

Chapter 992 What A Coincidence

When Janet awoke, she was greeted by the bright morning light streaming through the window. She had had a great time the previous night, but now her entire body ached and felt weak.

Brandon, on the other hand, seemed to have no trace of tiredness. He wrapped his arms around her from behind and kissed her slender neck. "You sure know how to turn on the charm, darling."

Janet blushed and hid under the blanket at the compliment. But Brandon's muffled laughter could be heard. He handed her phone to her and said, "Someone called several times you last night." 2

In the heat of the moment the previous evening, Janet never got a moment to check her phone.

When she looked at her phone, she saw several missed calls and a message from Elizabeth asking if she and Brandon were all okay.

With a faint smile, Janet put aside her phone and looked at Brandon. She asked him curiously, "Has

Frank ever been in love before?"

"I'm not sure," Brandon replied cautiously. He didn't know Frank's romantic history, but he suspected that Frank had been in a relationship before, so that was as much as he could say.

Janet was used to his reticence on some topics. It seemed that he wasn't interested in gossip at all. He held her in his arms and said, "But Frank is a reliable man, someone you can count on. That's for sure."

Janet turned to look into Brandon's eyes, which were filled with sincerity. A smile then appeared on her face out of nowhere.

She thought that Elizabeth might have finally found a good man.

When it was time to go to work, they headed downstairs to check out. Brandon asked the receptionist, "Do you remember the short-haired waitress from yesterday? Is she still here at work now? I need to ask her something."

Almost all the waitresses there had long hair, so when Brandon mentioned the woman with short hair, the receptionist knew exactly who he was talking about. She sighed and said, "I'm sorry, sir,

but the waitress you mentioned was involved in an accident yesterday and is currently in a coma in the hospital."

"But she was fine yesterday! What happened?" Janet exclaimed in surprise. 2

The receptionist couldn't give them further information, so she called the hotel manager to handle the matter.

The manager of the hotel recognized Brandon and Janet and knew that they were not his average Joes. In order to avoid any negative publicity for the hotel, the manager invited them to the VIP lounge and explained the situation in detail.

"It was just an unfortunate accident. There was an issue with the stairs, but we will be more careful in the future. Please don't be alarmed. On behalf of the hotel, I sincerely apologize for any inconvenience or whatever this may have caused. Mr. and Mrs. Larson, your stay at the hotel this time will be on the house. By the way, what was it you wanted to ask her about?" The manager sensed that something was off about Brandon and Janet's interest in the humble waitress.

"It's nothing serious, just a few minor questions,"

Brandon said with a smile, but he was deeply suspicious. The accident occurred at a very convenient time.

Was it a coincidence? Or had someone deliberately tried to prevent them from learning the truth?

As Janet walked out of the hotel, she couldn't help but feel regretful. "We should have found the time to ask her yesterday."

Brandon, with a composed demeanor, reassured her, "Don't worry. The person who is pulling the strings behind us will eventually come out."

Janet sensed that Brandon had a plan in mind, but he didn't give her a chance to inquire. Instead, he gently suggested, "Let the driver take you to the studio. I'll head back to the company for now."

He opened the car door and waited until Janet was settled inside before departing.

Then Janet returned to the W Marks Studio. Upon sitting down, Janet was greeted by a rushing Elizabeth. Janet hadn't called back or replied to her message, so Elizabeth assumed that Janet and Brandon had gotten into a brawl.

However, when she saw Janet arrive at work in Brandon's car, her concerns dissipated.

Elizabeth appeared relieved and affectionately nudged Janet's shoulder, "I wouldn't have thought you were so skilled at smoothing things over. Brandon was pretty grumpy yesterday. But he drove you here today. Spill the beans, what did you do?"

Janet's face turned red as she covered it with her hands and said, "I just clarified everything and we made up."

"Ah, I see," Elizabeth said with a knowing smile. Seeing the love bites on Janet's neck, she couldn't resist giggling. ⓘ

Perhaps it was Elizabeth's conspicuous gaze that made Janet aware of them. She quickly grabbed a scarf from the drawer and wrapped it around her neck. "Don't stare at me like that all the time."

Janet held her flaming cheeks with her hands, feeling extremely embarrassed.

"Did I see something? No! The thing is, Derek's manager sent me the final confirmation message, requesting that I commence production on the clothes." All things being equal, Elizabeth had

successfully acquired the cooperation.

Exhaling a sigh of relief, Janet said, "Derek won't be a thorn in our side anymore."

Elizabeth nodded with a grin and mentioned another thing before leaving, "Estella called the studio this morning in a hurry, looking for you. I assume she couldn't get through to you, so she called the studio. Be sure to call her back promptly. She sounded quite flustered."

Janet then called Estella.

Estella was indeed very anxious, and her voice was quite irritable. "Janet! I thought you had vanished from the face of the earth. Remember to come to the award ceremony this weekend. I've told the organizers that you are the designer of my dress and you must be there!"