

Chapter 883 Unpleasant Rumors

Everyone stared at Janet, waiting for her to tell the truth.

Janet stood still, stunned. Her eyes narrowed as she looked over at Dalores. There was a triumphant expression on Dalores' face.

It was an undeniable truth that Janet had been involved in the Draco situation, but Jorge, Elizabeth's ex-boyfriend, had been involved too. If Janet told the truth, it would only raise more questions. .

"There was an accident on the way to the airport," she said finally, "It wasn't a big deal. Don't think about it too much. Besides, the rumors aren't true. Don't believe them." Janet tried to explain as briefly and as vaguely as she could.

However, Dalores wasn't so easily satisfied. "Your explanation is far too perfunctory," she said suspiciously. "You haven't said anything we didn't

already know. Since Mr. Wesley doesn't want to explain, it's down to you to explain on his behalf. There's been rumors swirling around about you too, you know. But, being your colleagues, we didn't dare mention them," she added. ③

Janet stared at Dalores with cold, expressionless eyes. "Don't spread rumors," she said firmly

Dalores' smile vanished, and she shrugged. "I don't spread rumors," she said sulkily. "I just heard that the flight was suspended for no reason, and that it was the Larson Group who prevented the plane from taking off. You have no idea how nasty some of these rumors are. Someone said that it was Brandon who tried to kill Draco, because he was jealous of how close Draco was to you. Someone else said that you deliberately harmed Draco in order to go to Iridescent Show alone..."

Dalores suddenly gasped and covered her mouth dramatically. "Oh, please don't be angry, Janet. Did I say something I shouldn't have?"

Janet smiled serenely. "I knew you hadn't turned over a new leaf," she said in a soft voice. "You still love to slander others..."

Dalores looked pleased with herself. When all was said and done, she had still won back Draco's trust. She no longer had to worry about being driven away by Janet. 1

Janet scowled.

Just then, Draco walked out of the office and interrupted them.

"Tasha, pass these materials out to everyone, please," he said. "I've done some screening, and all of our current orders have been delegated to the most suitable designer," Draco explained. "There are many orders, so we're about to be very busy for some time. Thank you in advance for your hard work."

Tasha put down her cake and took hold of the document. Almost everyone had been delegated an order, including a small one for herself.

"Mr. Wesley, these orders..." she began. Tasha was more thankful than she could say.

"Don't worry," said Draco kindly. "You've been working with W Marks for a while. I've seen your design, and I think it is in line with the order I arranged for you." With a relaxed expression on his

face, Draco looked quite gentle.

Tasha nodded. She distributed the document to every designer. After getting her copy, Janet opened it and read it carefully. Hers was the only order that required a high-grade customized dress, and the quoted price was the highest by far.

"Mr. Wesley, this seems beyond my capability," she said, full of doubt. It was the first time Janet had been delegated such an important order.

"You went to Iridescent Show and achieved great success on behalf of W Marks," Draco replied. "You deserve this order." Draco smiled faintly. Perhaps due to his recovery, or to overuse, his voice was a little weak.

Janet nodded obediently. "I will do my best," she said. Still holding the document, Janet smiled at Draco and said, "Mr. Wesley, it's time for you to go back and get some rest."

She couldn't help but notice that Draco was looking a lot more haggard than he'd looked earlier.

"Wait a minute!" interrupted Dalores. "Mr. Wesley, why haven't I been delegated an order?" Looking

around, Dalores had noticed that everyone had a project to work on but her.

She was confused. Over the past few days, Draco's attitude towards her had changed, indicating that perhaps he was willing to give her another chance.

So why hadn't she received a project now? It seemed incredibly unfair. ①

Draco looked at Dalores with disappointment in his eyes. Without further explanation, he announced that he was going home. "I'm quite tired from today's dealings," he said.

Upon leaving, he left instructions for the personnel. "The studio's arrangements for Dalores haven't changed," he said. "After her current project is complete, she needn't come back again." ④