

Chapter 880 Sympathy

"But are you sure you're fully recovered? Why are you leaving in such a hurry? I need to double check with the doctor."

Janet was surprised that Draco was able to leave the hospital so soon.

She wanted to talk to the doctor about it, but Draco stopped her.

"Don't bother the doctor," said Draco. "A few days ago, Brandon sent the best medical team in the area here to take care of me. Naturally, I recovered quickly."

Draco looked a little tired, but he seemed to be moving comfortably and everything else appeared normal.

"Well, I'll help you pack your things then," said Janet. When she noticed him looking out the window periodically, she asked, "What are you looking at, Mr. Wesley?"

"I thought Brandon might have come with you,"

Draco replied. "I'd like to thank him in person for all his help." Seeing that the only person standing outside was a female bodyguard, Draco shifted his gaze back inside the room.

"He's busy with company business, so he has no time to come over. Mr. Wesley, please don't mention it anymore. It was my fault originally anyway, and it's only right that Brandon should help. We're a couple, so..." Before Janet could finish speaking, a flash of loneliness suddenly crossed Draco's face.

Perhaps she'd imagined it. Upon closer inspection, she saw that Draco had regained a calm and indifferent expression.

"I understand," Draco murmured. "Brandon was willing to do anything to help W Marks for your sake. Please pass on my sincere thanks," he said, looking at Janet gently.

"I will," Janet replied. "Mr. Wesley, is there anything else you need packed up?" Janet closed Draco's suitcase and handed it to Mesue.

All of a sudden, Dalores appeared outside the door.

She walked over with a smile, receipt in hand. When Dalores saw Janet, however, the smile on her face froze momentarily. "Janet?" she said. "You're back from Northcliffe so soon."

Dalores seemed unusually surprised to see Janet. Janet frowned instinctively. "Why are you here?" she asked Dalores. It looked like a lot of things had happened during Janet's absence.

"Mr. Wesley is being discharged from the hospital today," Dalores replied. "I'm here to help." Her temper seemed to have changed significantly. "By the way," she said to Janet, gently, "congratulations on helping W Marks get a good reputation at Iridescent Show. I saw the live broadcast. W Marks made the right choice by sending you."

Janet smiled slightly. She was hesitant to believe that Dalores had changed so much.

"Have you finished the discharge formalities?" asked Draco, interrupting them. He'd heard Dalores' voice and come out to explain. "Dalores has been taking care of me these past couple of days. I should be thanking her."

When Dalores heard his praise, she smiled brightly. "Mr. Wesley, do you have anything else to pack up?" she asked. "I'll go check again and make sure you're not leaving anything behind."

Janet watched Dalores enter the ward, then turned to Draco. "Mr. Wesley, are you aware of what Dalores did earlier?" she asked.

Draco leaned against the door, his face impassive. "After you left, Dalores came to the hospital, crying and begging for my forgiveness. She brought me food every day and took excellent care of me. I didn't talk to her at first but, after a while, I saw how tired she was. After coming here to take care of me every day, she then had to go to work. She finished the studio's tasks while simultaneously caring for me. She showed more consideration than the nursing worker."

Janet was mildly surprised. "I didn't know you were so soft-hearted," she said. Janet had no right to tell Draco what to do. But she herself certainly wouldn't have forgiven Dalores for what she had done.

"Last night, Dalores stood in the corridor and cried for quite a while," Draco continued. I came out to

ask her what was going on. She said she was afraid I was going to kick her out of W Marks. She'd offended Mrs. Fuller before, and she had no place in the design world, so she begged me to take her in for the past's sake." Draco sighed.

He believed that Dalores had a kind nature and that she would change, so his attitude towards her had softened somewhat. 4

"Well, I respect your decisions, Mr. Wesley," said Janet. She knew that Draco acted out of kindness, but she seriously doubted that Dalores would change. She didn't say this out loud however. 2

Either way, Janet wouldn't believe anything Dalores said. She remembered something Zuri had said; when Zuri had called W Marks Studio to confirm Draco's attendance at Iridescent Show, one of the designers had told her that Draco wouldn't be available.

Now, Janet was beginning to suspect that that designer was none other than Dalores. 7