

Chapter 917 Draco's Return

"What? When did Frank start cracking jokes? Something interesting must have happened between him and Elizabeth today." Janet couldn't stop the smile on her face.

Just then, Tasha came out to fetch her dinner takeout. She was surprised to see Janet outside the studio. "Are you also back to work overtime?"

"Also?" Janet asked, confused.

Tasha smiled, "W Marks took a lot of projects so many of the designers are working overtime here."

"I'm still working on designing Estella's dresses. So, is everyone here? I don't know if the pastries and coffee I brought are enough for everyone." Janet smiled as she continued into the studio with two bags of food in hand and Tasha beside her.

Everyone who got hot coffee and pastry thanked Janet.

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Tasha had just packed the boxes and was about to go out and throw the trash when a shout of surprise escaped her mouth. Her other colleagues echoed her shock.

Janet turned around and found Draco standing at the door of W Marks Studio. He stood at the door with his laptop and the drawing collection container on his back, looking just as surprised to see the designers still working at this hour.

The shock was obvious in Draco's voice. "Why is

everyone here?"

Janet walked up to Draco with a smile on her face. As she got closer, she could see how much better he looked now. "Everyone's working overtime here. Work has piled up recently."

They were all delighted to see Draco back.

"Mr. Wesley, how are you feeling now?"

"We have missed you, Mr. Wesley."

Some colleagues excitedly greeted him.

"Don't worry, everyone. I'll be coming back to W Marks soon," Draco promised.

"That's amazing! W Marks have been waiting for you, Mr. Wesley!" Cheers came from the office. His return was definitely celebrated by all of his colleagues.

Finally, Draco turned to Janet and asked, "How have you been? I've heard about what happened to Dalores." 2

"I'm doing well. Right now, I am designing Estella's dresses." Janet's tone was calm.

Draco shifted again to look at the others in the room. "Everyone, will you please come to the

meeting room? I have something to discuss with you."

Everyone obliged, sharing puzzled looks as they all settled in the meeting room. None of them knew what it was Draco wanted to discuss.

Draco projected his designs on the big screen for everyone to see. His expression turned serious as he explained. "These are some designs I did while I was recovering. I want to show you some new ideas for fashion design so that you can upgrade the designs."

Everyone listened carefully.

And so, with their attention strictly on him, the last two pages flashed quickly and unnoticed.

Only Tasha and Janet, who had been staring at the screen, noticed it.

It seemed that it was not designs, but casual drawings drawn by Draco. But before they could see it clearly, Draco took them away.

Both drawings were of a same woman, Tasha wouldn't mistake it. Jokingly, she whispered to Janet, "Did you see it? The woman in the pictures looked like you."

How could she be so sure?

"It's not funny. Others might hear you." Janet shook her head.

After the meeting, Tasha and Janet walked out together. They were chatting but a man walking towards them interrupted their conversation.

"Oh, my God! You are really here, Janet."

The office had been busy lately. Derek thought that if Janet was in W Marks, then she wasn't an exception. So, he came to check it.

Janet wanted to ignore him but Derek stopped her.

"It's already late, so let me drive you home." Derek faced Janet with a smile.


Just then, Draco came out with his designs in his arms. Seeing Derek here, he frowned, "Who's this?"

"This is Derek Ramsey, a model. He helped W Marks during the Iridescent Show." Janet looked indifferent.


"Are you here to talk about the collaboration?"

Draco set his gaze on Derek and flashed a polite smile. "Now I remember Mr. Ramsey's manager has come to me, saying that he wants a long-term partnership with W Marks. But we haven't

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discussed it further yet. Then, Mr. Ramsey, I guess you must be here for the collaboration. Why don't we talk about it in detail in my office?"

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