## Chapter 857 Who Was That Guy With Janet

Janet had been sitting backstage in a daze even after the end of the show.

Everything she had just experienced was an incredible whirlwind. She was still wondering how she'd had the courage to take the stage and stand in front of those crowds just a few moments before. She was so nervous that her legs were still shaky.

"You and W Marks did such a great job. This is my business card. Would you please give it to Mr. Wesley?" "And this is mine! Could you tell Draco that I love his designs?"

Two editors-in-chief of top fashion magazines handed their business cards to Janet on their way out the door.

After the show, many people from the fashion industry had come to greet Janet.

W Marks had clearly left a lasting impression in the minds of everyone who had attended the Iridescent Show.

Janet took all the business cards handed to her. She had never been to such a grand event in her entire life. Although her own work wasn't displayed in the show, she just felt lucky to witness the spectacle.

"Are you tired?" Zuri handed Janet a bottle of water.

Taking the water, Janet smiled and said, "I'm fine. There was just so much running back and forth."

Zuri smiled and said, "Well, now you know how difficult the job is."

She took the earpiece out of her ear and stretched. "You should call your family or Draco to come pick you up. I'm off-duty."

Since Draco was still receiving treatment at the hospital, Janet didn't want to disturb him.

But speaking of her family, she thought of Brandon.

With a smile, Janet unlocked her phone and called him.

"Brandon, what are you doing?"

After a few seconds of silence, Brandon answered, "I'm in a meeting."

With a smile on her face, Janet asked, "Did you see the Iridescent Show today?" Then she added, "How do you think I did?"

"Sorry, I've been in a meeting," Brandon said blankly.

"Oh, that's right. Your meeting is more important." A look of disappointment washed over Janet's face at Brandon's words.

Brandon began to regret having blurted out what he said.

In fact, he had actually just been watching the live broadcast of the Iridescent Show, but as soon as he saw a male model holding Janet, he'd grown flushed with discomfort and jealousy. That was why Brandon had lied about not having seen Janet in the Iridescent Show.

Who was that guy, though?

"It's a pity that you missed the show. Mr. Wesley's works are truly amazing. And today was my first time giving a speech in front of a big audience. I was so nervous that I almost couldn't speak!" Janet recalled the experience, trying to describe it to Brandon the best she could and as calmly as possible.

But deep inside, she was very disappointed that Brandon couldn't witness her success.

Brandon sighed. He wanted to tell her the truth, "Actually..."

Before Brandon could say anything, however, Janet noticed that her phone was about to run out of power.

"Oh, no! My phone is dying. Let's talk after I get-" Before she could finish, however, Janet noticed someone standing before her. She looked up only to find it was Derek.

"Your phone is dying? Do you need me to drive you back to the hotel to charge your phone, Miss White?" Derek drew closer her, so close that Janet could catch his scent.

"Why are you here?" Startled, Janet took a few steps back

