

Chapter 1734 Jealousy

The smile on Brandon's face froze, giving way to a gloomy silence.

"Besides, when Draco came over just now, I saw that the dark circles under his eyes were so heavy that he didn't seem to have slept well."

Janet observed. Then, she turned to Brandon after finishing her statement.

His face looked evidently somber. In Janet's mind, this meant one thing—his jealousy had taken hold of him again.

In an attempt to lighten the atmosphere, she swiftly changed the topic and asked Brandon, "By the way, have you heard anything about W Marks lately? Did something bad happen recently?"

Brandon took a deep breath and frowned. "No idea. I haven't paid attention to the trends in the fashion circle for a long time. If you want to know, I can ask someone."

His tone was cold and rigid. Janet's suspicions seemed to be right—he was indeed jealous.

Janet waved her hand dismissively, saying, "Never mind, I'll ask others."

Ignoring Brandon, she picked up her phone, and found Elizabeth's contact information. She composed a text

message asking her about the recent trends in the fashion industry.

Considering Draco's unusual state tonight, she added another message. She wanted to know if there were any issues with W Marks and offered her support to Elizabeth.

Since Janet seemingly ignored him, Brandon just sat in silence. He was brooding over how much attention Janet had directed towards Draco that evening.

The banquet neared its end and Mandy, standing at the gate of the Hamilton family's villa, bid farewell to many guests.

When she turned around, she noticed Janet and Brandon still seated in a corner of the banquet hall.

With nothing else to occupy her time, Mandy walked over and joined them.

Janet remained engrossed in her phone, waiting for Elizabeth's reply. To her dismay, she did not receive a response from her for almost an hour.

Janet spotted Mandy heading her way so she casually pocketed her phone and turned to face her.

"Done already, Miss Hamilton?" Janet teased, flashing a mischievous smile.

"Yes." Mandy shot a quick glance at Brandon, seated beside Janet, before leaning in close to whisper, "Keep quiet about what went down in the garden, okay?"

Janet's eyes widened in surprise.

Slowly turning her head, she locked eyes with Mandy, who was shooting her a warning look.

"Wait, you knew I was in the garden?" Janet blurted out in shock.

She had thought she was doing a stellar job at hiding, but apparently, Mandy had seen through her stealthy act.

She covered her face in embarrassment. Her ears practically turned red as she recalled everything that had transpired. If Mandy knew about it, did it mean that Locke was also aware? Was she a voyeur in his eyes?

Seeing Janet lost for words, Mandy nudged her arm with a playful elbow and whispered, "Don't pretend you don't know. I know you do."

Janet nodded vigorously. "Cross my heart. Your secret's safe with me."

Mandy sighed, as if she wanted to say more, but her attention suddenly shifted to Locke approaching from a distance.

Giving him a steely glare, she stood up and made a hasty exit.

Janet found herself oscillating between Mandy and Locke—she couldn't help but feel excited.

Brandon, however, had other plans. He stood up from his seat and pulled her out of the banquet hall.