

Chapter 1107 A Note From Janet

"What exactly do you mean?" Brandon said solemnly, squinting his eyes.

Frank coughed and waved at the woman behind him.

The tall, slender woman was just as beautiful as a supermodel. She was donning a khaki cashmere overcoat and a pair of stiletto heels.

"This is Elizabeth, my girlfriend." Frank introduced her to Brandon, believing he had never seen her before.

"We've met before." Elizabeth never told Frank about how she met Brandon. She was reluctant to talk about it since it involved her ex-boyfriend, which was her worst nightmare.

Brandon didn't mention Jorge either since he saw Frank looking at her with affection in his eyes.

Elizabeth had not expected Brandon to visit the W Marks Studio. "Don't bother waiting for Janet.

She has requested her annual leave and has gone home."

Brandon instantly relaxed his clenched fists upon hearing that. "I didn't know," he said, with a self-mocking smile on his thin lips.

Elizabeth was caught off guard by his sudden distress. She asked in confusion, "Mr. Wesley left work just now. Haven't you been waiting downstairs? He is our boss. You should have asked him."

However, given Brandon's personality, it was possible he didn't like interacting with others.

Brandon's body froze when he heard that. Immediately, he realized Draco had pranked him.

However, there was no major issue with Draco's personality. Perhaps he only took this opportunity to prank Brandon because they didn't like each other.

"You were pranked!" Frank smiled and wanted to tease him. "If it were the old Brandon, he would have taught Draco a lesson already."

Elizabeth raised her elbow and hit Frank. "Hey, that is my boss you are talking about. Please be

respectful to him."

She worried because she thought it had been too long since Janet and Brandon had argued. "Janet had predicted that you would pick her up from work. Hence, she requested that I bring you a note."

She took out a note from her bag and handed it to the man in the car.

Brandon opened the note. The words on it were pieced together from newspaper and magazine clippings. There was only one sentence telling him not to look for her. Janet said she would take care of herself and not tell anyone she had left him lest it affected the Larson Group. She drew a face at the bottom of the note. 7

Brandon looked around, holding the note, and then gazed into the distance. He was looking for Janet because he had a feeling she was nearby.

Frank had never seen such an anxious and nervous look in Brandon's eyes.

Frank couldn't help but sigh silently, knowing that whether it was after Brandon's memory loss or in the past, this man would always fall for Janet.

"I believe Janet can look after herself. You don't

have to worry." Elizabeth was about to say something else when she was interrupted by Frank.

"Whatever you say now just won't work. Let's just give him some time to think about it. Babe, let's go to have dinner."

Brandon got goosebumps when he heard the word 'babe' from Frank for the first time.

Elizabeth, blushing, quickly covered Frank's mouth. She fixed her gaze on him, signaling him to shut up.

"Sorry." Frank grinned happily, and he didn't sound sorry at all. They then walked away. They quickly vanished from Brandon's sight.

"I didn't expect Frank to surpass me as a good lover." Brandon sighed. He folded Janet's note and put it in his pocket.

"Mr. Larson, are we still going to Malus Bay?" Sean asked as he started the car.

"No, I'm going back to the company." His eyebrows were relaxed as he stared out the window. He could tell Janet's rage was fading slowly but surely.