

## Chapter 1149 Her Future Career

Janet received a call from Hannah soon after she sent out the fax.

"Is this Janet?" Hannah asked repeatedly over the phone.

"Yes, Hannah. It's me. Have you seen the design draft? Can you help me check if I need to change anything?" Janet replied with a chuckle.

She treated Hannah much gentler than anyone else.

Hannah replied excitedly, "It's beautiful. All the details are perfect!"

"You must be exaggerating. But since you like it, I won't edit it anymore," Janet said, smiling even brighter.

However, her brows knitted as she heard many noises coming from Hannah's side, "Hey, are you with your neighbor?"

"Yeah. Many of my neighbors have dropped by for a chat since I'm back. They even taught me to play

cards. By the way, I also took in a little girl. She's such a sweet angel. I will introduce her when you visit," Hannah explained quickly. 4

Janet finally felt relieved seeing Hannah with so many friends. She said gently, "Well, just have fun. Call me if you need money."

Hannah refused stubbornly, "I have savings of my own. It's enough. Oh, they are urging me to return to the game. I have to go now."

Soon after hanging up the phone, Janet rolled up her sleeves and got ready to return to work. Since Hannah approved the design, it would be best to deliver the final product to her as soon as possible. Elizabeth was browsing her socials during her break. When she put down her phone and turned around, she found that Janet wasn't resting at all. Instead, she looked perked up for work.

Suddenly, Elizabeth called out, "Janet, do you have Facebook or Instagram or anything like that? You should sign up for an account. Then, you can publicize your designs and reach a wider audience. That way, your clients can increase, and your potential clients could also contact you through social media."

Janet paused her sketching and replied thoughtfully, "I don't socialize a lot, so I don't have anything like that. But I think you are right. I should register an account and upload my portfolio." 6

"That's great. But since you are set on becoming an independent designer, you might as well register your account as an official account of your future studio."

"You have so many good ideas," Janet agreed and started registering.

"I didn't come up with all these ideas. Mandy and the other famous designers are all doing it. Mandy has already acquired many followers on her studio's official account. She now has more than a hundred thousand followers!" Elizabeth said in amazement as she browsed through Mandy's account.

"I know," Janet replied while looking back at Elizabeth's screen.

She suddenly felt excited at the thought of her future career. She was finally stepping towards realizing her dream.

However, she still needed a name for her future studio...

A few hours passed in a blink of an eye.

When Janet had got off from work and exited the studio, she spotted a half-opened window of a Bentley parked not far away. Mesue was sitting in the driver's seat, wearing a plain white shirt that revealed her toned muscular arms.

She waved her hand at the sight of Janet and yelled, "Hey, Mrs. Larson! Get in the car."

Confused, Janet walked towards the car and assured, "You don't have to pick me up from work anymore. I'm safe now. I don't need protection."

Mesue glanced behind Janet instinctively and replied, "Mr. Larson may be a few minutes late because of a meeting. He sent me to pick you up. Get in, please. I'm just doing my job."

Janet resigned and opened the door to hop in. From the corner of her eye, she saw two strange figures following her sneakily.

"Please stay in the car. I'll see what those two guys want," Mesue whispered warily.

"Be careful," Janet cautioned anxiously.

After acknowledging Janet's concern, Mesue ran towards the two men.

Janet peered at the situation from the rear mirror

and saw that Mesue had already subdued the two men. She was good. The two men did not even have the chance to escape.

"Mrs. Larson, you can come out now."

Janet got out of the car and walked over with a solemn look on her face. She glared at the two men kneeling on the ground and asked fiercely, "Who sent you here?"

The two men kept their silence. However, they opened up soon after Janet said she would hand them to Brandon. The two men trembled at the mention of his name and stammered, "The Lester family sent us. Mr. Seth wanted to meet his son, but Tasha refused his request. So he hired us to threaten you into talking Tasha into it."

Janet frowned and asked, "Shouldn't Seth be in prison? How could he hire you when he's in jail?"

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