

## Chapter 985 Her Explanation

Janet chased Brandon out of the restaurant.

However, the windy dusk and her high heels made it difficult for her to keep up. With long strides, Brandon was about to cross the zebra crossing.

There, realizing that she couldn't catch up with him, Janet suddenly came up with an idea.

She faked a fall, crying out and clutching her ankle.

"Oh no! It hurts like crazy. I think I broke my bone!"

Brandon, who had been walking ahead, hesitated before turning back and rushing to Janet's side.

"Take off your shoe. I need to see that." Bending down, he examined her ankle, pressing on different spots and causing her to yelp in pain.

"Stop it. You just sprained your ankle. Are you trying to pull the wool over my eyes now? You've learned to lie?"

Brandon saw through Janet's pretense instantly. He stood up, his face darkening, and was about to leave.

"Wait, help me up first. Hear me out please!" Janet pleaded, grabbing his wrist.

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She could see Brandon was not that mad now and hoped to take advantage of the opportunity. "What can I do to make you believe me? Or are you going to storm off in anger without giving me a chance to explain?"

Then the two of them would definitely have a fight again.

Brandon took a deep breath and tried to calm down. He wanted to solve the problem first. He told himself so, though he was feeling uneasy due to the fact that the staff of the Larson Group saw Janet with another man.

"What's going on in your mind? Please, tell me." Janet felt uneasy as she observed Brandon's scowl and his need to speak, followed by his prolonged silence.

Brandon was a really proud man himself. He grabbed her wrist and assisted her in standing up.

Brandon said in an unprecedented serious tone, "I don't appreciate the employees of the Larson Group discussing your personal life. You're a designer at W Marks Studio and also my wife. I understand that you need to communicate with other men for work, but please be mindful of the circumstances and avoid awkward situations for both of us," he said in a serious tone.

Janet felt the urge to grip his hand. Feeling guilty, she lowered her gaze and apologized, "I didn't realize the Larson Group's employees were there, and Elizabeth had just left for the bathroom. As for the suite, it might be Derek's doing. If you don't buy what I'm saying, you can check the surveillance video. We only talked about work from start to finish."

Janet became incensed at the thought of this. She made a mistake by agreeing to have dinner with Derek, who was quite proficient at stirring trouble.

Moreover, did something untoward occur with Elizabeth? She went to the bathroom and then never returned! After having this thought, Janet decided she needed to go back to the restaurant again to check if Elizabeth was alright.


"You're definitely thinking about something. What is it?" Seeing Brandon's silence, Janet grew more anxious. She walked over and hugged him, asking him, "Are you still mad?"

Just then, a familiar Maserati pulled up before the two..


"Hey, stop canoodling in the middle of the road, will you?" Derek rolled down the window and glanced at the couple

Janet was about to lash out at Derek when Elizabeth emerged from the car, looking worried. "Hey, when I

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came back from the bathroom, you were nowhere to be found. Derek told me you and Brandon got into a brawl because of me, is it true?"

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