

The Mbahsb 501

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It was not until Janet was heading to work the next day that she accidentally saw on the news that the coach from the club had been in a car accident and had turned into a vegetable.

She immediately gave Ethan a call.

Since she came here to Barnes, bad things kept on happening around her one after another.

“Why in the world did she suddenly become a vegetable? She was perfectly fine a few days ago when I last saw her. Ethan, should I head to church and pray for better luck?”

“What on earth are you talking about? Stop being superstitious, honey.” Ethan playfully teased her.

Sometimes humans were more terrible than ghosts. In Ethan’s eyes, someone made this happen. Perhaps he had been onto something and whoever had been behind wanted to get rid of all evidence by turning the coach into a vegetable.

Now that the coach was in a coma, she couldn’t tell anyone anything right now.

There was no way Ethan could find out anything else now that the clue was cut off here.

“Unexpected things do happen all the time, which is why people turn to superstition,” Janet went on to argue.

Ethan couldn’t refute what she said. He suddenly burst out laughing and said, “Well, I know that I can give you some comfort in bed tonight. You know, just to make you relax some more.”

On the other side of the phone, Janet’s face flushed red. She snorted and immediately disconnected the call.

“What a silly girl,” said Ethan in a rather doting tone.

Covering her face with her hands, Janet headed back to her desk.

She had been in the hospital for days now and was already behind work. After she went back to work, the Milan Fashion Week was on everyone’s lips.

Small-time designers like Janet weren’t qualified to participate in Milan Fashion Week normally.

Among the four major fashion shows, the Milan Fashion Week had the shortest history but happened to be the most renowned one.

In addition, the most famous icons, media, and models in the fashion industry would actually make an appearance here at the Milan Fashion Week. It was an international event and one of the most important events in the entire industry. Milan Fashion Week had always led the fashion and design industry and people looked at it to gauge the next wave of fashion trends.

Therefore, every designer in the world craved to participate in it.

Seeing that everyone was talking about it while Janet listened quietly, Rosa said to her in an excited voice, "You were in the hospital. I guess you don't know about it yet. Mr. Wesley was invited to Milan Fashion Week and he's going to take an assistant with him to accompany him at the show!"

Janet thought that since she hadn't been here for a long time, it couldn't be her. With a smile on her face, she said to Rosa, "That will be either you or Elizabeth. That's really great!"

Rosa waved her hand around and smiled. "I guess it's going to be Elizabeth. Her designs fit the Milan Fashion Week really well."

After mulling it in her head for a few seconds, Janet agreed. "That's true."

Just when the whole studio had accepted the fact that Rosa or Elizabeth would most likely be chosen to go to the Milan Fashion Week with Draco, Draco made his way out of his office.

"Have the two of you finished your design drafts? Rosa? Elizabeth? And Janet, please finish your assignments by today."

Janet was shocked to hear that. How could she finish it all today? "Mr. Wesley, I thought you were giving us more time. The client said that he'll need it by next week."

Turning back to look at her, Draco asked, "Do you think you'll have the time to finish it in Milan?"

"I'm going to Milan with you?" Janet was shocked and asked in a very loud voice. "Sir, are you joking around with me?"

Speechless, Draco glanced over at her and headed straight into his office. He didn't like to repeat himself.

After a good while, Janet regained her senses and was concerned that Rosa and Elizabeth might think it unfair that Draco was taking her instead of either one of them.

She snuck a glance at Elizabeth who didn't appear any different. She was still as indifferent toward everything like how she usually was.

However, Rosa congratulated her joyously. She blinked her eyes with a smile on her face and said, "Janet, I'm so very happy for you! Can you finish your work by today? Tell me if you need any assistance!"

Draco booked their plane tickets and they would set off two days later.

Early that morning, Janet arrived at the studio with her luggage. But before they could set out, she suddenly felt a sharp stomachache and ran into the bathroom.

At first, she thought it was something she ate.

However, when she came out of the bathroom, her stomachache worsened. She felt as if there was a grinder gnawing away at her stomach.

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Janet crouched to the ground, her face scrunched up in pain, her brow dotted with cold sweat.

Draco had started approaching with the intent to urge her to keep going, but as soon as he saw her pale complexion, he hurried over and fell to his knees beside her.

Janet was curled into herself with her arms wrapped around her belly. "Are you experiencing menstrual cramps, by any chance?" Draco asked.

But she was hurting so badly, she was barely able to speak. Instead, Janet responded with a feeble shake of her head. Her period had just ended a few days ago.

Without further hesitation, Draco picked her up in his arms. "I'm taking you to the hospital."

Janet was rather surprised to find that the gentle and seemingly feminine man was, in fact, pretty strong.

She struggled to endure the pain throughout the drive. "Mr. Wesley," Janet said through gritted teeth. "I apologize, but I don't think I can go with you to Milan. You can drop me off at the hospital and get someone else to come with you."

Draco glanced at her indifferently. "I know. Stop talking and just take it easy."

Janet closed her eyes, her lips curling into a bitter smile. She couldn't believe she was on her way to the hospital yet again! How incredibly "lucky" of her.

The pain took over shortly, and before she knew it, she had already fainted.

When Janet opened her eyes again, she was already lying snug on a hospital bed.

An infusion needle was attached to the back of her hand. Thankfully, she felt much better now.

She turned her head to find Draco sitting at her bedside and reading the day's paper. A slight breeze blew in through the window, lifting the corner of the newspaper, distracting him for a moment.

He flipped the paper down and saw Janet staring at him. "You're awake," Draco said lightly. "How are you feeling?"

Janet blinked at him for a few seconds as she tried to process the situation.

"Aren't you supposed to be in Milan, Sir?"

"I booked another flight," Draco replied nonchalantly. "It's still early, anyway. We still have time. Don't worry about anything else besides yourself for now. Are you hungry? I've asked my family chef to prepare something and send it over."

"Oh, that's too much trouble, Sir. You shouldn't have bothered."

A smile lit up Draco's face, stunning Janet speechless.

She realized then that this man had what some would call an ethereal beauty.

And he had the personality to match, too. Despite his strict side, he was always kind and courteous to everyone. Janet briefly wondered if anyone would ever be able to peel back his layers and truly know him.

Draco shifted his attention back to the newspaper. When he spoke again, his voice had turned an octave lower, and his words caught her off-guard. "You should call your husband. He probably has no idea that you've been admitted to the hospital."

"Oh," Janet exclaimed before scrambling for her phone and sending Ethan a message.

Ethan came over as soon as he received it.

He strode into the ward, only to be greeted by the sight of his wife in deep conversation with Draco.

Janet had a bright smile on her face.

Why was she smiling like that to another man?

Ethan was not happy.

Draco noticed Ethan's presence, and to his credit, he got up from his seat and nodded politely. "Mr. Larson."

Ethan returned his nod with a short one of his own, though he had to stop himself from doing a double take.

Draco Wesley was beautiful, and certainly not in a manly way. If anything, he looked like some fancy boy toy. But Ethan chose to keep his thoughts to himself.

Draco studied him as well.

In his opinion, Ethan seemed to be the kind of man who was desperate to show off his wealth and accomplishments. His face was very attractive, yes, but that was all there was.

Janet smiled awkwardly as the air thrummed with a subtle tension. She could tell that the men didn't like each other.

Just when she thought she couldn't bear the heavy atmosphere any longer, Draco suddenly turned to her with another smile. "Since your husband is here, I should take my leave."

Ethan's narrowed gaze followed the other man to the door. It wasn't until Draco was gone that he plopped on the chair the man had vacated. He wasn't planning to say anything initially, but he couldn't help himself in the end. "Don't be fooled by his good looks," Ethan grumbled. "He might be batting for the other team. You know how it is in the world of fashion. Most male designers are gay."

Janet pressed her fingers to her lips to hide her grin. "What are you on about? If you're so convinced that he's gay, then why are you even jealous of him?"

Ethan's face darkened. With a growl of warning, he reached out and pinched her cheek. Then his eyes drifted to the infusion tube strapped to her hand. "What happened? You just got out of the hospital a while ago."

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"Honestly, I'm not really sure either. Maybe it was something I ate? But I simply had some coffee and a sandwich this morning. I didn't have anything else," Janet said, feeling something was a little off.

Ethan held her wrist and said, "And you usually don't have stomach problems."

"Yes, I seldom get stomachaches. Why did I all of a sudden have one today?" Janet felt this was a bit strange and joked, "Maybe it's the city's way of saying to me it hasn't accepted me yet."

Ethan smiled without saying anything, but his eyes noticeably darkened.

When Janet's colleagues heard what happened, they all came over to visit her.

As soon as Rosa arrived at the hospital ward, she filled the room with her cheerful tone. "Girl! You were perfectly fine this morning. Why are you in the hospital right now? It appears you have a weak constitution. You should exercise more and eat healthier after you get out of here."

Hearing her say that, Janet said with a smile on her face, "I will, but don't you guys have to get back to work? You're all here, aren't you worried Mr. Wesley might get mad and fire you?"

She turned to look at Elizabeth, who was standing at the door, and smiled at her.

Rosa poked her in the arm and said, "Of course, all of us asked for leave before we came here."

After having said that, she whispered in Janet's ear, "You're really popular, even Elizabeth has come here to see you. She never cared about anyone in the studio before, you know."

Janet was greatly amused by her words. While laughing out loud, she snuck a glance over at Elizabeth.

She was standing there with a quiet and cold look on her face.

"Hey! I was just talking to you! Didn't you hear what I said?" Rosa shook her finger in Janet's direction, interrupting her train of thought.

"What is it? What did you say just now?" Janet wasn't listening earlier.

Rosa's eyes opened wide and she said word by word, "I told you to not worry about Milan. You'll have another chance to go there in the future. Your health is the most important thing now."

Janet didn't mind it at all and she said, "Mr. Wesley has changed the flight tickets. That means I can still go."

Rosa's face paled slightly, but then, she defaulted to her normal expression. "Well, that's very good."

The two chatted for a long time in the ward. Rosa checked her watch and said, "I still have work to finish. I have to head back now, Janet."

Janet waved her hand at her with a smile on her face.

Now, there was only Janet and Elizabeth left behind in the ward.

The air seemed to be frozen as the both of them kept quiet.

Clenching the quilt with her fingers, Janet was trying to come up with something to say when Elizabeth handed her a glass of water before she made her way out of the room.

Janet was startled as she blinked her eyes in a confused state.

She couldn't wrap her mind around what it meant.

After a while, Janet caught sight of Elizabeth walking in again with some pills in her hand.

"The nurse outside asked me to give you this." Elizabeth handed the pills to Janet and then left again.

Watching her receding back, Janet stared at the glass of water and the medicine she was holding in her hands.

"More pills?"

Ethan arrived with dinner right then. His face appeared to change when he saw the medication in Janet's hand.

"Don't take them right now."

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"What's the matter?" Janet obediently gave the pills to Ethan.

Ethan sighed in his mind that Janet was really too forgetful. "Don't you remember? You took your medicine before I headed out to fetch dinner."

"But Elizabeth just told me that the nurse asked her to bring me the medicine. I think the doctor must have prescribed new medication for me." Just now, Janet had thought that Elizabeth was really so thoughtful to deliver her the medicine.

Ethan still had his guard up. After going through many dangerous situations previously, he happened to be very vigilant now. "Draco was going to take you to Milan Fashion Week and this event is very important. These two colleagues of yours may be jealous and went out of their way to secretly sabotage you, which went on to cause your illness. You'd better be more careful from now on if they bring you anything."

"But everyone seems so nice to me." Janet was a newcomer to Draco's studio. She didn't want to be suspicious toward any of her colleagues. Besides, maybe she got sick simply because she ate something that had gone bad.

With a mocking smile on his face, Ethan said, "Just because they seem nice, doesn't mean they're really nice people. Well, that means I have to be out for a while."

Janet thought that what Ethan said made sense. She asked with curiosity in her voice, "What are you going to do now?"

While stroking the pills he was holding, Ethan said, "I'll go find more evidence. I'm going to the nurse station to ask for one more medication. Also, don't eat anything that others bring to you when I'm not around. Let's talk some more about it when I return."

After that, Ethan took the pills away for tests.

In the evening, Janet was chatting with Johanna over the phone.

Johanna asked with concern in her voice, "I heard that you're going to Milan. How's the trip going? Is it fun over there?"

Janet didn't dare to tell Johanna that she had become sick again.

"Well, it's not bad. I'll bring you a gift when I return, Mom."

Johanna was overjoyed to hear that.

After Janet hung up, she got a call from Ethan.

"Who have you been talking to just now?"

Janet was really amused by his possessiveness. "I was just talking to my mother. Have you found anything suspicious about the medication?"

"Yes, there's indeed something wrong with the medicine. It looks like the powder in one of the capsules was secretly replaced with cathartics. You haven't gotten better from your illness yet. If you continue taking this, you will go on to have worse diarrhea."

At the thought that the medicine was brought to her by Elizabeth, Janet felt very uncomfortable in her heart. She asked suspiciously, "Was it Elizabeth who replaced the medication?"

If that was the case, maybe it was also Elizabeth who had put cathartics in Janet's breakfast secretly and made her suffer from diarrhea.

"We can't be absolutely certain now," Ethan said in a calm voice. "Currently, she's only a suspect."

After hanging up, Janet couldn't let this matter go. She kept thinking about how to confirm her suspicions.

On the second morning, Elizabeth came to visit Janet once again.

"I brought you some chicken soup. This will be good for your stomach." Elizabeth came in with a food container at this time. Her face was both expressionless and calm. It sounded like she was concerned about Janet a great deal, but there appeared to be no warmth in her eyes.

"Thank you. I'm thinking about what to have for breakfast right now." Janet smiled as if there was nothing wrong.

She had heard it from Rosa that Elizabeth seldom socialized with other colleagues. Why did Elizabeth come to see Janet again?

The more Janet mulled it over in her head, the more she suspected Elizabeth.

The first time she came here with Rosa, Janet had thought Elizabeth came only because Rosa made her.

But why did Elizabeth come for the second time today? She must have some sort of ulterior motive.

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“Well, the soup may still be a little hot. Let me open the lid for you so that it’ll cool down faster.” Elizabeth proceeded to open the food container. The chicken soup was garnished with a few green onions, appearing very appetizing.

However, Janet wasn’t paying attention to the soup at all.

She lifted a corner of her quilt, got out of bed and put on her shoes.

“Where are you headed? You don’t look very well. Let me help you.” Elizabeth quickly walked over and grabbed hold of Janet’s wrist. Even though her tone was still cold, the look in her eyes happened to be very serious right then.

With a gentle smile on her face, Janet pointed her finger to the bathroom in the ward and said in a very weak voice, “I want to go to the bathroom.”

Elizabeth nodded and didn’t say another word. She carefully helped Janet head over to the bathroom.

Once they reached the door of the bathroom, Janet suddenly fainted with no given warning.

“Janet!” Elizabeth exclaimed as she panicked.

In fact, Janet only pretended to faint. Now that there were only two people in the ward, if Elizabeth wanted to hurt Janet, she would definitely do nothing to help her out.

In addition, Elizabeth might even do something secretly to Janet while she was unconscious.

It was obvious that Elizabeth was very anxious at this time. She did everything she could to help Janet up. Elizabeth was slender and a little on the thin side. Due to that, it was extremely difficult for her to lift Janet up. “Well, the soup may still be a little hot. Let me open the lid for you so that it’ll cool down faster.”

Elizabeth proceeded to open the food container. The chicken soup was garnished with a few green onions, appearing very appetizing.

After a few minutes of this, Elizabeth finally helped Janet over to the bed. She tucked Janet in and hurried out to get the attention of the doctor.

Janet opened her eyes and peeked out of the ward.

This was strange. Elizabeth didn’t appear to be acting.

She couldn’t pretend to be unconscious anymore. If the doctor walked in and found out that she had only pretended to faint, it would be very embarrassing.

With her elbows supporting her body, Janet leaned against the pillow on her bed as if she had just regained consciousness.

A few minutes later, Elizabeth hurried into the ward with the doctor right behind her.

Seeing that Janet was awake now, Elizabeth came over to the bed in a rush and asked, "Didn't you just faint? When did you wake up? How are you feeling right now?"

Janet asked in a dazed, "Did I really faint just now? I thought I was in bed the entire time."

There was no other expression on Elizabeth's face other than worry. She turned to look at the doctor and said, "Please check if she's all right."

The doctor gave Janet a simple examination and discovered that she was perfectly fine. He concluded that the reason why she fainted had to do with hypoglycemia.

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The doctor gave Janet a simple examination and discovered that she was perfectly fine. He concluded that the reason why she fainted had to do with hypoglycemia.

After the doctor was gone, Elizabeth asked in a sincere voice, "Was it because you haven't had any breakfast yet? Try the soup. Or I can go and buy you something else if you don't like the soup."

Elizabeth ladled some soup from the container and handed it over to Janet. Her face was still expressionless, but she looked very sincere at this time.

After having said that, she grabbed her purse and was about to head out.

Janet tugged on Elizabeth's hand to stop her. "Don't bother with it. I'll be fine after having some soup."

After she said that, her gaze was still fixed on Elizabeth's face.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?" Elizabeth wiped her face, feeling confused.

"It's nothing." Janet thought that she had suspected Elizabeth wrongly. Feeling guilty, she said sorry to her.

"Sorry, I shouldn't have done such a thing."

"Why are you suddenly apologizing to me?" Elizabeth seemed to be even more confused right then.

Janet said candidly, "I don't actually have hypoglycemia, I pretended to faint just now. I suspected that you replaced my pills with cathartics yesterday, so I pretended to faint in order to test you."

With her eyes opened wide, Elizabeth turned to look at Janet in astonishment. "But those pills were given to me by Rosa."

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"But, with my very own eyes, I saw you bring the medicine here to me." Janet was utterly flummoxed.

Elizabeth then told her the whole story. "When I was about to leave, I ran into Rosa. I asked her why she hadn't left yet. She said that the nurse asked her to send the medicine to you, but then she said Mr. Wesley had something urgent to talk to her about, so she had to leave. That's why she asked me to bring you the medicine, so that she could go attend to her other engagement with Mr. Wesley."

Elizabeth continued, "But are you certain that there is something wrong with the medicine?"

"My husband has had samples of it analyzed. The results came back and there is definitely a purgative agent in it," Janet answered.

Elizabeth kept mum when she heard her response.

It was not until then that it dawned upon Janet. She said, "Rosa must have tampered with the medicine and asked you to deliver it to me. That way, she could place the blame squarely on you."

Elizabeth still kept completely silent.

She was never a fan of people scheming against each other.

Janet noticed her lengthy silence so suddenly ventured a question, "Penny for your thoughts? Why aren't you saying anything?" Elizabeth shook her head. "But, with my very own eyes, I saw you bring the medicine here to me." Janet was utterly flummoxed.

"I'm not good at dealing with the complicated relationships at play in the workplace, so I didn't see what you so easily observed."

Janet's eyes brightened with glee and she couldn't help but laugh, "Well, you always look so distant and aloof. Perhaps therein is where the problem lies."

Janet had never really thought that Elizabeth would turn out to be a genuinely nice person since she looked so frigid on the surface. She also hadn't thought that Rosa would be so conniving. No wonder Rosa would act weird from time to time, especially when Janet was praised by Droco.

"It's my fault that I lied to you. I'm sorry," Janet said in sincere apology. "I shouldn't have jumped to the conclusion that you were the one who did it just because you looked distant."

"I'm not distant. I just don't like to social with others and tend to be a little introverted. Maybe that's why I don't have many friends. Back in school, I was always isolated from the others," Elizabeth said with a bitter smile.

With a gentle smile, Janet said in a relaxed tone, "Well, now I know."

This misunderstanding had actually resulted in the two of them becoming closer.

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After this interaction, Elizabeth came to visit her a few times again, but she was still a woman of few words. Janet felt it surprisingly interesting to hang out with a character such as Elizabeth.

That night, when Ethan came to the hospital straight from work, he was told what had transpired.

"Although I could be sure it was Rosa now, I don't have any cold, hard evidence." Janet had mixed feelings.

Looking at her lifeless, gaunt face, Ethan frowned ever so slightly.

Since they had come to Barnes, one thing happened after the other, without a moment for reprieve.

He tucked her in and said, "Don't think about it. Just relax and take a good rest."

Ethan checked the surveillance video of the hospital that day, but found nothing.

Presumably, Rosa would have taken the precaution to have avoided the cameras when she did it.

Janet had almost recovered, and the Milan Fashion Week was around the corner. She decided to put this matter aside for the time being. She could deal with Rosa after she came back from Milan.

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While on the plane to Italy.

After studying Janet for a very long time, Draco said calmly, "It appears that you haven't fully recovered yet. You still look a little worn out right now."

"I think that's perfectly normal for someone who has just got discharged from hospital." Peering out of the window at the prosperous scenery of the Capital of Fashion outside, Janet adjusted her seat and immediately got up.

She was indeed still feeling a little spiritless. Her face looked exhausted even though she had slept for three straight hours on the plane.

Janet picked up the mirror and began smoothing her hair back. She still looked as beautiful as ever in the mirror, even though she had lost a lot of weight. Her beauty was so eye-catching, it could turn heads.

Putting a hand to her face, Janet thought that she had really lost a ton of weight since she started her job.

"The Milan Fashion Week has yet to start. After we get off this plane, let's go ahead and walk around the city first. What do you think about that?" Draco put away the newspaper in his hand and proceeded to put on his black scarf.

As soon as they disembarked from the plane and arrived in Milan, a wave of chill came over them.

The air was wet and cold all at once. This was Janet's first impression of Milan.

Janet had no idea where Draco was heading next.

He went ahead and walked down the Vittorio Emanuele II Gallery with a Foxconn camera hung around his neck. Looking at his tall figure, Janet somehow had the feeling that this man before her must be really lonely. While on the plane to Italy.

After studying Janet for a very long time, Draco said calmly, "It appears that you haven't fully recovered yet. You still look a little worn out right now."

While standing in the resplendent gallery, Draco suddenly turned around to look at her and asked, "Hey, do you want to see an art exhibition?"

The art exhibitions in Milan just so happened to be world-famous.

However, before they could enter the art gallery, the two of them were stopped by what looked to be a photographer. The photographer pointed at his camera and said in Italian, "You two really make the perfect match. Can I take some photographs of you?"

Fortunately, Janet knew some Italian. She immediately waved her hand around in embarrassment and said, "I'm sorry, but we're not together. He's my boss."

The photographer made an apologetic expression and said, "That's really such a pity. You two look like you would make the perfect couple."

Janet had thought that Draco would be angry, but he simply stood to the side with a smile on his face.

He didn't seem to be unhappy about the misunderstanding at all. There was even... delight on his face?

As this ridiculous idea flashed across her mind, Janet immediately shook her head.

Janet decided not to take this matter seriously.

After they went to an art exhibition, they headed to the church. On their way back, Draco went out of his way to buy a bouquet of white roses for Janet.

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"It's my first time giving a girl flowers." It appeared that Draco wasn't trying hard to hide his feelings at all.

When Janet held the flowers in her hands, she, in fact, did feel that they looked like a couple.

But since this was the first time Draco gave a girl flowers, he should give them to the girl that mattered the most to him. Not her.

However, he did look very happy when he gave her the flowers earlier. He seldom showed what he was feeling, but today, Janet really felt that he seemed happy.

She took the flowers into her hands without saying a word. Draco was both her boss and idol. She simply took it as a kind gesture from him.

On the second day, the Milan Fashion Week started.

The entire event was really eye-opening for Janet. It was true that Milan was the Capital of Fashion Design.

There were all kinds of design styles that could be found here, be it simple, elegant, creative and avant-garde. There were also clothes made of new materials as well as the traditional costumes from different cultures.

All of these designs went on to impress Janet a great deal and she had forgotten all about things between her and Draco.

They were about to go back home after the fashion week was over.

While waiting at the airport, Janet discovered that Draco had posted many photos of him and her on his social media accounts.

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Janet looked through Draco's posts over and over again, but it looked like he didn't write anything. He only posted a few pictures, including those where she was holding the bouquet.

"Mr. Wesley, when did you post these pictures? Why didn't you tell me ahead of time?" After hesitating for a few seconds, Janet had a bad premonition and she could not hold back her questions.

In fact, it was not too much of a big deal. They were just a few photos. It didn't really matter.

If this were someone else posting them, she wouldn't think anything of it.

However, this was Draco Wesley, someone who seldom posted anything online.

"These photos are so beautiful, so I decided to post them," he said outright.

Janet forced herself to smile.

She knew she couldn't just ask him to delete the photos. She had no right to do so.

Luckily for her, Draco didn't have many friends on his Facebook account. Ethan probably wouldn't even see these.

At that thought, Janet didn't say anything else.

After coming back home, she kept herself busy with work.

There was a ton of paperwork to be sorted out from their trip to Milan. After putting the gifts she bought for her colleagues on their desktops, she then proceeded to head back to her own desk.

As for Rosa, there was still no evidence to prove that she tried to poison Janet. Therefore, there was nothing Janet could do about her. Janet looked through Draco's posts over and over again, but it

looked like he didn't write anything. He only posted a few pictures, including those where she was holding the bouquet.

“Wow, thank you for thinking of me, Jonet!” Roso thonked Jonet omicobly when she sow the gift-wropped present on her desk. However, when she turned around, the smile immediotely foded from her lips.

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She hod hod o crush on Droco ever since she was interning ot the studio.

In order to become his ossistont, Roso hod worked very hord to rise to her current position. She wosn’t o gifted designer, so the only thing she could do wos spend more time ond work on improving herself.

However, Droco wos strongly ogoinst office romonce. He wonted his people to be 100% devoted to work. When Roso first orrived ot W Morks, she heord rumors thot Droco hod once fired o femole employee who confessed her love for him.

“Wow, thank you for thinking of me, Janet!” Rosa thanked Janet amicably when she saw the gift-wrapped present on her desk. However, when she turned around, the smile immediately faded from her lips.

Draco’s three assistants all followed him on his social media accounts, so, of course, Rosa had seen his posts.

She was both shocked and angry at the same time when she saw the photographs. “How could this even be possible?!”

Her heart sank in her chest.

Draco had even bought Janet flowers! Did they actually hook up in Milan?

Indeed, Janet’s beauty could attract any man.

But Rosa had originally thought that Draco wouldn’t be among them, for he always had a unique taste in women.

Rosa always believed that he wouldn’t fall for just about any woman.

She had had a crush on Draco ever since she was interning at the studio.

In order to become his assistant, Rosa had worked very hard to rise to her current position. She wasn't a gifted designer, so the only thing she could do was spend more time and work on improving herself.

However, Draco was strongly against office romance. He wanted his people to be 100% devoted to work. When Rosa first arrived at W Marks, she heard rumors that Draco had once fired a female employee who confessed her love for him.

Therefore, Rosa knew that she had to hide her feelings for him. She dared not show her love and only worked harder, which was the main reason why she could stay as his assistant over the years.

There had been no news that Draco was in love with anyone for the past few years. The female employees in the studio even joked that he might actually like men.

Even though it was hard for Rosa, at least, him being single went on to make her feel better. Draco was like the moon in the sky, something she could never obtain.

Nonetheless, she vowed to herself that no one else was allowed to touch it even though she herself couldn't get it either.

But ever since Janet came to their studio, Rosa felt that Draco had been giving her special treatment.

In fact, other than work, Draco and Janet didn't come into much contact. However, there seemed to be an attraction that pulled these two people together.

It was not until Draco said he wanted to take Janet to Milan and that Rosa saw the pictures that it finally dawned on her that something was wrong.

Staring at the phone with cold eyes, Rosa cursed Janet inwardly. Janet was already a married woman; how could she still try to seduce Draco?

Rosa began to wonder how Janet's husband would take it when he found out that his wife had hooked up with her boss.

[Chapter 509](#)

In the next few days, Rosa kept a close eye on Janet.

Noticing Rosa's gaze on her, even though she already had her guard up, Janet still said in a rather friendly tone, "Why are you always staring at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

While smiling brightly, Rosa pointed her finger at Janet's phone and said, "I really like your phone case. Where did you buy it again?"

After looking down at her phone case for a few seconds, Janet said, "I bought it at the convenience store down the stairs. You can check it out later. It's a good quality brand."

Rosa proceeded to giggle.

Just now, she had secretly observed and memorized the password to unlock Janet's phone.

Two days later.

After Janet's trip to Milan Fashion Week, she became inspired and her ideas happened to coincide directly with that of Draco's. Therefore, Draco asked her to his office to discuss these ideas in greater detail.

After Janet walked into his office, Rosa got up from her seat and glanced over at Janet's phone left on her desk. In the next few days, Rosa kept a close eye on Janet.

Noticing Rosa's gaze on her, even though she already had her guard up, Janet still said in a rather friendly tone, "Why are you always staring at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

It was lunch break now. Everyone in the studio was in the lounge taking a nap.

During this time, only Rosa remained in the office.

While holding a glass of water in her hand, Rosa headed straight to Janet's desk. She entered the password to unlock her phone and succeeded in opening it.

Rosa glanced around one last time and proceeded to record her fingerprints on Janet's phone.

Janet was very cautious and had gone ahead to set fingerprint locks on many applications.

After setting her fingerprints into Janet's phone, Rosa checked Draco's Facebook and downloaded the photos he had posted there. After that, she proceeded to create a secret album on Janet's phone and place all the photos there.

There was a smile on her face as she typed some words.

After finishing up, Rosa saw that Janet was still in the office talking with Draco.

She had a smile on her face as she took a picture of the secret album on Janet's phone that she had just created with her own phone. Afterward, she found Ethan's phone number and typed it into her phone.

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After she was done, Rosa put Janet's phone back on her desk, and returned to her seat, pretending to be taking a nap on her desk.

Draco and Janet talked for an entire hour.

When she came out of Draco's office, Janet saw that Rosa was sleeping and that she was even snoring.

While sitting in her seat at her desk, Janet browsed the Internet for a good while before the lunch break was over.

Rosa quietly opened her eyes and saw that Janet was playing on her phone. It really seemed like she was unaware that anything was wrong.

Rosa smiled to herself and went on to sleep with her eyes closed.

After the workday was over, Rosa went ahead and sent the photo she had taken of the secret album to Ethan.

"I saw this on Janet's phone just now. A married woman hooked up with her boss in the office? Totally disgusting. Thought you should know. If ever someday she cheats on you, this is where it all begins."

[Chapter 510](#)

Today, Ethan was hosting a dinner party in Barnes. The Larson Group had just established a brand new branch in Barnes. Before all of this, it was already a business giant. Learning about their extension of business map, a lot of businessmen in Barnes had been trying to partner up with them.

Everyone was chatting happily during the dinner party. Among them, there was even a man who happened to be the CEO of a fashion design company.

"I heard that Draco went to Milan this year. He's really something, isn't he? He only got his start in the industry not too long ago. In all honesty, I didn't think too highly of him before. And I don't think he pays attention to mainstream fashion trends too much."

With one hand in his pants pocket, Ethan drank the wine in his glass and listened to their chatter.

It was true, he didn't know much about Draco.

"The Wesleys are all literary folk, so it's perfectly normal that people like them will look down upon businessmen like us. You know that it's always been this way," a rich businessman interrupted with a smile on his face.

The CEO of the fashion company said disdainfully, "Humph, I'm also a fashion designer, but I don't think he's any different from me. A few days ago, I asked him if he wanted to collaborate with my brand and he turned me down without thinking twice about it."

After that, he glanced over at Ethan and said with a flattering smile on his face, "Mr. Larson, have you heard of Draco Wesley before?" Today, Ethan was hosting a dinner party in Barnes. The Larson Group had just established a brand new branch in Barnes. Before all of this, it was already a business giant.

Learning about their extension of business map, a lot of businessmen in Barnes had been trying to partner up with them.

"I love," said Ethon in an indifferent tone.

When the CEO of the fashion company heard his tone, he figured that Ethon must not like Droco very much as well, so he went on to say "You know what, Mr. Lorson? I had no idea that he wasn't single until he accepted my friend request on Facebook. That woman who went with him on his trip to Milan was definitely beautiful. I had originally thought Droco was gay!"

Hearing his words, everyone burst out laughing.

None of them noticed that Ethon's face had darkened visibly.

"Who is this woman?" Ethon studied the man with a sullen expression on his face.

Stunned, the CEO pulled out his phone and found the photo. "Here's her picture."

Ethon looked at the photo and saw his wife's face.

Even though there was nothing special about the photographs, Ethon began to feel a bit unhappy.

He set down his wine glass and left the party.

When Jonet returned home, she sensed that Ethon was in a bad mood.

The sound of him cooking was particularly loud as if he was venting out his anger in the kitchen.

"Who in the world pissed you off?" Jonet made her way into the kitchen to help him out.

After that, she saw the sullen expression that was plastered on Ethon's face. Ethon pursed his lips tightly and looked at her.

"I have," said Ethan in an indifferent tone.

When the CEO of the fashion company heard his tone, he figured that Ethan must not like Draco very much as well, so he went on to say "You know what, Mr. Larson? I had no idea that he wasn't single until he accepted my friend request on Facebook. That woman who went with him on his trip to Milan was definitely beautiful. I had originally thought Draco was gay!"

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“Who in the world pissed you off?” Janet made her way into the kitchen to help him out.

After that, she saw the sullen expression that was plastered on Ethan’s face. Ethan pursed his lips tightly and looked at her.

Frustrated, Janet let out a long sigh. “So what did I do now?”

Ethan cocked his eyebrow and snorted. At least, she was smart enough to know he was upset with her.

“Tell me, what’s going on between you and Draco?”

“How did you find out?” It dawned on Janet that he must’ve seen the photos. “I felt that it was inappropriate that he posted my photos on his social media account, but he’s my boss. There was nothing I could say about it.”

“You shouldn’t have taken the pictures with him in the first place.” Ethan had a serious look on his face.

Janet felt wronged. In fact, she was never good at saying “no” to others. “I’m not like you, a CEO. There’s nothing I can do to defend myself with. Furthermore, Draco happens to be my idol. I took pictures with him simply because I admired him a great deal. Otherwise, it meant nothing to me.” Ethan finally looked a lot better. He moved in closer to Janet and said, “Kiss me and I will let you go this one time.”

Ethan thought he was letting Janet off easy.

Looking at man with his eyes closed and lips pursed, Janet was amused by what was going on. She stood on her tiptoes and planted a kiss on his lips.

Ethan placed his arms around her waist and was about to return her kiss. “Let’s move this over to the bedroom.”

Just then, the phone in his pocket chimed with a text.