

Chapter 1563 Audrey's Act

Audrey sneered inwardly.

She was convinced that Brandon did not actually mean to help Janet with her glasses and that he disliked Janet for interrupting their business discussion.

At the thought of this, Audrey tucked a stray strand of her hair and wore an enchanting smile. "Brandon, there's too much content in this document for you to digest in a short time. How about letting me continue to explain it to you?"

She then turned to Janet and said with disdain, "And you, Janet, since you don't know much about PR, why don't you go upstairs and have a rest? Brandon and I will handle it."

Audrey's arrogant tone displeased Janet. Just as she opened her mouth to speak, Brandon held her hand. His deep and magnetic voice sounded in the living room, but his words were otherwise icy.

"Miss Larson, my wife is the hostess here. It's not up to you to decide if she should stay or go."

Audrey's smile froze. When she regained her composure, although awkwardly, she tried to talk her way out, "Brandon, I just think that Janet doesn't know these things. She might feel bored listening to us, so I advised her to go upstairs."

Brandon smiled faintly and responded, "Miss Larson, if you don't have anything else to say, you can go back now. I'll send the file to the PR department and have them handle it."

Audrey's smile turned wry, and she continued, "Brandon, you don't know how hard it took me to finish this file. I just want you to hear me out —"

"If I had to handle this kind of thing myself, I'd better abolish the PR department of the Larson Group," Brandon retorted. "As for the statement you wrote, if it's adopted, I'll ask my assistant to settle the fee at twice the market price."

Audrey froze in place upon hearing this. She bit her quivering lip and, with tears in her eyes, cried out, "Brandon, I don't understand! I've tried so hard to help you, but why don't you like me? Do you hate me?"

However, Brandon remained unmoved and said in a colder tone, "If there's something else,

discuss it with my assistant. My wife and I need to rest. Don't disturb us again."

It had not been easy for Audrey to see Brandon, so she was not willing to leave empty-handed. "Didn't you just get up? Why do you need to rest again?" she blurted out.

As soon as she said these words, she noticed the dark circles under Janet's eyes. It was a sign that she did not have a good sleep last night. At the thought of this, Audrey frowned and said, "I came to see you yesterday, but the butler said you had already gone to bed. How come Janet didn't have a good night's rest?"

As Janet looked at the confusion on Audrey's face, the erotic scene from last night flashed through her mind. She suddenly gasped and felt the blood rushing to her cheeks. She did not need to look in the mirror to know how red her face was.

As Audrey did not seem she would give up anytime soon, Brandon's face turned cold, and he hissed, "Do we need to report every detail to you?"

His sharp gaze and authoritative demeanor brought over a wave of panic to Audrey. She waved her hand defensively and reasoned, "I

didn't mean that. I was just curious—"

"Enough!" Brandon interjected. "I don't need you, an outsider, to worry about my affairs."

Audrey opened her mouth to say something more, but Brandon cut her off, "Guards, send Miss Larson back to the guest room, pack up her things, and send her away in the afternoon!"

Audrey fell stunned. "Brandon..."

At this moment, two bodyguards approached her and gestured for her to leave. "Miss Larson, please follow us."

"Brandon, I just wanted to help you. Why are you so cold and ruthless to me? Are you treating me like this because you think I've offended Janet and you're worried she'll get mad? How about I apologize to her?" she said, her tone filled with grievances. As she spoke, tears welled up in her eyes, and her voice was choked with sobs.

Now that Audrey had shifted the blame to his wife, Brandon's patience wore thin. He turned to the two bodyguards and commanded, "Take her away now!"

Just as they were about to drag her away, Audrey implored, "Brandon, you're my only relative. Don't drive me away!"

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