

Chapter 904 I'm Here To See Janet

The midday sun was nice and toasty. Barnes's early autumn arrived gently with the dropping of the first golden ginkgo leaf.

Derek stepped out of a refurbished business car that had just pulled up in front of W Marks Studio. He removed his shades and looked around curiously.

He then raised an eyebrow and said, "Is it here, Wilder? Where is the sign?"

Wilder encouraged Derek to maintain a low profile when they went out. This place was distinct in comparison to abroad. The media would make a big deal out of anything trivial. However, Derek's extravagant attire indicated that he did not take Wilder's words seriously.

Wilder had no choice but to discreetly wipe away his perspiration.

"It's here. Come on, let's get inside." Wilder

escorted Derek into the studio.

Derek walked behind him. The moment he entered the studio, a stir ensued. He had a magnetic pull on all the female designers.

"Derek is much more attractive in person!"

"Derek was the least photogenic model, according to a reporter. In all honesty, I am taken aback by how handsome he actually is."

"He glanced over! Oh my, he seems to be focusing on me!"

Derek, with a little smile on his lips, stared out into the throng. He went to great lengths to be ready for his trip, and he was happy with himself.

In actuality, Derek anticipated seeing Janet. He was curious to see her reaction when she saw him. Derek regarded him as more desirable than her spouse because of his youth and good looks.

On the other hand, he hadn't seen Janet since he walked in. Even the designer sitting in the front seat paid him no mind.

Derek grimaced and went specifically to the designer who ignored him. "Hello, lovely lady! I'm Derek Ramsey. Is the designer responsible for my

project here?"

As soon as Derek walked into the studio, Tasha heard the noise, but she didn't feel anything for the dashing man in front of her. She got to her feet and said, "Just a sec, please. Let me show you to the VIP area first."

"Appreciate it." Derek's lips pursed as he observed Tasha's growing baby bump. That explained why she had zero interest in him. She was expecting.

Tasha noticed Derek looking at her and was at a loss for words. Even though he was a major celebrity model, this man's antics were too immature.

Derek looked around a lot on the walk to the VIP area, but he couldn't identify the face he kept picturing in his head.

"What is it that you seek, Mr. Ramsey? The restroom is on the left down that corridor—if that's what you're looking for." Tasha frowned and offered a tip.

With shame on his face, Derek admitted, "I need to see Janet. During my time at Northcliffe, she was there to look after me. I'd want to speak with her

this time."

Tasha recalled that Janet had instructed her to inform Derek that she was not available should he ask about her.

"Janet hasn't shown up to work today. This morning, she went to attend to other obligations." Tasha smiled politely and said, "Please don't worry, Mr. Ramsey. The designer who will be handling your order is a seasoned pro as well. It is safe to say that she is Mr. Wesley's most devoted student. Get her input on the plan first."

Derek's grin faded, and he showed signs of disappointment. "Well, I see."

Derek entered the VIP area after Tasha absentmindedly. Elizabeth had spent a long time waiting and preparing the necessary materials. "Good afternoon, Mr. Ramsey?"

After exchanging pleasantries, the two got right down to business. Generally speaking, Elizabeth was a cautious person. She probed Derek on the interview's overarching subject and his own tastes.

Derek placed one hand on the sofa while casually flipping through the magazine with the other.

Evidently preoccupied with other thoughts, he only mumbled answers casually to the questions.

In the end, Wilder could no longer take it. He approached and explained while smiling, "I'm sorry, Miss. Soon after his return, Derek found himself inundated with obligations. He has been really busy. I'm sorry if he appears absent-minded. He's just tired."

Then he pushed Derek, who was going to fall asleep while leaning on the sofa.

"Don't worry about it. I have posed sufficient queries. Do you have any questions, Mr. Ramsey?" Elizabeth was a little uncomfortable, but she still questioned with patience.

Derek dropped his gaze and said, "When will Janet return?"

What was happening was beyond Elizabeth's comprehension. Janet spent the entire day sketching at her office, right?


Unfortunately, she fumbled with the truth and said, "Janet is still around. She hasn't been seen outside of the office at all. I can ask her to come to the meeting if that becomes necessary."

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Derek tossed down the magazine he was holding and said loudly, "I knew Janet is avoiding me on purpose!"

He gave Elizabeth a sour glance and said, "Go and bring Janet here!" 8

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