

Chapter 852 His Face Was Pass Enough

The atmosphere outside the show was lively. The Iridescent Show was a huge event in the fashion world held every five years. Well-known fashionistas gathered here to be part of the grand scene.

Janet arrived at the door. But just as she was about to enter, the security guard stopped her.

"Journalists are not permitted to enter the show just yet. Go away."

"Please let me in. I'm a designer, not a journalist," Janet pleaded. She was getting very anxious.

Frowning, the security guard pressed for information.

"Which brand do you represent?"

"W Marks," Janet quickly replied as she took out the invitation card. "I'm here to represent Draco Wesley, the founder of W Marks Studio."

After giving the invitation card a quick glance, the security guard waved his hand in apology and said, "Sorry. Please go back. We received a notice early this morning that the W Marks actually cannot participate. Besides, your opening show has been cancelled. So why are you here?"

How was it possible that the opening show had been

cancelled?

"Please let me in so I can confirm with Zuri," Janet calmly said after experiencing a wave of panic. There must be some misunderstanding.

The previous night, she told Zuri that their studio would take part in the show.

Zuri then told her that she would switch the opening performance to the finale so they would have enough time to prepare.

As the main organizer of the show, how could Zuri decide to change her mind so quickly?

"Miss Salazar is not someone you can see whenever you want to. So get out of here, or we'll make you leave now!"

Janet began to worry. The security guards at the entrance were adamant in not allowing her to enter the venue.

She took out her phone to call Zuri.

It was only then that she saw a missed call from Zuri.

She might have missed Zuri's call because of the noise made by the helicopter hovering over the venue.

Did something go wrong again?

Janet's thoughts were scattered. She unintentionally dropped all the papers in her arms to the ground the next instant.

Zuri wouldn't just cancel her show. All things happened for a reason. There had to be a reason for Zuri to make such decision.

Janet comforted herself this way. She had to keep her sanity so she could properly resolve this issue!

She knelt down and carefully picked up the papers that scattered all over the ground. She sorted them out, but discovered that two more manuscripts remained unaccounted for.

"Here are your stuff, Miss," said a man with a magnetic voice. He handed the missing manuscripts to Janet.

His accent was familiar. He had the pure Northcliffe dialect. Janet looked up to look at the man in front of her. He had slightly curly brown hair, which was pulled back into a low ponytail.

The man was so tall that Janet had to lift her face to look at him. He smiled at her and cocked his head a little. He had a young and handsome face that was quite distinctive because of its delicate features.

Janet gave him a second look. As a designer, she was accustomed to doing this. She noticed that the man had an elegant appearance, which was currently popular in the fashion industry. He was dressed in the latest season's haute couture of a famous international fashion brand. He looked just as impressive as that model showcasing this outfit at the runway.

"Thank you." Janet smiled at him. She was about to leave when the man behind her said, "Please wait a moment, beautiful lady."

"Anything else?" Janet replied, a bit confused. She

thought that he had other papers to hand her.

"I understand that you want to go to the show," said the man as he put one of his hands in the pocket of his suit pants.

Janet looked at the man, still confused. So, she asked him, "Are you one of the models here?"

Glancing at the male agent standing next to him, the man cracked a small smile. Raising an eyebrow, he said, "I am a model, yes. But I will not be walking down the runway this time. Nonetheless, I was also invited as a guest to attend the show. My name is Derek. Derek Ramsey. I'm a world-class model."

Janet's mouth twitched slightly. What an arrogant man! A world-class model? Too bad, she didn't know him.

Startled by his arrogance, Janet turned around to leave. Again, Derek stopped her.

"Hey, don't go. You haven't answered my question yet."

"So, what is it?" Janet asked anxiously. "I have something urgent to deal with. Please get to the point immediately!"

"Are you really here to represent Draco Wesley?" asked Derek. Meanwhile, his agent was staring at Janet with suspicion.

Janet nodded. Still, she had no idea what the two were up to.

Derek's jaw twitched a little. He looked intently at Janet.

This woman had a beautiful face. Although her features

weren't particularly attractive, her icy demeanor set her out from the others.

He liked the woman. She was his type.

"Do you want to come with us?" Derek asked her promptly. "We are going inside to see the show." His skepticism regarding the real identity of this stunning woman was allayed by her beauty.

Janet gaped in awe as she observed him. She then nodded in agreement and said, "That's great. Thank you." Her top priority now was to find Zuri. She had to know from Zuri herself why their show was cancelled.

The three of them went to the door. Seeing Janet, the security guards refused their entry.

His smile fading, Derek said icily. "She's with me. I'll take the responsibility if anything goes wrong. My face is the pass to this show."

Janet was a bit nervous and afraid that wouldn't work.