

## Chapter 980 Facilitate A Relationship

Derek immediately became arrogant again after learning that he had somehow enabled their relationship.

"Why didn't you tell me sooner? I apologized already! You two must invite me to dinner to thank me." Derek became importunate again, refusing to leave the studio.

Janet frowned and looked at him with frustration.

"How could you have the nerve to say that? You didn't even mean this for her in the first place."

"Even if I didn't mean it, Elizabeth and her boyfriend started dating because of me! Oh, is he the cold-faced man from yesterday? You two are a perfect match. You both look so cold and indifferent. It must have been my excellent acting skills yesterday that brought Elizabeth a new boyfriend," Derek joked.

Derek was very happy and proud of himself. He imagined he could tell Wilder to book him some

gigs as an actor. He might be able to make a name for himself and become the best actor because of his natural acting ability.

"Stop daydreaming. We won't take someone like you to dinner." Janet refused. She didn't want to dine with Derek because he would surely cause too much trouble.

Derek snorted. "Janet? Why are you always so hostile to me? I'm going to have dinner with you and discuss the design that Elizabeth gave yesterday," he said.

Elizabeth noticed Derek's ruse. "You want to have dinner with us just to spend more time alone with Janet, don't you? I told you yesterday to stop bothering her. She's already married. Besides, discussing the final design is official business. We can discuss it here at the studio. There is no need to go out for dinner."

Elizabeth opposed Derek's whims.

"If I'm not mistaken, my order would be the first project you've ever made since returning to W Marks Studio. It doesn't matter if you screw it up because you don't care, right?" Derek then took the design draft and prepared to leave.

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"Wait... Let's have a casual meal around the studio after work if you really want to confirm the design. And that's it." Janet stopped Derek, who was about to leave, with a helpless expression.

She knew Elizabeth didn't want Derek to get his way because she was looking out for her friend. But Derek was right. This was the first order Elizabeth received after leaving the hospital. She must place a high value on it.

"Janet," Elizabeth said, tugging at Janet's sleeve. Her expression darkened.

After some thought, Janet said, "It doesn't matter. I'm not going alone with Derek. You're here with me. Don't worry."

Derek was secretly pleased that his plan had worked.

As soon as the clock struck for the time to leave work, Derek drove the eye-catching Maserati to the studio, honked the car horn in a high-profile manner.

The attention of the passers-by were all drawn to him and kept looking back.

Draco, who was also off duty, met Janet as she walked out of the studio.

Draco frowned. Noticing Derek's apparent waiting for Janet, he couldn't help but ask coldly, "Why is Derek here? Is he bothering you again?"

"Not really..." Janet looked down, embarrassed, and didn't know what to say.

"Derek invited us out to dinner to discuss business.

But don't worry, Mr. Wesley. I will ensure Janet's safety." Fortunately, Elizabeth came to break the awkward silence and explain.

Draco nodded and didn't say anything else with a much softer expression on his face.

Elizabeth continued. "Mr. Wesley, we'll leave now. Janet, let's get in the car."

"Goodbye, Mr. Wesley." Janet addressed Draco politely, as she always did. Then she and Elizabeth got into Derek's car.

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