

## Chapter 973 Something Good

"Really? Can I have a look?" Elizabeth's eyes sparkled as she looked interestedly at Tasha.

"Fine. Go ahead and have a look. Let me know if you find anything that can be improved." Tasha shyly handed over the drawings.

Taking the papers from her, Elizabeth looked over them. As she did so, her eyebrows wrinkled.

Seeing the serious expression on her face, made Tasha nervous though she had no reason to be. Taking up her pen, Elizabeth made some changes to the draft. "I've made a few adjustments to the collar, but the rest of it is really good. You should have more confidence in yourself, Tasha. This will make a really eye-catching kid's outfit."

"I'm going to design an adult version, two of them, one for men and one for women." Tasha's eyes lit up. Thanks to this encouragement from Elizabeth and Janet, she had a whole new energy about her. Seeing Tasha get back to her work, Elizabeth turned to leave.

"You seem happy today." Looking at Elizabeth, Janet had noticed that when she was modifying the design for Tasha, her hand hadn't seemed to hurt one bit.

"It's a nice day today, nice weather, so I'm in a good mood." Janet's stare made Elizabeth feel a little awkward. "Is there anything else you need from me? I've got to get back to work." 1

"Is your hand better then?" Janet asked. She could just make out the beginnings of a smile on Elizabeth's face. It looked like something good had happened.

"Frank made me an appointment to see a therapist. After just two sessions, it's starting to work." Elizabeth's expression changed, softening slightly. Something sweet blossomed in her beautiful eyes.

"It looks like you're making good progress," Janet said, with a meaningful look.

"What do you mean?" Elizabeth's cheeks turned red.

Janet waved her hand, smiled and said, "I'm talking about your condition."

"I'm going to see the doctor again today. I don't know what will happen." As Elizabeth said this, a sadness came over her. "To be honest, I really didn't want to see a therapist, but after my last session, I kind of hope this one won't end so soon."

Going to these sessions meant she could see more of Frank.

Stifling a laugh, Janet wanted to say, "Well, maybe it's because you've fallen in love."

However, before Janet could say anything, she was rudely interrupted.

"What are you two talking about? If you've got any juicy gossip, I want to hear it." Derek shamelessly shoved his ear into their personal space.

"Why are you here?" Janet hadn't seen Derek for a while. She had hoped Derek had given up pursuing her.

Now it looked like he had no such plans at all!

"I'm here to send flowers." Derek pulled out a bouquet of bright red roses from behind him and flourished it at Janet. "I'm just too busy to see you as much as I'd like these days. You wouldn't be so heartless as to forget me already, would you?"

Janet sighed. "You've already caused enough trouble, Derek."

Derek's heart sank. He whispered in her ear, "It's not me who's giving you problems. It's the Larson Group and Brandon. I've been watching the news for the last few days. It doesn't look good for them. You should elope with me, why don't you? I promise I wouldn't let you get involved in this kind of trouble again."

"You're really impossible." With her poker face firmly in place, Janet shook her head and said, "I have a meeting with Mr. Wesley. I have to go."

Although his hands were filled with roses, Derek's heart felt empty. "Could you at least take the flowers?"

He chased after Janet, but Elizabeth got in his way. With a polite smile on her face, she said, "Mr. Ramsey, you're here just in time. We've just completed your suit design. How about we go and have a look at it together?"