

Chapter 884 Kick Her Out

"How is this possible? I am unable to believe this."
Dalores's eyes widened in disbelief.

Janet walked behind Draco, uninterested in paying Dalores any mind, and said, "Your luggage is still in my car, Mr. Wesley. I'll drive you back."

As she saw the two were about leaving, Dalores gritted her teeth and hurried towards Draco. "You can't just leave! You were going to let me to return to W Marks. Why are you breaking your promise now?"

"Stop this madwoman, Mesue," Janet instructed her bodyguard.

Mesue grabbed Dalores by the arm and said, "Please behave yourself, Miss. Otherwise, I'd have to teach you a lesson."

Dalores was hesitant. With a pitiful expression, she complained, "Why are you doing this to me? I've been caring for you in the hospital for so many days, Draco. Don't you have a conscience?"

Draco's face went dark and he turned to glare at Dalores, "I hadn't planned to embarrass you this way. But since you are fixed on making a scene, I don't have to be polite to you either."

Dalores was in shock, and her mind was completely jumbled up. "What are you trying to say?"

With a sneer, Draco said, "You no longer have to return here tomorrow. Hand in your project and leave W Marks immediately, today."

Dalores fumed. She shot daggers at Janet with her eyes and yelled, "Janet said something to you, didn't she? Don't pay any attention to what this bitch says. She doesn't like me that's why she's always looking for ways to purposely slander me."

Janet was speechless. She shook her head. Dalores was truly like a lunatic right now.

"Don't drag Janet's name. This has nothing to do with her. You should be aware of what you have done more than me." Draco slowly explained, "I dialed Zuri while I was in the hospital and requested information on how Janet was faring in Northcliffe. It was her first time attending a big show, I feared something might go wrong. Zuri

then told me she called the studio before, and at that time someone here picked the call and said something to her, almost causing Janet to not be able to enter the show's site." Draco recalled everything. "You're the person, Dalores."

Dalores averted her eyes from his and denied, "Don't go proclaiming nonsense with no evidence. I'm not the only designer at W Marks. Someone else could have done it."

Draco actually stepped into his office and checked the surveillance video immediately after he arrived. Sternly, he said, "The surveillance video is the evidence. Despite that your face was not clearly photographed where you answered the phone, you were the only one who passed by at that time. You have watched over me well in the hospital these past few days. I didn't plan to expose your crimes because of that. But at this point, you're the one humiliating yourself. You can't blame others."

The W Marks designers couldn't believe their ears! "What a remorseless person! How could she continue to remain at W Marks after doing such a thing?"

"Back then, she was not such a simple person. She deserves this now."

Dalores grew more ashamed as she heard the words of the designers around her. She had no way of defending herself, so she remained silent, angrily gritting her teeth.

As Draco's grew angrier, the more tired and stressed he looked. Janet took notice of this and held Draco's arm. "No need to waste your breath on someone like her. Come, I'll take you home now." She turned to Tasha and said, "Please see to it that Dalores hands over all her projects and designs, Tasha." ¹

Tasha nodded her head. Janet sighed heavily in relief. Then she and Mesue helped Draco out of the studio together.

Dalores slowly raised her eyes at this moment. She glared viciously at their backs as they left, developing another scheme.