

Chapter 975 Frank's Misunderstanding

Frank had moved his hours to the morning shift so that he could help Elizabeth get to her therapist visits. Once he had finished his operation today, he realized it was time to pick up Elizabeth for her appointment.

Recently, he'd been arranging all his important operations into one block, so as to give him as much spare time as he could get for Elizabeth. As a result he was starving hungry and absolutely exhausted.

He was already in a bad mood before he got to the W Marks Studio, where he saw a handsome man publicly expressing his love for Elizabeth.

It even looked like the two of them were hitting it off, flirting with each other.

Seeing this man and Elizabeth together made Frank's mood even worse. Especially since Elizabeth took the flowers and even smiled at

Derek, in complete contrast to her usual cold appearance.

Frank walked up and squeezed in between them.

Seeing Frank was such a relief to Elizabeth. But before she could answer Frank's question, Derek interrupted her.

"There's no trouble at all. Elizabeth loves the flowers I got her, so we're going on a date soon," Derek said proudly.

Holding his features in check, Frank looked down as casually as he could at the flowers. His eyes snapped back up to Derek and immediately became a frosty glare.

The feeling was mutual, Derek didn't like Frank much either. He wondered who Frank was. Could he be Elizabeth's boyfriend? How come they both had the same cold expression?

As the two men stood at a silent stalemate, Elizabeth took the initiative and broke the silence.

"Okay, I can explain this."

Right then and there was a blare of car horns right next to them. It was Derek's manager. He rolled down the window and shouted, "I should have

known you were here. Get in. You've got an advertisement to shoot this evening!"

"Okay, right away, Wilder." Derek waved to Wilder, his manager. He turned to smile at Elizabeth with his best flirtatious look. "I'll have more flowers for you next time."

He turned back and jumped in the big stretch limo and they slowly drove away.

Looking down at the flowers in her hands made Elizabeth upset.

Derek had only been having a go at her because she stopped him from pestering Janet. That was why he'd tried to embarrass her in front of everyone, including Frank. It was just in petty vengeance.

Seeing Elizabeth was in a daze, Frank frowned and said, "Hey, don't let him get you down. He's gone now. I'm only here as your doctor. There's no need for you to explain your private life to me." ③

The situation had quickly spun out of her control. Elizabeth wanted to explain it to him, but where on earth would she start? She didn't think she could. She hung on to the flowers and hesitated,

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+90 Points at most

embarrassed and unable to think of anything to say.

"It's almost time for your appointment. You go in and get your stuff. I'll wait here for you," said Frank, looking at his watch.

Elizabeth gasped as she looked into Frank's cold eyes.

Looking at his indifference, his cold, hard face, upset her. So she decided not to even try and explain.


She looked down to the ground and said, in a low voice, "Okay, I'll go and get my stuff and let them know I'm leaving. I won't be long."

Elizabeth went back inside the studio, slammed the flowers down on her desk and began to put her things away.

Her colleagues appeared out of nowhere, nosing up to see what had happened. They leaned against her desk and asked, "Elizabeth, was that Derek making declarations of love to you downstairs just then?"


"That's weird. I thought Derek was into Janet! How come he's suddenly all over you?"

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"Is he trying to get both of you at once?"

"Why don't you give Derek a chance? He's young and good looking. It'd be alright, even just for a little while!"

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