense affection that would be present if he still had feelings for her.

As Mandy contemplated various optimistic thoughts and scenarios, the conversation between Janet and Brandon came to an end. Janet turned around and began asking several questions about design that she had been eager to ask.

Now that Janet had lost her memory and all three of them were experienced senior designers, they knew a lot more about design than she did. A few words from them were guaranteed to greatly benefit Janet's understanding of the field.

Furthermore, Janet was still talented in design. With their guidance, she quickly grasped the various concepts they discussed with her.

The quartet chatted happily until the party began. Janet was so excited that she even hoped to continue chatting with them until dawn.

Filled with a renewed sense of hope for love,

Mandy, too, found herself in high spirits. Without any hostility and jealousy, she addressed Janet with a calm and friendly tone, saying, "Janet, when will you be free for me to take your measurements and choose the dress styles for you?"

Janet nodded with a smile. "How about tomorrow? Can you come over to my house?"

"That'll work. I'll come over in the afternoon," Mandy replied.

After they finished making the arrangements, Mandy went to attend to other guests. At the party, Janet met several renowned designers who were usually only ever encountered online. She was pleasantly surprised, and eagerly approached them to ask questions.

By the time the party was over, it was quite late. As they made their way back, Janet's face was lit up with a joyful smile. She held Brandon's hand and excitedly recounted the number of famous designers she had met at the party and the valuable design knowledge she had acquired.

Observing the bright smile on her face—a sight he hadn't witnessed in a while—Brandon's mood improved. He said gently, "Seeing how

much you enjoyed it, we'll attend more of such parties in the future."

After saying that, he promptly instructed the driver, "Make inquiries about upcoming events in the design industry and get us invitations to all of them."

Blinking her big, round eyes, Janet asked deliberately, "Will you be going with me?"

Interlocking his fingers with hers, Brandon nodded with a smile and replied, "Of course. I don't want you to attend such parties alone. What if someone tries to make a move on you?"

"It's not that serious," Janet blushed and said with a chuckle. "You're making it sound like I'm incredibly popular."

Remembering his former rivals for her love, Brandon clenched his teeth and leaned in to whisper in her ear, "I have to admit, I'm a little grateful that you've lost your memory. Otherwise, it would've driven me crazy to know that you still remember those men who once had inappropriate intentions towards you."

Detecting the jealousy in Brandon's voice, Janet immediately felt embarrassed and quickly changed the topic. "Don't bother with the invitations."

This puzzled Brandon. "Why? Don't you like these parties for designers?"

Resting her head on his broad shoulder, Janet replied with a gentle smile, saying, "Although I enjoyed talking with those designers today and learned a lot, you and I aren't very fond of parties. You don't need to force yourself to attend them just for my sake."

Brandon's heart grew warm as he heard her thoughtful words. He reached out to gently stroke her soft hair and said tenderly, "I wouldn't be forcing myself. I genuinely enjoy going to these parties with you. You exude a special kind of beauty when you're confident in your element."

Janet blushed and nestled herself in Brandon's warm embrace. In a soft voice, she said, "I'm so lucky to have you, Brandon."