

Chapter 1136 High Price Order

It was indeed 5 million dollars.

Mandy curled her lips, taking a moment to think. She then silently put down the contract. The price of this order was much higher than the first order she had received when her career had begun.

"I'm sorry, Janet. In fact, if the client is offering this much, I'm willing to design clothes even for the elderly."

"Money makes the mare go. I think Janet is a practical person. This price is so high that I'll agree even if I'm asked to make shroud."

"Some people are just jealous because they can't get such an order."

Her colleagues' mockery and sarcasm were upsetting to hear. Mandy glanced at the crowd; the anger she felt was evident in her face. "It seems that you have too much time on your hands. Don't you all have work to do? Otherwise, I can easily tell Draco to fire all of you!"

Mandy's anger scared half of her colleagues, who gave each other awkward glances before dispersing.

Janet and Elizabeth exchanged a smile.

Janet helped Hannah sit down. Taking her hand into her own, Janet told her, "Don't talk about leaving again. You didn't do anything wrong. You shouldn't let those villains' schemes succeed."

Hannah nodded her head slowly, agreeing immediately.

Janet turned to Mandy, whose face was still as red as a tomato, and asked calmly, "Is Hannah qualified to stay now?"

"She is your client. It's none of my business whether she stays or not." Mandy smiled awkwardly. She turned around and was about to go back to her seat, but suddenly, she stopped in her tracks. Turning around, she met Janet's stare, trying to decide her words carefully. "Have you ever considered how an old woman in shabby clothes could give you 5 million dollars? It seems strange, so be careful about being cheated. There are so many swindlers these days. They pretend to be rich old people in their seventies and eighties

so people aren't wary of them. Keep your eyes open and watch out." 3

Janet sighed. She didn't want to have this argument with Mandy, so she said, her tone unchanging, "It's none of your business. You're not going to receive the money and even if it is a scam, you won't be the one to pay for it."

Mandy's eyes lit up as her eyebrows raised in irritation. She insisted, "I really think that this woman is a fraud. You have to contact the client who's going to pay the money or I will call the police. I don't want the W Marks Studio to be involved in such a fraud."

Mandy's threat left Janet speechless. She wanted to laugh in her face but instead, she gave her a calculated smile, replying frankly, "Stop it, Mandy. That's enough. Stop playing such childish tricks."

In the middle of their arguing, Draco arrived. The studio suddenly became quiet.

"What childish tricks?" Draco had missed their conversation and was confused about what had happened.

Mandy immediately strutted over to Draco, her high heels clicking loudly. "I was just telling Janet

about how she could be cheated, but she believes I'm being childish."

Draco glanced between them quickly before turning to Mandy and stating, "Show me the contract."

Mandy hurriedly handed the contract to Draco. The room remained silent, the shuffling of papers being the only sound that they could hear. He looked through it carefully and then, placed it on the table. Folding his arms, he stated, "Mandy, you are exaggerating. This contract is very formal and rigorous. There are no problems in this."

Despite this confirmation, Mandy remained stubborn and pushed Draco to read it again. "I don't believe that. Check it again. You didn't read it carefully enough."

With a helpless smile, Draco refused. "I could read it a thousand times, but that doesn't change the fact that there are no issues or inconsistencies in the contract."

He turned away from Mandy to look at Janet and said, "This is your first formal client. Be more careful and work hard."

"I understand. Thank you for your input, Mr.

Wesley."

Janet nodded in his direction before turning to Mandy with a smile.

Draco turned around to leave, but stopped and turned back to look at Mandy, whose eyes were fiery with anger. "Mandy, come with me."

Taking a deep breath, Mandy followed Draco in.

The studio became quiet again for a bit. Janet turned her attention to Hannah again, who still insisted on leaving. "I've only been here for a while and I've already caused you so much trouble. This will affect your work."

Janet gave Hannah a warm smile, refusing her wish to leave. "You're not causing any trouble for me. That woman just doesn't like me. But, considering she can't do anything to me, I guess she's just trying to bully a kind person like you because it's easier. Don't worry. I have the ability to protect you now."

Hannah patted Janet's face gently, a smile on her lips. She raised her head and sighed, her eyes full of gratitude. "You have grown up so much. I never thought that one day I would be able to wear clothes that you were making for me. Didn't you

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say that you could show me the cloth? Let's go and pick it together."



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