

## Chapter 919 It Was Janet

After Derek left, Janet, Tasha and Draco were the only ones left in the office.

After what had just happened, the atmosphere in the office was extremely tense and awkward.

Janet didn't know what to say. She was still stunned that she was the woman in Draco's drawings.

Draco silently collected the papers scatter on the ground one by one.

"Mr. Wesley, let me help you." Tasha thoughtfully helped Draco pack up the papers as if nothing had happened.

"It's okay. You and Janet should go." Draco was expressionless. He glanced at Janet and continued collecting the papers.

Tasha nodded and walked Janet out.

Tasha took Janet to the tea room and heaved a sigh of relief. "Finally! I almost couldn't breathe in there!" She looked over at Janet and asked

nervously, "Are you still in shock? Hmm?"

But Janet had actually calmed down while they were collecting the scattered papers.

"I was too embarrassed just now to say anything in front of Mr. Wesley," she sighed.

"Don't you realize? I don't think Mr. Wesley has a simple crush on you. I think he's liked you for a long time now." Tasha covered her mouth with her hand and smiled. She thought it was kind of sweet.

Hearing Tasha's words, Janet ran over in her mind again everything that had happened between her and Draco. But she was still a bit confused. When had Draco started having feelings for her? 3

Maybe it was when they went to Milan Fashion Week. They had had a lot of fun together. Draco had even taken her to the museum she'd wanted to see. Or maybe it was since she came to work at W Marks. Draco had been a huge help to her when Rosa had tried to frame her.

"What are you thinking about?" Tasha shook her hand in front of Janet's face, trying to get her attention.

Janet shook her head with a smile. Suddenly, it all became clear. Draco had been giving her special treatment for a while now.

"Don't overthink things. You have to confirm the design of Estella's dresses today. She just texted me," Tasha reminded her.

"Yes." Janet then remembered that she hadn't finished her work yet. She had to regain her focus. Soon it became dusk, and only a few people remained in the office.

Janet couldn't help but look over at Draco's office. She was nervous and wanted to leave before Draco did, but she was worried it might be awkward if they bumped into each other when getting off work.

"What are you doing? Shouldn't you be going home already? You can do the rest tomorrow. Go home and relax." Tasha helped Janet up.

When they passed by Draco's office, Janet strode past the door as quickly as she could. On her way downstairs, Janet stumbled and nearly fell, but Tasha was able to grab her in time before she could hurt herself.

Tasha was startled. "We didn't bump into Mr. Wesley. Why are you so nervous, Janet? You almost fell!"

Janet wasn't fully relieved until they were outside the studio. She breathed a sigh of relief, her distress still clearly etched on her face.

"You look like the world is ending! Draco isn't going to devour you, is he?" Tasha thought that Janet had nothing to worry since Draco had been hiding his feelings for Janet probably because he didn't want to put her in an uncomfortable position. 