

Chapter 1140 A Message From A Stranger

"It's a message from an unknown number." A frown formed on Janet's face. Her initial plan was to block the number.

But soon, she received another message from this stranger.

"I'm sorry. You may have forgotten who I am. I met you in the cafe this Wednesday morning. Do you remember me? I told you my name, Clyde Lambert."

The person's name rang a bell.

It turned out to be Clyde.

Now that she knew who it was, Janet replied, "Where did you get my phone number?"

She did talk to Clyde that day because she had mistaken him for someone else.

Clyde quickly sent her a message to explain, "You left in a hurry that day, leaving your design drafts with the name of your studio on it. I searched your studio's official website and contacted the help

Chapter 1140 A Message From A Str. 🎁 +90 Points at most desk to get your number."

The situation ended up being much more complicated than she had anticipated. Luckily, Clyde was thoughtful. If it were someone else, he probably would have just thrown her drafts away.

"Thank you. I'll give you the address, so you can send the drafts. You don't have to deliver them in person." While typing on the keyboard, Janet heard Brandon's voice. "Who is it?"

She looked up and met his dark eyes. Brandon placed his hand on her shoulder and continued, "So many messages already."

"The person who picked up my design drafts at the cafe last time. He wants to return them," Janet replied calmly.

At this time, Clyde sent her a message again. He sincerely expressed his desire to see her again and return the drafts in person.

Coincidentally, Brandon saw the message. He raised an eyebrow and put more pressure on Janet's shoulder as he sneered. ?

Janet cautiously glanced at him and met his icy gaze. "Is there anything wrong? This is a normal

09:25

21.4%

📧 🔋 77%

Chapter 1140 A Message From A Str. 🎁 +90 Points at most conversation."

Noticing the anxiety in her eyes, Brandon asked with a smile, "Why are you so nervous? I haven't said anything yet. But I do think something is wrong with this person texting you."

Brandon snatched the phone from Janet.

"Why did you take my phone away?" Janet leaped to her feet and reflexively reached for the phone. Brandon's eyes narrowed slightly as he clicked the screen and dialed the number.

At this moment, Clyde was leaning against the seat, fiddling with a box of cigarettes with his slender fingers. He took out a cigarette from the box and lit it. His piercing eyes fixed on the phone on the table, waiting for it to buzz.

Suddenly, his phone rang, causing him to cough violently.

He cleared his throat and answered the phone, "Hello. Janet?"

Clyde was expecting Janet's soft, soothing voice, but instead, he heard a cold and deep male voice from the other line. "Janet cannot meet you right now because of her schedule. Please have the

Chapter 1140 A Message From A Str. 📁 +90 Points at most documents delivered to the studio instead."

"What are you doing? It's not the time to be jealous."
In a hurry, Janet sprang to her feet and tried to snatch the phone away from Brandon's hand. 1

But he raised his hand higher so she couldn't reach it. Janet, in a rush, stumbled and nearly fell because she had stepped on Brandon's leather shoe.

With a smile, Brandon held Janet's waist and placed the phone in her ear.

Before taking over the phone, Janet glared at Brandon first and then smiled to make her voice sound livelier. "I'm sorry. I wasn't the one who called you."

"I can tell," Clyde said in a meaningful tone. After a moment of silence, he continued, "It seems that the person who called is a man."

Pinching Brandon's arm, Janet explained with a smile, "He's just my assistant. Please don't mind him." 7

