

## Chapter 2045 Sonia Carrying Janet In Her Arms

Two days later, the fashion show was set to begin.

Janet and Sonia arrived together, and in the meantime, Janet texted Brandon, hoping he could join them.

Brandon responded promptly, "Sure, I'll come later. I have something to attend to at the company, so I might be delayed."

Janet stared at the message on her screen, sighing in disappointment.

Brandon was often preoccupied with work, and it was common for him to lose track of time. He promised to come later, but Janet worried that he might arrive after the fashion show had ended.

Despite her disappointment, Janet knew she had to quickly refocus and prepare for the event.

Under the soft glow of the lights, Janet radiated elegance in a light blue gown that made her look like a star twinkling in the night sky.

The dress, a special creation by Draco, considered her current pregnancy, fitting her beautifully without giving away her condition.

If someone was unaware of her pregnancy, they wouldn't likely notice just by looking at her.

Janet admired herself in the mirror, her gentle smile reflecting her satisfaction with Draco's tailor-made gown.

In a gesture of gratitude and to counter the swirling rumors, Janet had designed a set of menswear for Draco.

On one hand, this gesture was to express her gratitude; on the other, it served as a strong rebuttal to the rumors swirling online, while also promoting the collaborative relationship between W Marks and Rowena Studio.

Meanwhile, Janet's phone rang on the table.

Hearing the ring, Janet picked it up and checked the caller ID. Seeing Draco's name, she immediately answered the call.

Before Janet could say a word, Draco's urgent voice came through. "Janet, come to the backstage right away."

"Backstage? Okay."

Draco urged, "Yes, please come quickly. We're running out of time."

Initially, Janet hadn't given it much thought, assuming Draco needed to discuss the exhibition setup. However, a sense of foreboding now gripped her.

With a frown, Janet ended the call and made her way towards the backstage area.

Seeing this, Sonia, who was nearby, stepped in front of Janet with one hand and gently placed the other on Janet's abdomen.

"You can't be running around. Think of the baby," Sonia cautioned.

At the mention of the baby, Janet halted, her face marked by concern.

"Draco just called me." Janet gripped Sonia's wrist, her voice tense. "He never sounds so serious unless it's something important."

Given that it was the fashion week, Janet knew the timing of Draco's call must mean something had gone awry.

She had invested too much in the fashion show to allow any mishaps at such a critical time.

Determined, Janet quickened her pace, her hands protectively on her belly.

Seeing Janet's urgency, Sonia momentarily hesitated, then swiftly lifted her, accelerating their pace towards the back stage.

Janet was taken aback by Sonia's actions, her expression one of bewildered surprise.

Only when Sonia set her down at the backstage door did Janet regain her composure.

"Sonia, you didn't have to carry me."

"Since you needed to get here quickly, this was the fastest way," Sonia replied matter-of-factly. "Besides, as your personal bodyguard, it's my duty to ensure your safety, especially given all you've done for me."