Chapter 974 Derek's Revenge

Disappointment enveloped Derek.

His smile faded as he sighed and said helplessly, "Show me the pictures then. Where are they?"

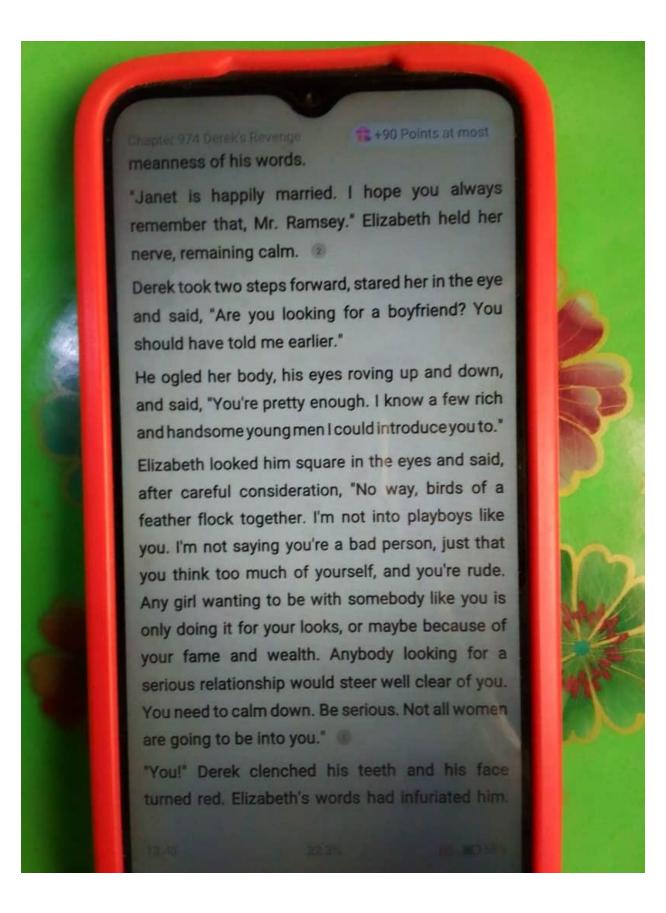
Elizabeth took him to her desk and sorted through her sketches. Then she shoved them into Derek's arms, saying, "Here you go. That's all of them. I'm sorry, Mr. Ramsey, but we've got a lot of clients here today, so we don't have time for a full meeting. Please take these drafts with you and go through them at your leisure."

Elizabeth encouraged Derek in the direction of the door, and waved him off, in hopes he would leave.

Derek snorted.

"Is there anything that you are not satisfied with?"
Elizabeth looked at him coldly.

"Just because you've been single for ages, you deliberately interrupt us, trying to keep us apart since you don't want us to have a good time. Am I right?" Somehow Derek's face didn't mirror the



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+90 Points at most

Looking down at the flowers he held, he suddenly grabbed her hand.

"To tell you the truth, Elizabeth. I don't think of you as a friend or just my designer. The reason I haven't been coming here recently is that I was afraid that I'd pine for you if I saw you. But I love your dedication. How would you like to be my girlfriend?" Derek gave her a smoldering look and held the flowers out.

A crowd was beginning to form at the door. A lot of people had overheard Derek's confession of love, and they had all come over to see the fun.

After what Derek had said, Elizabeth froze, but quickly regained her senses and retorted with, "No, Derek, stop it."

The immature fool was obviously trying to embarrass her by saying that in front of everyone.

As she turned around to leave, Derek grabbed her wrist and said, "No, you can't just go after I've confessed my love to you so sincerely. You have to at least accept my flowers."

"Take them. He's a very handsome young man."
The crowd started whistling.

