

## Chapter 882 The Reason For Hospitalization

Dalores was startled by the sudden sound of the crackers.

She hadn't expected the surprise welcome-back party everyone had planned for Draco's hospital discharge.

Dalores was upset and a little jealous of the other W Marks designers who were trying to please Draco. 2

Over the past few days she had made a special effort to visit and care for Draco alone, so that she could get in his good books without anyone else taking the credit.

While everyone gathered happily for the cutting of the cake, Dalores stepped away and interrupted them.

"It's still office hours," she barked. "What are you all doing here? This is a waste of company time. If you want to slack off, just say it. Don't play tricks."

"Please don't be such a spoilsport here," replied Tasha. "We brought this cake for Mr. Wesley. You didn't pay for it or do any of the decoration work, so you don't tell us what to do." Tasha stared at Dalores coldly.

Dalores snorted. "Mr. Wesley has only just gotten out of the hospital. He's not in good health right now. The doctor said that he shouldn't eat greasy or sugary food, let alone be frightened by crackers. Are you trying to send Mr. Wesley back to the hospital?"

Tasha was speechless. The other designers all looked at each other. Disappointment spread across every face in the room.

Dalores sneered. "Who was the one that decided you should spend all their working hours preparing a surprise party?" she scolded. "Mr. Wesley is going to return home soon, to rest. Now that you've arranged this event, it will only hinder his recovery. Stop it at once and clean everything up!"

Dalores' words upset everyone further.

"It's a surprise I asked everyone to prepare," interjected Janet. "Do you object, Dalores?" Janet

looked at Dalores challengingly. She knew that Draco was worried about the studio and, as such, he wouldn't have been able to rest now anyway. "In addition to celebrating Mr. Wesley's discharge from the hospital, we're also celebrating the success of W Marks in Iridescent Show. Everyone here has worked hard for W Marks. Why shouldn't they be allowed to spend ten minutes eating cake? Tasha, you can clean the table after you've finished your cake."

Draco was browsing through the files, so he hadn't noticed what'd been going on in their area. Hearing Janet's voice, he turned his head and said, "The success of our studio in Iridescent Show is indeed worth celebrating. Everyone, please go ahead and enjoy your cake. Don't worry about me."

Draco then turned around and walked into his office.

"Great!" someone cried happily. Everyone was overjoyed. They stopped cleaning, gathered back together and started cutting the cake.

Only Dalores, with her gloomy expression, was squeezed aside by the crowd. Despite her anger at the situation, she stayed silent.

Janet tasted the cake and her eyes lit up. "Where did you buy this cake?" she marveled. "It's delicious, and not greasy at all."

It was indeed a fabulous cake.

"I made it myself," replied Tasha, blushing. "I used dairy cream, especially." Tasha smiled shyly. She always blushed at the slightest praise. "If you like it, I can teach you how to make it next time you're over at my place," she offered.

Janet nodded. The designers were gathered together still, chatting fervently. "Do you know why Mr. Wesley was hospitalized this time?" one asked.

"There are rumors about it everywhere," another replied. "Someone even suggested that Mr. Wesley was bewitched."

"Or did someone attack him? I heard that there was a riot on Janet and Mr. Wesley's flight, and the plane didn't take off on time. I guess Mr. Wesley was shot. Did you notice the bandage on his arm?"

Hearing them speculate about the reason behind Draco's hospitalization, Dalores seized her opportunity.

She walked over wearing an evil smile. "Do you

"want to know the reason?" she jeered. "Only one of us knows the truth - Janet. After all, she was with Mr. Wesley that day." 2

The two designers glanced at Janet nervously.

Though Dalores didn't know the specific reason, she knew that Janet must have been involved somehow.

She looked pointedly at Janet and said, in a raised voice, "Janet, why don't you answer everyone's questions? Why was Mr. Wesley hospitalized?" 8