

Chapter 924 Crying

Before Janet could respond, the little boy threw the handful of candies at her.

But since there were reporters around, all she could do was force a smile.

One of the Larson Group staff member was worried that the child would do something outrageous again. He awkwardly picked up the little boy and tried to shuffle him away.

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Larson," he apologized profusely.

"Let go of me! Where are you taking me?" The little boy cried and kicked his legs, tears streaming down his face. He looked absolutely pitiful.

Janet stepped in and stopped the staff member from taking the boy away. She took him in her arms, placed him down on the ground, and took out a tissue from her bag to wipe away his tears.

"You're so smart. I bet you're the smartest one among your friends. Am I right? I can tell that all the other kids follow you."

The little boy said nothing.

The staff member angrily ordered him, "Be a good boy! Apologize to Mrs. Larson right now! Do you hear me?"

The little boy snorted coldly. He didn't apologize. Instead, he pointed at Janet and turned to the other children. "This woman drove away Charis. She's a bad person!"

Janet didn't get angry, but she did feel helpless. She thought children couldn't really tell the difference between right and wrong. They were just closed to whoever that was nice to them.

"I didn't drive her away." After that, Janet stood straight up and touched the boy's hair. She didn't want to make a fuss about it and continued to comfort the child, "Do you want more candies?"

"We don't want your candies. Go away, you monster!" The little boy picked up the candy bag from the ground, and threw it right at Janet.

At the same time, the other children surrounding Janet also joined in his lead. They all threw their candies at Janet, yelling at her to leave. ④

Seeing that the scene was about to descend into

chaos, the staff member scooped up the little boy, covered his mouth with his hand, and yelled at him, "Stop it at once! Shut up now!"

The little boy was stunned silent. Perhaps the staff member looked so fierce that it scared him. He was clearly frightened. His face immediately lost its stubborn glare. He cried out, "You're all monsters!"

The little boy began to wail, and suddenly all the children began to wail in unison in response. The noise grew extremely loud and attention-grabbing. At first, there was only one reporter filming, but the cry caught the attention of all the reporters around.

"Why are the children crying?"

"It looks like Janet's fault."

Someone in the crowd accused Janet of bullying the kids.

Janet suddenly got a bad feeling.

Sure enough, all the reporters surrounded her.

"Why haven't you participated in any of the Larson Group charity events before now? After all, you're Brandon Larson's wife!"

"Are you here today only for show?"

"Mrs. Larson, since you clearly hate children, will you continue to support the Larson Group's charity events?"

"The kids seem so upset. Is it because the Larson Group have mistreated them?"

Janet was irritated by the reporters' groundless accusations. "No, I love children!"

"In that case, Mrs. Larson, can you tell us whether the kids in the welfare houses founded by the Larson Group have been mistreated? We'd like to know." The question was biting.

Staring at the cameras in front of her, Janet tried to remain calm. "You can ask me questions later. If you keep doing it here, you might scare the kids."

It didn't seem that the kids had ever been in such a confrontational situation before. They were so frightened, they hid behind the staff members and Janet. Some of the more nervous ones had started to wail.

The crying seemed to be infectious. In an instant, half of the children on the playground began to cry.