

Chapter 903 Enemies Are Destined To Meet

Elizabeth said in a quiet voice, "I am aware that recently something has happened to the studio, so I asked Mr. Wesley if I could return to work early. I assume you may need assistance at this time."

From what Elizabeth could tell, rumors about Draco and Janet went viral on the Internet. Furthermore, the automobile involved in the accident reported on today's news had the same license plate number as Dalores' car. It was clear to Elizabeth that W Marks had been through a lot in her absence, and she worried that this would bring about some internal turmoil.

Draco had always wished Elizabeth could return to work, so when she proposed it, he immediately agreed.

"When Dalores left, she left quite a mess behind. You returned just at the critical moment." Janet was thrilled that Elizabeth was able to return to W Marks.

But Janet was hesitant when she thought of Jorge. "Do you know that Jorge committed suicide while in the police station?" she asked.

The expression on Elizabeth's face changed.

She was not smiling anymore and seemed a little down. "I know. I just got a call from the cops."

She drew a deep breath and added, "Although I was shocked at the moment, I felt relieved when I thought back on it. Janet, I wanna thank you and Brandon for everything. I am finally free."

She ran her fingers over the scars on her hand. All of them were left by Jorge, but now that he was deceased, she could begin a new life.

Janet also felt relieved. It was good that Elizabeth was able to let go of it.

A grin forming on her face, she replied, "I intended to console you, but it seems that you don't need it."

After a short pause, Elizabeth replied, "Tell me if there's anything I can help with. That day, my aunt and I might have been killed by Jorge if not for you and Brandon."

"That; forget about it. We just happened to be looking for Jorge at the moment. But please, I am

indeed hoping that you can help me with something." Blinking her gorgeous eyes, Janet said, "Since Mr. Wesley is not around for the time being and you are his most talented apprentice, how about you give me some design advice? I want to make my design skill more flawless."

Janet's request surprised Elizabeth because of how small it was, given that Elizabeth had been eager to hear it. She sighed and grinned helplessly as she shook her head.

"Okay, you two, get ready. This afternoon, there's a whole new project waiting for us." Tasha walked over to them, smiled, and handed them the documents.

"What? It's from a foreign client!" For some reason, Janet was really intrigued.

Tasha added, "It was a client with whom W Marks had never conducted business before. He said he was a well-known model who lived overseas for many years and who had just relocated to our nation for professional growth. His manager called and informed us that he needs an outfit for an exclusive interview with a well-known local magazine."

Joy flooded Janet's heart. She was convinced that this was a fantastic chance. But upon opening the file, she saw that Derek was the client!

"How comes it's this guy?!" Janet was caught unawares! 3

That day at the airport, she recalled, Derek had promised that he and W Marks would work together in no time. She was surprised by how true that turned out to be.

"Are you familiar with this guy?" Elizabeth looked at the picture for a while before commenting, "He's a face I've seen. I'm quite sure I've already met him."

"He is the same model presenting W Marks' last outfit at the Iridescent Show." Janet closed the file and asked, "Could you by any chance be interested in taking over this project? Creating Estella's outfits is already suffocating me."

Elizabeth paused, holding the document in her hands.

"The order is substantial. If you give it to me directly, I'll assume it's your charity. I believe it is preferable to let Derek pick his designer."

Janet felt embarrassed. Actually, she preferred to

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+90 Points at most

avoid any interaction with Derek.

Elizabeth, however, did not give her a chance to speak. "You need not be concerned about my situation. I shall give it my all whether I succeed or fail."

Forcing a smile, Janet felt helpless.