

Chapter 1556 Let Me In

At eight o'clock in the evening, reporters had surrounded the property. To prevent someone from sneaking in, security at the mansion had been intensified. More than ten stalwart bodyguards patrolled downstairs, and two bodyguards guarded the gate. Their faces were sharp and stern, daring anyone to approach.

A slender figure suddenly appeared. Audrey, who had been arranged by Brandon to reside next door, rushed towards the mansion with a laptop in her arms.

As she approached the gate, two strong arms blocked her path. The bodyguards, one on the left and one on the right, stretched out their arms to stop her.

One of the bodyguards looked straight ahead and said in a robot-like manner, "Unimportant people are not allowed to enter the mansion without Mr. Larson's order."

Thinking that the bodyguards did not know who she was, Audrey smiled and introduced herself, "Gentlemen, I'm Brandon's cousin, not

an outsider. I have something urgent to discuss with Brandon. Please let me in."

The bodyguards did not even spare her a glance. They remained emotionless as they repeated, "No one is allowed to enter the mansion without Mr. Larson's order."

As Audrey's explanation fell on the two bodyguards' deaf ears, her smile faded, replaced by frustration.

"I have to talk to Brandon. It's urgent." She shook the laptop in her hand, somewhat complacent, and exclaimed, "I have written a statement that will help Brandon reverse public opinion on the Internet and reduce the aftermath caused by being accused of murder. Let me in, and I'll put in a good word for you."

This time, the two bodyguards did not respond. They just assumed their guarding position and acted as if Audrey did not exist.

She tried to march into the mansion, but the bodyguards stretched out their arms to block her once again.

Their disrespectful behavior made the bright smile on her face froze. She gritted her teeth and said with a voice dripping with anger, "Get out of my way! You're delaying Brandon's

important work. Do you know I can ask him to fire you?"

At last, one of the bodyguards impatiently glanced at Audrey and repeated, "The butler has specifically instructed us not to let anyone disturb Mr. Larson. You can come back tomorrow."

"I'm Brandon's cousin. I should be allowed to see him! Why don't you go in and inform him that I'm here? I'm telling you, he'll let me in!"

However, regardless of what Audrey said, the bodyguards merely stood by the gate like statues and paid no attention to her.

Audrey's anger boiled over. She shouted at the mansion and, for once, abandoned her ladylike manners. "Brandon! It's Audrey, your cousin! Brandon, let me in!"

No matter how loudly she shouted, the mansion remained quiet, and no one responded. Just as she was about to break in again, the butler emerged, his expression far from pleased.

Seeing him, Audrey straightened her collar, raised her chin, and said arrogantly, "It's good that you're here. Let me in right now. I have something urgent to discuss with my cousin."

The butler put on a strained smile and replied,

"Miss Larson, it's getting late. Mr. and Mrs. Larson have retired for the night. You should return to your place now. We'll discuss this matter tomorrow."

It had never occurred to Audrey that a butler would dare to challenge her.

"I've told you I have something important to discuss with my cousin. I can clear him of his alleged crime. Are you deaf? You know I can make him fire all of you and have you banished from Barnes!"

She snorted, her expression becoming even more arrogant and domineering. "This matter concerns both Brandon's reputation and the share price of the Larson Group. If there's any delay, neither you nor the bodyguards will be able to bear the consequences."

As she spoke these words, she held her head high, and disdain was evident on her face. Those who did not know her might think she was the lady of the house.