

## Chapter 876 Say Goodbye To Zuri

---

The door closed, and Janet looked away. She felt much better.

"These people only dare to provoke you because you've always kept a low-profile," said Brandon. He looked at her calmly.

Janet continued to appreciate the paintings. "I am here for work, and I have to keep a low profile," she replied. "If I brag about being Mrs. Larson or Miss White all the time, the public won't value me or my work probably."

"I don't know what to do with you," said Brandon, rattled. "Fortunately, your father and mother are still travelling abroad," he added. "They'd be furious if they knew you were in danger." Brandon felt helpless.

After some careful consideration, however, he cheered up. Girls like Janet were ambitious, and Brandon liked that a lot. It was something he and

Janet had in common.

After the art exhibition they packed their luggage, intending to leave Northcliffe. Brandon couldn't delay; he still had work to do in Barnes.

Before they boarded the plane, Janet heard someone calling her name.

Zuri ran over, panting slightly. "You two left in such a hurry," she said. "I really thought I wouldn't be able to catch you in time."

She handed Janet a large bag of delicately packaged gifts, saying, "Here's a little something for you. They're confections and some interesting handmade trinkets from one of the handicrafts exhibition. "I thought that, since you're probably tired of being disturbed by annoying people, you wouldn't be in the mood for touring the city."

Janet took the heavy bag. She was surprised and excited. "Why did you come here, specially?" she asked Zuri.

"I'm here mainly on behalf of Iridescent Show," Zuri replied. "We're really sorry for the trouble we caused you this time." Zuri finished speaking and was about to bow, but Janet stopped her.

"It doesn't matter," she said graciously. "I didn't get hurt. If we meet again in the future, please still treat me as a designer." Janet knew that Zuri was acting this way mostly due to her identity as Mrs. Larson.

Zuri shot Brandon a secret glance and nodded, smiling. 1

"Well, I've apologized now, so I won't take up any more of your time," she said. Zuri patted Janet's shoulder and gave her a hug. She liked Janet a lot. Rarely did she see such a young, talented and knowledgeable designer.

Janet waited until they were on the plane before opening her gift bag.

Zuri had indeed prepared these gifts carefully. Each kind of confections was exquisite and uniquely flavored.

"Are you hungry?" Brandon asked. He watched as Janet looked through Zuri's gifts.

Janet placed the gifts back in the bag. "I am a little hungry," she replied, smiling. "I'll ask the stewardess for some snacks. I want to take these sweets back to Laney. She loves beautiful treats."

"You're always thinking of others," said Brandon. He smiled, stoking Janet's hair. Grabbing his laptop, Brandon stood up. "I have an unscheduled meeting coming up," he explained. "I'll go take it in a separate cubicle. If you're tired, you should rest." He left, closing the curtain behind him.

Janet found herself yawning immediately. With no one to chat to, she began feeling sleepy. She lay down on the seat and drifted off to sleep.


The next thing Janet knew, she was being awoken by the smell of food. She couldn't tell how long she'd been asleep.

Looking around, her eyes landed on Derek.


"Why are you also on the plane?" Janet asked. Her eyes widened in surprise. She remembered that, due to them being in a hurry, Brandon hadn't booked a private plane. He had only managed to ask his assistant to buy two business class tickets instead.

"This isn't your plane," Derek replied. "Why can't I be on it?" Derek looked relaxed. He took a bite out of the slice of pizza he was holding and flipped through the pages of a magazine. Seeing Janet

Chapter 876 Say Goodbye To Z...

 +90 Points at most

gulp, he smiled and asked, "Do you want a slice of pizza? I got three times the usual amount of cheese."

 I want no ads >