

## Chapter 861 I'm Married

The unexpected delectable scents woke Janet right up. She looked at the bountiful breakfast laid out on the table before her. All of her favorite foods were there, including toast, eggs, bacon, and there was even a steak. Even all of her favorite fruits were there!

It was her perfect breakfast. She guessed that Brandon must have arranged it for her that way.

Janet beamed. Her dearest husband was always so thoughtful. She snapped a few photos of the gorgeous spread and sent them to Brandon. Then she began to eat, blissfully happy.

As soon as Janet had taken a bite of the bread however, her face shattered into a grimace. She spit it out immediately. It was not regular white bread but flavored with ginger, something she loathed. Brandon knew this, and always made sure to never put ginger in her food when he cooked for her.

This must be some kind of accident, she thought. Then she cut into the steak only to notice that it was seasoned with black pepper.

Janet hated that even more than ginger!



Hadn't Brandon arranged this breakfast?

Janet then looked at the bouquet of roses on the table. There was a black card nestled amongst the flowers.

Janet opened the card and saw the signature on it was Derek's, but the message didn't actually indicate who it was for.

The hotel was full of the designers and models from the Iridescent Show. The waiter must have sent over the meal to the wrong person.

Janet immediately stood up, trying to find the waiter.

But when she opened the door, she nearly bumped into Derek, who was standing right there.

"Where are you off to in such a hurry?" Derek held Janet and teased her. "Are you not satisfied with the flowers and breakfast?"

Pointing at herself, Janet asked in astonishment, "Do you mean that the flowers and breakfast are for me?"

Derek beamed at her, his smile beautiful and perfect.

"Why so surprised? You don't believe I will fall in love with you? Don't be so modest. You're beautiful and unique, Janet. I fell in love with you at first sight." ❄️

He was deadly seriously, approaching Janet with an intense passion in his eyes. "If you think I'm being too rash, we can take our time. I'll pursue you until you


agree to go out with me."

Janet took a few steps back to keep Derek's hands from touching her.

She held up her left hand, showing him her wedding ring. "I'm married. You can't possibly think it's appropriate to pursue a married woman, can you?"

Derek was stunned silent. He leaned forward and stared at Janet's ring.

After taking a few moments, Derek asked in an anguished tone, "When did you get married to Draco? He never seemed to be married! Besides... I always thought that Draco was gay."

"You misinterpreted me again. I didn't say I was married to Mr. Wesley. He and I are just colleagues. My husband is..." 

Derek interrupted Janet before she could tell him about Brandon.

"Don't bother lying to me! It's obvious that you're not married. You're too young! I'd rather you'd told me I was already in the friend zone than you making up this elaborate story just to try to avoid me!" Dispiritedly, Derek said, "I really like you. If you don't like me, just say it. Don't make such a lame excuse as you being married."

Janet was helpless. "Well, I don't like you. Please don't



give me anything anymore."

"That's not possible. I'm Derek. This is who I am. You aren't even giving me a chance to pursue you!" Derek was clearly beyond frustrated.

Without waiting a second longer, Janet waved him away, and shut the door in his face.

By the time Janet had changed into her new clothes for the day and done her make-up, she was relieved to discover him gone. She went down to Northcliffe's CBD.

Because of the Iridescent Show, many brands had set up flash stores here to sell their latest products. Janet wanted to get something for Brandon. So, when she arrived, she headed straight to one of the shops of men's wear.

"Miss, what can I do for you?" The shop assistant had a friendly smile on her face.

"Do you have this tie in black and white stripes?" Janet pointed at the tie in dark blue and black strips in the window. Brandon usually wore black and silver suits, so the tie with two-colored stripes was more suitable for him. Besides, his style was clean and simple, and the tie with black and white stripes was just right for his aesthetic tastes.

"Yes. Please wait a moment." The shop assistant found the tie that Janet was looking for, and showed it to her.

"Miss, you have very good taste. This is the latest style, and it's very popular now. This is the last one left in this color."

Janet placed her hand on the tie. The fabric felt soft and high-quality to her touch, and she was about to buy it.

Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice from behind, "I will buy this tie."

Janet turned around and saw Derek again.

He strode into the shop and asked the shop assistant to pack up the tie for him.

