

Chapter 2030 Meet Sonia Again

Mrs. Lawrence's eyes were slightly red, possibly due to the cathartic confrontation she had just endured or from finally cutting the ties that had bound her for years.

With gratitude shining in her eyes, she took Janet's hand and brought her close.

"Janet, I truly must thank you. Without your encouragement, I wouldn't have had the courage to do what I did today. Thank you so much."

Janet felt genuinely happy for her. Perhaps because they were both women, she could deeply empathize with Mrs. Lawrence's hardships and struggles.

As Mr. Lawrence was being escorted away, he managed to turn back, his eyes locking on Janet's face.

Seeing her holding hands with his wife, rage consumed him.

He knew his wife's usual demeanor—always compromising, always avoiding conflict to protect her reputation and career. She would never normally risk public exposure, regardless of the circumstances.

Today's revelations, he concluded bitterly, had to be influenced by Janet.

She had spurred his wife to make everything public. She ruined him!

After Mr. Lawrence was removed, the event resumed its usual rhythm.

Janet had hoped to find a quiet corner to rest, but as soon as she stepped off the stage, she was encircled by an eager crowd.

"Mrs. Larson, could you design a dress for me?"

"Where is your studio located, Mrs. Larson?"

"I'd love to commission a dress too, Mrs. Larson!"

"Mrs. Larson..."

Overwhelmed by the attention, Janet started to feel slightly intimidated.

Just then, Mrs. Lawrence came to her rescue, gracefully steering her away from the crowd. Addressing the enthusiastic group, she said, "Please, give her some space. Mrs. Larson's studio, Rowena Studio, is located in the city center. You can find all the details online."

Janet responded to each inquiry with a polite smile, her gestures radiating grace.

"Thank you all for your interest, but we're currently not taking new orders. However, Rowena Studio and W Marks are collaborating on an upcoming fashion show. If you're interested, please stay tuned for our updates. We appreciate your understanding."

The crowd nodded in agreement and expressed enthusiasm about attending the show.

Janet sighed with relief as the crowd dispersed.

At that moment, three young women approached, their eyes filled with admiration as they admired Mrs. Lawrence's accessories.

"Mrs. Larson, we adore the designs Mrs. Lawrence is wearing. Could you possibly create something similar for us? We trust your creativity completely."

"Yes, absolutely, we're willing to wait until after the fashion show."

"We can wait, but we insist it be your personal design."

Before Janet could reply, Mrs. Lawrence stepped forward with a smile, addressing the young women. "You might need to be a little patient. Mrs. Larson is expecting, so her availability might be limited. Rest is crucial for her at this time. I hope you understand."

Janet, slightly embarrassed yet touched by the concern, nodded and added, "I'm truly sorry. Thank you for your interest. I promise to reach out when possible, okay?"

Though disappointed, the young ladies understood the situation and left after Mrs. Lawrence's explanation.

Once they had left, Mrs. Lawrence gave a slight, disparaging snort before turning to take Janet's hand warmly.

"Don't worry about them. Those young girls might not fully appreciate the value of your work. They see it as just another way to showcase their wealth. It's important to be selective with your clients; otherwise, your creations might just become trophies in a contest of affluence."

"I understand." Janet nodded, understanding the point Mrs. Lawrence was making.

Feeling grateful, she thanked her. "Thank you for stepping in."

"There's no need for thanks between us," Mrs. Lawrence

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replied warmly. She glanced around before adding, "Are you hungry? I had the kitchen prepare food suitable for pregnant women today. Why don't you take a break and see what they've made? It should be quieter now."

"Okay, you go on with your evening," Janet said, watching Mrs. Lawrence walk away to engage with another guest.

Alone now, Janet breathed a sigh of relief.

In many ways, Mrs. Lawrence had shown remarkable courage. By confronting her situation so publicly, she had exposed herself to criticism but had done it anyway.

Leaving the lively atmosphere of the banquet behind, Janet made her way to the kitchen.

She was quite hungry.

Upon entering, the sight of the beautifully arranged dishes instantly stirred her appetite.

She picked up a small cake and found a quiet corner to enjoy it.

The cake was unexpectedly delightful. Typically, she would tire of the sweetness quickly, but not today.

After finishing the cake, Janet was tempted to get another.

Just as she was about to rise, a familiar figure caught her eye.

Sonia?



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