

Chapter 918 The Woman In The Drawings

Derek snarled. He had been reminded by Wilder of the significance of the collaboration with W Marks. Draco had said as much, so all he could do was watch Janet walk away and then follow Draco into his office.

"I've actually met you before. Two years ago, you were a rookie in a model competition, but I was quite impressed by your walk. You easily outdid the other over 100 models." Draco's face was usually placid as if he had no particular interest in anything.

Having no idea what Draco really meant, Derek just answered, "Wow! I had no idea that we've met before. It was an honor, sir."

With a smile at the corners of his mouth, Draco said, "In fact, it's not unexpected that you've become so well-known this year. You have it in you, Mr. Ramsey; but, since you are now at W Marks

Studio, I'd appreciate it if you could leave my employee alone. No one gets to lay a finger on Janet or any other of my employees so long as they work here!"

Derek's expression turned cold. He could tell that Draco was trying to warn him.

"Janet is a wonderful designer and she will become an independent designer one day," he said with a casual smile.

"It seems to me that Mr. Ramsey, you did not come to talk about cooperating with me. That means that you need to leave!" Draco's eyes blazed with an unmistakable hardness.

Derek also didn't want to be anywhere close to him. While getting up to go, he accidentally knocked off the papers that were on the table.

Derek instinctively bent to pick them up, but when he saw the last two papers, his jaw dropped.

There was no doubt in his mind that the woman in the drawings was Janet!

Draco responded, "I'll handle that, Mr. Ramsey. It's all right." It was too late, though. Derek had seen the drawings!

With a look of surprise on his face, Derek turned to look at Draco and remarked, "So the talk is true? You and Janet seem to be quite good at hiding staff. It nearly went past my eyes!" 2

"Please, Mr. Ramsey, I'd like to have them back. I've already dispelled the rumors. Janet is only my employee." Draco stood up and said, wanting to take back the paintings.

Derek, though, avoided him deftly. "You are so hypocritical," he muttered, his eyes narrowing.

Draco looked gloomy and protested, "It was simply some sketches that meant nothing; I only drew them casually since I had some time to spare." 4

Derek didn't give him back the drawings. He proceeded to irritate Draco, saying, "You are now a prominent designer. I'm sure you are constantly busy. You got some time to spare, huh? You must be smitten with Janet."

"Give them back to me!" Draco was eager to have the drawings back.

He was still a little frail because he had recently recovered from a nasty illness. The moment he made a move, he started coughing.

Because Janet and Tasha were afraid that Draco and Derek would have a disagreement, they waited outside.

When Janet heard the disturbance, she was compelled to enter. "What is going on in here, Derek?"

Derek lifted the papers so that Janet could see the woman's face.


When she saw the lady depicted in the drawings, she could not help but be astonished. Well, wonders were never-ending! There was no mistaking that the woman in the drawings was her! 2

Not wanting to continue getting on his nerve, Derek returned the papers to Draco and asked him, "Don't you even have the courage to admit that you have feelings for someone?"

Draco didn't seem to have an answer to that.

Derek made a U-turn and walked away. He said mockingly as he brushed by Janet on the way out, "I guess you have seen clearly who the woman in the drawings is. Janet, you have amazing charm that has drawn not only me but also someone else

in this room."

He continued, sounding unhappy, "Brandon was simply lucky to have met you before I did!" 

Janet was too startled to speak. Her thoughts were jumbled. 