

Chapter 1560 Audrey's Futile Attempt

The floor-to-ceiling window on the second floor was closed, and the curtains were drawn.

Audrey could not see what was happening inside. The humiliation of being ignored ignited her anger once again.

A few moments later, just as she was about to lose her temper and question the bodyguards, she glimpsed Brandon and Janet through the clear French window on the first floor as they made their way downstairs.

Audrey's face lit up with a smile. Using the window on the first floor as a mirror, she smoothed her hair and made sure her appearance was perfect. Without further ado, she strode to the entrance of the house with purpose.

However, just like yesterday, two bodyguards blocked her path when she was about to step in.

Audrey's smile vanished, replaced by a look of shock and indignation. "You stopped me last night. Why are you stopping me again? I saw

Brandon go downstairs. Let me in. I have something important to discuss with him!"

Unswayed by her anger, one of the bodyguards replied with a straight face, "Please wait a moment, Miss Larson. I'll inform Mr. Larson of your arrival. Only with his permission can you go inside."

Audrey took a deep breath to hold back her anger and impatiently urged, "Hurry up! Don't delay my matters any longer!"

One of the bodyguards went in to report to Brandon while the other stood guard for fear Audrey would attempt to break in again.

Livid, Audrey clenched her hands into fists.

Meanwhile, inside the house, Brandon and Janet were enjoying their breakfast in the dining room.

Janet filled a bowl of soup for Brandon and pushed it in front of him with a warm smile. "You've been working hard recently. Here. Have some soup. It's good for your health."

With a playful smile on his face, Brandon teased, "I'm not tired. But you were really exhausted last night."

His teasing words made Janet's face turn red. She cast a sharp look at him and said, "Just eat.

Stop spouting nonsense!"

Brandon's smile deepened when he saw her adorable, shy expression. Just as he opened his mouth to say something, the bodyguard came in and reported, "Mr. Larson, Miss Larson is outside. She says she wants to see you to discuss something important."

A look of displeasure flashed across Brandon's face, and his once affectionate tone now turned cold. "Janet doesn't like to be disturbed during breakfast. If she has something to say, tell her to say it to the butler," he instructed the bodyguard.

The bodyguard nodded with respect. But after taking a few steps, Brandon added, "Also, ask the butler to find a safe hotel for Audrey. I want her gone."

Janet glanced at the bodyguard, who had just left, and then at Brandon. "Is this Miss Larson your cousin who suddenly appeared?"

Brandon took a sip of the soup and nodded expressionlessly. It was evident that he was not fond of this particular cousin and felt nothing but annoyance toward her.

Janet smiled and patted the back of his hand. "Does she have some urgent business to discuss

with you? You can go ahead with your work. I can eat alone."

As Brandon gazed at her bulging cheeks, his eyes twinkled with adoration. He served some food onto her plate and reassured her, "It's not that important. Don't worry. You've lost a lot of weight these days. I want to watch you finish your meal."

As he spoke, he touched his chin thoughtfully and remarked, "I couldn't help but notice last night how skinny you've become."

His words were accompanied by a blazing look in his eyes, causing Janet's ears to turn red. The heat of his gaze seemed to envelop her, making her whole body feel as if it were aflame. To conceal her shyness, she quickly stuffed a few more mouthfuls of food into her mouth, avoiding his eyes.

In contrast to the sweet and warm atmosphere in the dining room, Audrey continued to wait at the gate, enduring the heat of the scorching sun. As she was denied access to Brandon for the second time, she gritted her teeth in anger and resentment.