

## Chapter 1119 Independent Designer

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Janet was astonished when she came to.

She had anticipated receiving a reprimand from Draco, but what he said now completely exceeded her expectations. She was surprised when he suggested she become an independent designer.

Did he want to fire her?

"I'd like to stay at the W Marks. I haven't yet considered becoming an independent designer. I'd like to continue working as a designer here." Janet immediately pledged her allegiance to the company. She realized this was probably a test.

She had received invitations from numerous studios after performing well in Iridescent Show. She, however, rejected all of them because she did not want to jump ship.

Draco must have wanted to test her loyalty after hearing the news.

The man's handsome and cold face was bathed in the early morning sun. With his lips pursed and a

serious look in his indifferent eyes, he said, "I'm having a formal conversation with you about this matter. You can think it over for a while. I asked you about this because I know you have what it takes to become an independent designer."

He noticed Janet's tense expression finally relaxed. Her clear eyes shone brightly. She appeared to be considering things and hesitating.

"Mr. Wesley, to tell you the truth, I don't think I'm qualified to be an independent designer just yet. I saw a lot of great designers at the Iridescent Show, which made me more aware of my shortcomings. I believe I still have a lot to learn," Janet said truthfully. Though it was still too early, she still hoped to eventually become an independent designer.

"How about this? For now, you can accept a few orders in your name. I hope you will seriously consider becoming an independent designer if you succeed. You may now go back to work."

Draco didn't want her to quit. She was gifted, and he admired her. He didn't want her to work in the W Marks forever.

Janet felt a mixture of emotions, and her eyes

welled up as she observed his firm expression. "Wherever I go, you will always be my mentor. Mr. Wesley, I'm grateful for this opportunity."

Draco grinned as he remembered something. He interrupted her and asked, "How have things been lately? I mean you and Brandon." He sounded like a boss who was concerned about his subordinate.

Janet returned her gaze with a frown and asked, "Did Brandon come to you? He can be unreasonable sometimes. Please don't mind him."

"Well, I noted that you lately commuted from another place. I assumed you had relocated. It turned out that you and Brandon are at odds." Draco was calm, but his eyes had a humorous glint.

Janet's smile froze. "It's a minor issue. Don't worry, Mr. Wesley. It will have no impact on my work."

Elizabeth approached Janet after she had left Draco's office and asked, "Did he suggest you consider becoming an independent designer?"

"Were you just eavesdropping outside? I was only there for three minutes." Janet gaped at her in disbelief.

"How could I? It seems that you are not well

informed. Everyone knows Mr. Wesley wants you to be an independent designer," Elizabeth explained.

For a brief moment, Janet was in a stupor and thought she had been paying too much attention to the situation with Brandon to notice anything else.

"I don't want to work as an independent designer for now. But Mr. Wesley just revoked all my ongoing projects and requested that I carry out additional ones in my own name." Janet appeared distressed.

"That's great. Come on, I believe you," Elizabeth said, patting her on the shoulder.

Janet was contemplating where to get the orders while propping her cheeks with her palm. A message popped up in her mailbox unexpectedly. She opened the e-mail and saw it was an invitation to a new project.