

## Chapter 920 Leave W Marks

"To tell you the truth, I've always had great respect for Mr. Wesley, but I don't know how I'm going to face him right now. I'm even thinking about leaving W Marks." "I never realized he had feelings for me," Janet said frankly to Tasha, "which was why I never felt awkward when rumors spread about us. Because I knew they were not true."

Moreso, Janet had reassured Brandon with full confidence that Draco would never fall in love with her...

And now, she'd have to eat her own words.

"You're overthinking again. Since Mr. Wesley never said it out loud, that means he didn't want you to know." Hearing that Janet was considering leaving W Marks, Tasha felt compelled to reason with her immediately.

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immediately.

She didn't want Janet to leave. Janet was an excellent designer and W Marks needed her.

"Don't leave W Marks so rashly," Tasha said earnestly. "If Mr. Wesley knows you're considering leaving, he'll blame himself."

Janet knew that Tasha was looking out for her because she cared for her.

But she couldn't think straight now. She felt trapped and didn't know what to do.

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Knowing that Janet had to work overtime tonight, Brandon had specially made dinner for her and had been waiting.

Janet didn't get back home till very late, though.

"Wash up and let's have dinner." Brandon smiled gently. He was still wearing his apron from having prepared their late-night dinner.

With a forced smile, Janet washed her hands before pulling out a chair for herself and sitting down at the table.

"I made your favorite ribs tonight, the way people from Seacisco did. You'll love it, I'm sure."

Janet grew up in Seacisco and had never grown accustomed to the food from Barnes.

However, Brandon could tell that the smile on Janet's face seemed somewhat perfunctory. She couldn't get Draco's drawings out of her head. It was all she could focus on while eating.

Brandon noticed she was out of sorts and tried to catch her attention. He put a hot pepper on her plate. Janet was so distracted, she didn't even notice and just kept on eating.

Suddenly, she put her hands to her throat, coughing violently. Her face turned red and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Didn't you notice the pepper I put on your plate?" Frowning, Brandon stood up and poured Janet a glass of water. "Come on now, what's wrong? Your mind's been somewhere else all evening."

Tears in her eyes, Janet looked over at Brandon, not sure if she should tell him what had happened tonight.

Seeing the hesitation in her eyes, Brandon frowned again, sat down and looked into Janet's eyes.

"What happened?"

"I think Draco likes me." Continuing to hold his

gaze, Janet told Brandon what had happened at W Marks tonight. She waited for his response.

But he didn't say a word.

"Brandon? Didn't you hear what I just said?" Janet pursed her lips and looked at Brandon.

Brandon's expression hadn't changed.

"I see. Let's finish eating first. The food's getting cold." Brandon dished some more food onto her plate for her as if nothing had happened.

At least, Janet was very hungry. She quickly finished most of the food he'd laid out before her.

Afterwards, she cleaned up the table and took the dishes to the kitchen to wash them.

Brandon didn't stop her.

Janet hadn't done the dishes for a while now. When she in the midst of it, the faucet suddenly malfunctioned causing a jet of water to unexpectedly drench her.

With both of her hands submerged in the bubbles, Janet wasn't sure what to do. She shouted, "Brandon, the tap is broken!"

By the time Brandon rushed in, she was already soaking wet. Brandon dashed to the tap to turn it

off, and in the process, both of them were fully doused in water.

Brandon sighed and looked at Janet helplessly.