

Chapter 1147 Report It To Draco

Seeing that it was Draco, Mandy brushed her skirt, lifted her chin, and trotted over proudly. "Draco, I knew you would come, but you're late..."

Mandy was about to tell him that Janet tried to poach his designers when she spotted a delicately packaged gift in Draco's hands. It didn't look like he came here to catch Janet on the spot but to celebrate something...

"What do you want to tell me?" Draco looked confused.

The moment Mandy opened her mouth, Tasha's voice came from behind, "Mr. Wesley, you're finally here."

"You called him?" Mandy stared in disbelief.

Bypassing the shocked Mandy, Tasha greeted her boss. "Mr. Wesley, I didn't expect you to arrive so soon."

Mandy took a deep breath and tamped down her rage.

Draco's stern face broke into a smile when he saw the baby in Tasha's arms. "I had a business meeting nearby, so I decided to visit."

Embarrassed, Janet also greeted Draco.

Draco nodded. "I received your message." Then he glanced at the other designers and said cheerfully, "I didn't expect you all to be here. I'm sorry, Tasha. I've been very busy, but I should have made time to visit you."

Tucking a stray hair behind her ear, Janet explained, "We made an on-the-spot decision, so we didn't think to call and invite you. I'm sorry, Mr. Wesley."

In truth, Draco did not seem to enjoy socializing, so no one thought to invite him.

"Don't apologize. Tasha, this is a small gift from me. Please accept it." Handing the gift to Tasha, Draco congratulated her sincerely.

"Congratulations on becoming a new mother. You are welcome to come back to work when your maternity leave ends. Since you won first prize in the parent-child clothing competition, we have received orders from clients who love your style."

Tasha covered her mouth in surprise. "Mr. Wesley,

are you serious? I got clients? I have no idea of this!"

"You will find out when you return to work." Draco smiled.

"Don't worry. I'll be back soon." Tasha was so excited that she invited almost everyone to stay for lunch.

Mandy was not invited. She stood aside, stiff with embarrassment.

"Why does it feel weird here? What happened?" Draco sensed something was wrong between Mandy and the others.

Now, with Draco's encouragement, a colleague stood up and told the truth. "We were chatting with Tasha when Mandy sneaked in and tried to take pictures. She was caught by the gardener. She didn't apologize but threatened us with reduced pay if we didn't go back to work immediately."

Mandy was shocked. She immediately denied the accusation, "It's not like that!"

"Then what was it like?" Draco looked furious. He knew Mandy, and it did seem to be her style.

Mandy pursed her lips and lowered her eyes,

speechless.

Taking a deep breath, Draco approached Mandy. "It's obvious you are prejudiced against Janet. But as I said before, she won't stay at W Marks for long. She will go on to do great things, and I want you to put aside your prejudice and help her become an independent designer."

Mandy raised her head and caught Draco's stern look. Her beautiful face was hardened by hatred. "So you want me to apologize to her? I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize?"

She threw a resentful glance at Janet, turned around, and left. ¹²