

Chapter 1011 Send Me Home

Janet scanned the area again with raised eyebrows of suspicion. People were constantly entering and exiting the banquet hall. She did not know any of these people and did not recognize any of their faces.

No one else seemed suspicious as she looked around. She then thought she was probably imagining things since she was tired.

Janet, who was feeling much better now, got to her feet and looked at Derek. "You continue to socialize. I will wait for my bodyguard by the door."

"To be honest, I would rather leave as well. We should go together." Derek followed Janet out. The moment Derek stepped out of the door, a crowd of fans surrounded him.

A fan said, "Derek, can you sign autographs for us?"

"We have been waiting for you here for a long time."

Derek took the postcards from his fans. Immediately after putting his signature on two

postcards, Wilder interrupted. Wilder apologized, saying, "I apologize to everyone. But Derek still needs to get some work done. He cannot stay here for too long."

Immediately after that, Wilder pulled Derek and said in a low voice, "I'll stop the fans for you. You go first."

At this moment, a luxury convertible car driven by Mesue pulled up at the door. She waved to Janet and said, "This way."

Janet opened the car door and got in the car. After that, Mesue turned on the engine. Suddenly, Derek jumped into the car quickly, putting his hands on the door frame for balance, and then leaned back against the seat. "The convertible is so beautiful. Please give me a ride. I appreciate it."

"You are the most cheeky person I have ever met."

Janet groaned and shook her head in frustration.

Derek did not pay any attention to what Janet said. He prodded Mesue's shoulder lightly and smiled. "Miss, if you could kindly drive. Thank you."

Dissatisfied, Mesue looked at Derek and said, "This is not a taxi. Please go out."

"Janet and I are good friends. Stop treating me so rudely. Also, you can't go anywhere if you do not drive immediately," Derek said slowly.

There were so many fans of Derek that Wilder could not stop them all on his own. A lot of them had come over with the banner already.

"Please drive on, Mesue. Let's go to a quiet place and let Derek get out of the car there," said Janet hopelessly.

Derek was right. It would be difficult for them to leave if his fans surrounded the car. Janet was trying to avoid making things worse.

After getting the order, Mesue started driving, and the silver-gray convertible car drove away into the night.

While in the car, Janet looked at Derek and said, "The coast's clear. I will ask Mesue to stop the car so you can get out. There are bus stations and subway stations nearby. You can get home by yourself."

Derek stood up straight in shock. "I have never taken a bus or subway in my whole life. Leaving me like this is the same as abandoning me in the

middle of nowhere."

With a headache, Janet rubbed between her eyebrows and said, "You also have another choice. Just call Wilder. There is a park not too far away, and there are not many people around this time. Tell Wilder to go there. We can drop you off there."

Derek screamed. There was a brief moment of despair in his eyes as he looked at the cold Janet next to him. "Why are you being so repulsive to me? You seem to be in a rush to get rid of me. Remember, we are friends here."

Janet seemed relaxed. "Please understand me if you think of me as your friend. Because of the recent scandals of me and Draco having an affair, I have been the focus of the gossip by the paparazzi. It will only make it look like I am indeed a flirtatious woman if they see me with you."

Understanding Janet's concerns helped Derek feel better.

It turned out she did not actually hate him but feared what others might say about them.

Derek laughed and said, "I didn't expect you, an unpopular designer, to be more vigilant than me,

a famous model." 4

Many young female models had previously tried to start rumors with Derek, but he always shut them down.

He did not think Janet would try to avoid him. The more Derek considered it, the less he wanted to let go of it.

Was Janet the woman he was supposed to miss out on?

He placed his hands on the back of his head and looked at Janet sitting next to him. Janet's beautiful features were continually dazzled by the road's marbled lights. Her expressions were usually nonchalant. He was curious whether she would reveal her true beauty and charm to Brandon in private.

"I have a headache, Janet. I drank way too much just now. Please drop me off at my house." Derek put his hand to his forehead and fell on Janet's shoulder.

Janet gently shoved Derek's head away and warned, "Behave yourself, or I'll kick you out of the car now!"

He covered his face and let out a snort.

It was already late, so Janet called Brandon.

"That's right, Brandon. I am on my way home." She glanced at Derek and added, "But I am kind of in trouble. You might have to wait a while for me."

Derek was upset by Janet's sneaky expression. Did she not want Brandon to know he was here so much?

Derek leaned over and cut in on purpose with a sly look. "Who are you talking with on the phone? Is it the old man, Brandon?" 5

In his office, Brandon's face got darker. "The voice was definitely Derek's. What the heck is going on here? Are you with him now?" 3