

## Chapter 877 Meet Derek Again

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Janet stared at the pizza and swallowed.

"No, thank you," she replied, quickly suppressing her desire and regaining her composure. "Are you going to Barnes for a fashion show?" she asked.

Were there any upcoming shows, though? Janet was a designer, so why didn't she know?

Derek put the pizza back into the box and took out some tissues to wipe his fingers. "My home is in Barnes," he explained. "I'm going to stay at home and develop my career. I'll probably cooperate with W Marks Studio soon. I told my manager to negotiate with the studio, and the cooperation project is being finalized." 3

Handing Janet his business card, he added, "I admire Draco very much. My manager also agrees that the garment I wore at Iridescent Show worked well on me. I hope I can cooperate with W Marks again in the future."

Looking at Derek's business card, Janet hesitated. She raised her hand towards it slightly but in the end didn't take it.

Derek remained calm. He stood up and walked over to Janet, offering her the card again. "Don't get me wrong," he said. "I want you to give this to Draco for me. After I return to Barnes, I'll be dealing with my family's affairs first. I might not be able to visit W Marks anytime soon."

Derek spoke in a businesslike manner. It would have been inappropriate for Janet to refuse his card. She ran her tongue over her dry lips. Just as she was about to take Derek's business card, it was plucked away by someone else.

Janet looked up and saw Brandon.

He stood in the aisle between Janet and Derek's seats, carefully scrutinizing Derek's business card. At last, he threw it back onto Derek's pizza box.

"If you want to cooperate with Draco Wesley," he said to Derek coldly, "you should pay a visit to W Marks in person. It's insincere if you ask someone else to pass your card along. Plus, don't bother my wife."


Derek pursed his lips and stood up straight. He looked at Brandon with an unfriendly expression. Brandon, who was half a head taller than Derek, put his hands in his pockets and looked down at Derek churlishly.

The two men eyeballed one another, and the atmosphere grew tense.

Afraid they might fight, Janet reached out her hand and pulled Brandon back into his seat. "The plane is about to land," she urged. "Don't just stand there."

Derek returned to his seat and, for the moment, their battle was adjourned.

The stewardess' voice soon came over the loudspeaker; the plane had arrived at Barnes' airspace.

Watching the clouds billowing past the window, Janet suddenly heard the man complaining. "You went to a show and brought back an admirer." 

She turned to look in the direction of the complaint. Brandon was casually reading a magazine, as though nothing had happened. He didn't even look like he'd just been speaking.



Janet was amused. In the past, when Charis had pestered Brandon, Janet had been jealous, too. Brandon hadn't known about that, though.

"I didn't expect you to be like this," Janet said playfully. She turned her head to look at Brandon, her eyes smiling.

Brandon frowned. He didn't say anything more, but began flipping the pages of the magazine more aggressively.

Just as the plane was about to land, it jolted suddenly, several times.

The smile on Janet's face disappeared, and her chest tightened. She instinctively held Brandon's hand.


At first, Brandon didn't respond. Then, when he saw that Janet was scared, he immediately held her hand and said, "Don't worry. It's normal for the plane to toss up and down a bit when it lands."

Janet nodded silently, still covering her chest. Gradually, she managed to calm down.

Brandon and Janet held each other's hand tightly until the plane came to a stop.

"Let go of me already," said Janet, flustered. "I'm

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 +90 Points at most

going to take my backpack." Blushing, she tried to get rid of him.

Brandon still held her hand. Graciously, he took the backpack from Janet, and they exited the plane together affectionately.

Derek walked behind them, his eyes hidden behind sunglasses, watching their intertwined hands. 9