

Chapter 850 In Fact, She Is Excellent

In the ward, Draco silently pleaded Janet with his eyes full of determination. He didn't let go of Janet's wrist until a nurse entered and escorted Janet out of the room.

Draco had no choice but to put his trust in Janet now.

Thankfully, her abilities had never failed him for such an extended period.

Janet was led out of the ward by the nurse. She seemed hypnotized. She even had no idea when Brandon approached her.

Straightforwardly, Brandon inquired, "What did Draco do to you?"

Not only did he notice that Draco held Janet's hand, but he also noticed that she was in an extremely disoriented state.

As much as he perhaps wanted to keep out, he was curious about their conversation.

Brandon even suspected whether Draco had said something inappropriate. ①

As she watched Brandon's stern expression, Janet couldn't help but laugh.

Janet then stated, "Mr. Wesley requested me to

participate in the Iridescent Show on his behalf, but I felt unqualified, so I declined."

She sat on the bench in the hallway while hesitating. "Never before have I been to a fashion display of this magnitude. If something goes wrong and I end up spoiling W Marks's good name, I will have to live with the guilt, and honestly I don't think I can bear with it."

Hearing that, Brandon secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

He had thought Draco had made a move on Janet. Well, things turned out differently. Draco just requested Janet's presence at the fashion show.

Brandon felt considerably better.

Janet wrinkled her brows and questioned Brandon as she tugged at the cuff of his suit, "Could you suggest something to me? I'm at a loss; what should I do about this?"

Brandon gazed into her eyes while holding her shoulders and quickly deduced her response. "You want to go, I know. You may not be able to pull off the Iridescent Show, as you imagine, but deep down, you know you're already well-prepared."

Brandon also recognized Janet's drive and intelligence. All she needed was a chance.

To Brandon, the Iridescent Show posed a chance.

Janet smiled and remarked, "I have to confess that my husband has a good idea of how my brain works."

Brandon embraced Janet and she felt at ease in his arms. The warmth coming from his body relaxed Janet considerably. "For your own sake, not Draco's, I think you should go. Draco can't make it to the show this time, that we all know. He will be even more depressed if you do not go there and represent him. Over time, you'll start blaming yourself more and more. You are the only one who can alter the tide now."

"Wow, Brandon, you really do hold me in high regard. You know that I can't save the day." Despite her sadness, Janet found some humor in Brandon.

Was Brandon's opinion of her that high?

"It is really late. Can you still find people to fly the helicopter and send me to Northcliffe?" Her smile broadened as she took a big breath. There was no changing her mind now.

Brandon also flashed a grin. "The Larson Group is there for you at all times."

Janet kissed him on the lips while touching his jaw.

When everything was complete, Janet phoned Zuri and informed her that W Marks Studio would be on time for the Iridescent Show.

Janet returned to the entrance of Draco's ward after

seeing to all of this. She was about to enter the room and inform Draco of her final decision.

The nurse intervened and stated, "The visitation period has ended. Just now, Draco received a tranquilizer to put him to sleep. In other words, you can't go in at the moment."

Janet felt compelled to write a message to Draco, which she showed him through the window.

Draco was waiting for Janet's reply before going to sleep. When he saw the desired response, he nodded in relief and fell asleep. ⑨

