

Chapter 1106 Draco's Prank

"This restaurant's decor remains unchanged from before. I noticed that several other restaurants have been refurbished." Mandy couldn't resist sighing as she surveyed the decorations.

"Vintage is cool. People may appreciate different styles only if they have a variety of aesthetic criteria." Draco chivalrously pulled out the chair for Mandy.

"You are just as thoughtful as you used to be." Mandy smiled at Draco with affection in her gaze. Mandy exuded a certain intellectual charm.

"Please order whatever you like. It's my treat." Draco sat across from her, appearing lost in thought and seeming absent-minded.

"Did the people in that vehicle your friends? The car looked quite expensive. I don't recall you mentioning any friend who owns a car like that." Mandy casually flipped through the menu, her natural instinct sensing something was bothering Draco.

Draco took a sip of water and then smiled as he clarified the situation. "To be precise, we're not friends. He happens to be the husband of one of my employees. They probably got into a fight, I think."

"So they fought? But what made them follow us?" Intrigued, Mandy set aside the menu and asked with curiosity.

After pondering for a moment, Draco expressed, "There's a possibility that he intended to inquire with me about something, but regrettably, the individual he sought is absent from work today."

"Why didn't you inform him? It seems like that guy will squander more of their time." In astonishment, Mandy covered her mouth.

Calmly, Draco picked up the menu that Mandy had just set down on the table and stated, "You're aware that I prefer not to meddle in other people's family matters. Brandon must fix this matter on his own if he really had a fight with his wife."

With a smile and a shake of her head, Mandy asked, "His name is Brandon Larson, correct? I actually heard of him. It's been years since we last

met, and your once-reserved personality has transformed. You appear to be much more extroverted than you were previously."

Upon noticing Draco flipping through the menu, an idea sparked in her mind. "I would like to try their specialty dish. Kindly order it for me."

Draco waved his hand to signal the waiter over and swiftly put the prior incident out of his mind.

Meanwhile, Sean hastened his pace and returned to W Marks. Their earlier stalking episode and the conversation with Draco had consumed a substantial amount of time, and they might have missed Janet when she finished work.

Upon arriving at the W Marks Studio, the car stopped, and a couple who appeared to be flirting emerged from the entrance.

"Is that not Doctor Watson?" Sean was astonished to see Frank, who was usually distant and indifferent, on a date at this place.

Brandon had a neutral expression. He felt uneasy seeing the guy and woman there with their fingers clasped.

Frank kissed Elizabeth softly on the cheek and gently rubbed her head with his large palm. Elizabeth then persuaded Frank to grab the vehicle. Frank was going to cross the street when he unexpectedly noticed a black luxurious car nearby. He scowled and stepped over to the window, knocking twice.

Brandon sat in the rear seat while the glass window gradually rolled down. His icy gaze landed on Frank's face. "What?"


"It really is you. You came to pick up Janet, right?" Scowling, Frank glanced back at the towering building. "Perhaps you should go and search for her upstairs."

"Please just leave with your girlfriend because my current attitude is not the best for socializing." Brandon massaged his furrowed brow, and an unexplainable sense of irritability overtook him.

Frank's grin widened as he leaned his arms against the window frame and quipped, "My, my, you're getting prettier by the day."

Frustration consumed Brandon, causing his knuckles to whiten as he suffered ridicule. Luck

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 +90 Points at most

was not on his side today.

"Frank, you're talking excessively." Brandon unbuttoned his suit jacket, preparing to exit the vehicle. "You know what? I have enough time today to discuss your romantic history with your girlfriend there."

"Nope! Thank you." Frank immediately pressed on the door and said, "I'll just get my car and leave, okay? However, I must reiterate that you shall not encounter Janet in this vicinity today."