

Chapter 902 Elizabeth Is Back

"Don't worry." Brandon gently reassured Janet, and then got out of the car to open the door for her.

As soon as she stepped out, Janet was surrounded by an onslaught of blinding flashes and the sound of shutters, the paparazzi swarming towards her like bees. Frightened, she fled back to the safety of her car.

The reporters who had gathered outside the vehicle turned their attention to Brandon. "Mr. Larson, how are we going to take photos if Mrs. Larson doesn't show herself?"

At these words, Janet looked at Brandon in disbelief. "You called the paps here?"


Brandon said nothing to deny it. Instead, he led Janet out of the car and explained, "Someone has to do some damage control. We have to make this believable if you want to convince people that you're not having an affair with Draco."

Janet quickly understood. The next moment, she was slipping an arm around Brandon's shoulder,

pulling him closer. It was a picturesque portrayal of intimate lovers— a tall, handsome man and a beautiful woman locked in a tight embrace. The two pulled off a convincing performance.

Janet planted a soft kiss on Brandon's cheek and leaned on his shoulder, whispering, "I'm going to work, Honey."

Brandon responded by turning his body to capture her lips.

Heat flooded Janet's face as Brandon kept on kissing her, paying no mind to the pairs of eyes locked on them. She had never kissed her husband so passionately in public like this before. It took a moment to gather her wits, the sensual movement of his lips making her knees weak. Pushing him away, she complained, "They're taking pictures." 

Brandon looked down at her burning face with a wicked smirk. He let her go, raising a finger to gently flick at the tip of her nose. "Exactly. I gave them good material. Now go in, you little scaredy cat."

Holding her flaming cheeks in her hands, Janet

walked into the studio.

A familiar face greeted her once she was inside.

Elizabeth had come back.

It had been nearly a month since they last saw each other, and Elizabeth was looking much better than before.

"This is rare. You're late for once," Elizabeth said softly.

Janet was unable to hide her excitement at seeing her. She walked over to Elizabeth quickly, beaming as she took her hands. "You seem well. I'm glad. How's your aunt?"

Elizabeth returned her smile with one of her own. "She was discharged from the hospital a few weeks ago. I can't thank Brandon enough for helping us find the best doctor. My aunt wanted to thank you too. She's very grateful. She said that you have to taste the desserts she makes next time."

Janet nodded, her smile never leaving her lips. By now, some of the excitement from the warm reunion had dissipated, and Elizabeth had become aware of the eyes watching them. Janet then

turned to the staff and explained in a loud voice, "From today on, Elizabeth will be back to work. As for the rumors about me and Mr. Wesley, Dalores might have been the one behind them. However, even if I want to take legal action, Dalores had been in a car accident that killed her yesterday. There is no other way but to let it go."

The disaster from the day before had been a serious incident. The national highway was blocked off, and the media flocked to the site to report on the situation.

Everyone in the studio had seen the news, but none of them knew that the victim was Dalores.

A heavy silence fell upon the room. Dalores had worked in the design studio for a long time, and the sudden news of her death came as a shock to all of the staff members.

Elizabeth's voice then pierced through the gloom that had enveloped the space. "I know that this is a lot to take in. You have worked with Dalores for a long time, so it's understandable that you would feel shocked. However, we cannot afford to let this loss drag us down. A lot of things have happened to W Marks, and with Mr. Wesley's absence, we

have a lot on our shoulders. It's not going to be easy, but this is also precisely why we can't lose focus at such a crucial time. We can't let the name of our brand fall behind. Our other competitors would make a mockery out of us." 3

Elizabeth rarely expressed herself in so many words.

Hearing this, Tasha couldn't help but chime in, "I... I also think W Marks needs everyone! We should stick together and all do our best!"

A few smiles and small chuckles broke out from the crowd from her nervous but earnest declaration. With that, the air in the room grew lighter and stiff bodies gradually relaxed.

Janet raised her chin and said with an encouraging smile, "We all want what's best for W Marks. And we need everyone's help to achieve that."

The sound of footsteps and chairs being pulled filled the room the next moment as the staff members returned to their desks. Janet tugged at the corner of Elizabeth's clothes and pulled her aside. "Why did you come back so soon?" Janet

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+90 Points at most

asked curiously. ①

Jorge's violent assault had shaken Elizabeth greatly. Janet had thought that she should be taking a long period off to prioritize her recovery.

At the same time, she didn't know how to tell Elizabeth that Jorge had taken his own life in the police station.