

Chapter 2023 Meeting With Draco

The next day, it was rather hot, with a faint sound of cicadas in the background.

Janet headed to work early. After Brandon escorted her to the studio's entrance, he chose not to go to his office but instead went to a restaurant.

He entered the restaurant and reserved a private room. A waiter approached with a menu, greeting him politely, "Hello, sir, what would you like to order?"

"There's no rush," Brandon responded, setting the menu down on the table. He gazed out the window, adding, "I'm waiting for someone."

The waiter, aware of Brandon's identity, tried to find an excuse to linger and talk, hoping to make an impression.

Just then, someone opened the door to the private room.

Draco stepped in, looking exhausted. He removed his coat, set it aside, and sat down across from Brandon, his expression one of bewilderment.

"What do you need from me?"

Brandon offered a slight smile, slid the menu towards him, and said, "Please order something first."

Draco glanced at him, a hint of confusion in his eyes, yet he proceeded to grab the menu and order a steak.

Upon hearing his choice, Brandon turned to the waiter and said, "I'll have the same as him."

"Okay." Realizing he couldn't engage further, the waiter collected the menu and left.

The room was left with just the two of them, and the atmosphere turned momentarily awkward.

Draco looked at Brandon cautiously. He always thought Brandon's smile seemed creepy like he was up to something secretive.

Moreover, his relationship with Brandon was awkward, so why would he invite him out?

Certainly, Brandon had a reason for this meeting.

Draco picked up his glass of water, took a sip, and then asked, "What couldn't be discussed over the phone? Why meet in person? We aren't close enough to be eating together, are we? And how did you even get my phone number?"

Brandon took his time and spoke with deliberate calm. "I have asked you here because it concerns my wife."

"Janet?" Draco's face softened slightly when he heard her name.

Ever since Janet had moved on from W Marks to pursue her own path, they seldom crossed paths. The last time they did, he was hurt due to the agent.

He often overheard Elizabeth talking about Janet, but he had avoided asking further to maintain distance.

Connections might fade, but emotional ties weren't so easy to break.

He couldn't deny that he still thought about her.

Thus, he asked, "What's going on with Janet?"

Brandon remained quiet, studying Draco's reactions with a sharp eye, detecting something strange in his behavior.

He had long suspected Draco's interest in his wife but recognized that Draco was sensible, never crossing any boundaries.

Furthermore, he needed Draco's help this time, so he avoided any harsh words.

Brandon said, "Let's put the details aside for now. There's something I need your help with. If you're not willing, then forget about it."

Draco had never been fond of Brandon and his hate grew with Brandon's arrogant and unreasonable attitude.

He was tempted to walk out, but the worry that Janet might truly be in a dilemma she couldn't handle alone stopped him. He took a deep breath to calm himself.

"Just tell me what it is. I'll certainly help if I can. After all, Janet was once my colleague."