

## Chapter 865 Who Is Draco Secretly In Love With

"Derek! You..." Kathie sent Derek a glare.

"What?" With a chilly expression on his face, Derek looked at her.

Kathie lacked the courage to really do anything to Derek. She was aware that his family was influential and that he was a world-renowned supermodel.

Eventually, Kathie gritted her teeth and stormed out, her black dress splattered with red wine.

Derek gave the server his empty glass and left.

The pool glistened with the moon's light.

Janet grabbed her belongings and followed Derek.

"I knew that you deliberately caused trouble."

Derek paused to give her a sideways glance. Light cast a shadow just between his brows. Derek's eyes had a playful expression. "So what? Do you have a problem with that?"

"It's just... No gentleman should do that." Janet's

expression was mildly displeased, yet her voice was soft.

Derek pursed his lips. "I'm not much of a gentleman. Kathie's extreme noise ruined the mood of our party. She had to leave."


Janet exhaled, acknowledging that Derek was not a terrible guy. "Clearly, Kathie was picking on me. But now she would talk ill of you as well."

"She can't take the risk." Derek took a thoughtful glance around.

Even malicious gossipers like Kathie, who liked picking on the vulnerable, would be afraid to cross a tough one like him. Yes, he knew for sure.

Then, Derek's gaze shifted to Janet. "Speaking of which, didn't you call me a stalker before? Why following me out now? Aren't you afraid I'd do something to you, like a real stalker would?"

Janet shook her head and remarked with a soft grin, "There's no way you're a bad person, and I know it. You won't harm me in any way."

Turning around, Derek peered up at her. His lips curved into a sly grin. The breeze brushed over his hair. "Then we're good now, right?" 

"There you are! What are you discussing? Have you guys been fighting?" Their conversation was interrupted by Zuri's voice. She walked over to Janet with a wine glass in hand. She wrapped her arm over Janet's shoulder and said, "Did Kathie just cause you trouble?"

Janet grinned. "It's all taken care of now. Since I'm here on W Marks' behalf, I should try to be more understanding. So I should not be a source of concern for you."

She didn't give Kathie any credence at all. Tonight, Kathie said those things because she resented W Marks' success in Iridescent Show.

Zuri looked at Janet with newfound regard. She followed that by taking a swig of the red wine. "Why don't I take you to see someone?"

"Who I'm I going to see?" Janet agreed cheerfully. She was intrigued by Zuri's enigmatic expression.

The trio made their way back to the party. The concentration of fashion moguls at the party's center had Janet on pins and needles.

A gray-haired old guy sat in the middle. He was stylishly dressed and smoking a cigar. He was



quite animated as he joked and laughed with the crowd.

"Mr. Jenkins, have a look at who is with me," Zuri said respectfully and drew Janet in front of the man.

Janet was quite acquainted with the elderly man. This guy created her favorite fashion publication while she was a student. This man, Axel Jenkins, was also the creator of Iridescent Show.

Axel scowled deeply and displayed a trace of discontentment on his face. "I've already told you that you don't have to treat me with such deference. That really dates me!"

"Oh, okay. Next time, I won't make that mistake." Zuri cracked a grin.

Axel regarded Janet and inquired, "Why did Draco not come? I've seen his design. The situation is really serious."

Janet clenched her fists with nervousness and refrained from speaking.

Were there some flaws in Draco's design? Was it because she altered the final garment of the collection, which dissatisfied Axel?

Axel stated while flicking the ash off his cigar, "I was unable to understand it. Why did Draco's style shift so drastically?"

His keen gaze settled on Janet. "I see why now. Maybe Draco has a secret crush on someone he just can't figure out how to get her. His state of mind manifests itself in his designs."

He guessed that Draco's crush was on the girl in front of him.

Following a little pause, Janet grinned and stated, "You misunderstood. Honestly, Mr. Wesley is just my boss. Mr. Wesley should find plenty to admire in the design job. Mr. Wesley once stated that design is his sweetheart. Designing perhaps end up being his soul mate!"


Axel sighed as he took a drag. He grinned and shook his head, but said nothing.


While they were talking, Derek was at a loss for words.


He also showed no signs of wanting to engage in conversation.

He looked at Janet with affection in his eyes. He was staring at her side face. He was completely

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unaware of how many times his manager next to him had called him! 

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