

Chapter 1889 Find The Mole

Lexi was visibly shaken, her eyes brimming with tears as she faced Janet. With a quiver in her voice, she asked in disbelief, "Janet, do you really believe me?"

seeing the hope and anxiety in Lexi's eyes, Janet nodded affirmatively.

Overwhelmed by emotion, Lexi flung herself into Janet's embrace.

Despite the leak of the design and Lexi being the prime suspect as well as directly accountable, Janet held no blame against her and continued to believe in her steadfastly.

Overwhelmed, Lexi embraced Janet tightly, her sobs louder but filled with relief this time.

She clung to Janet, her tears soaking Janet's clothes.

As Janet grappled with how to alleviate the tension, Brandon, who had been glued to his phone, looked up solemnly and announced, "We've identified the person who leaked the design."

"Who was it?"

The room tensed, everyone's attention snapping to

Brandon.

Brandon surveyed the room, his gaze sharp as he scrutinized each employee's reaction.

Janet, whose faith in her team had been shaken, broke the uncomfortable silence. "Who is it?"

"Let's discuss this in your office," Brandon suggested, his tone heavy with implication.

He took Janet's arm, and they retreated to her office.

Once the door shut behind them, Janet, her brow furrowed with concern, pressed, "Was it really one of my team?"

Brandon's expression earlier had been telling, yet Janet struggled to accept it.

Those left behind in the studio were her veteran staff, loyal through previous crises. It pained her to think one of them could betray her trust.

Maintaining his grave demeanor, Brandon activated his phone and showed Janet the evidence Sean had gathered.

His bodyguards, highly skilled, had not only uncovered the source of the leak but had also revealed a deeper betrayal.

An agent of Apachicorp Entertainment had sold her design to a rival firm. Meanwhile, he maneuvered to position his employer as a victim of plagiarism, complicating the deceit.

Janet massaged her temples, feeling the weight of a headache. The entertainment industry was proving more complex than she had ever imagined.

Brandon offered her a comforting pat on the shoulder and reassured her, "I've put pressure on the owner of Apachicorp Entertainment. He's agreed to dismiss the agent involved and has promised to keep your design out of the public discourse. Also, I've arranged for the return of the clothes you designed. The boy band never got to wear them, so they won't be able to leverage your design for publicity."

With the major crisis managed by Brandon, Janet's next task was to address the betrayal within her own team.

Someone had been leaking her schedule through an anonymous internet account and had been secretly photographing her every day. The realization of such a breach was shocking, and it sent a shiver down her spine.

Brandon noticed Janet's disheartened expression and spoke with a firm resolve. "The person who bribed your employee to disclose your schedule is being tracked by Sean. I'll handle it soon. Don't worry, I'm here for you."

Janet managed a weak smile. "I trust you."

After composing herself, she looked at Brandon and ventured, "I want to confront that employee myself; your presence can be a bit overpowering. Maybe it's best if you head back first. I'll join you after I've had

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a chance to talk with her."

+120 Points at most

Brandon preferred not to leave and responded with a hint of displeasure, "You should just fire the employee who betrayed you. Why bother understanding her reasons?"

Feeling somewhat dejected by the betrayal, Janet expressed, "I need to understand her motives. It will help me be more vigilant when hiring new staff."

Seeing her determination, Brandon exhaled a resigned sigh. "Alright, just be careful. I have a video meeting soon. I'll wait for you at the cafe nearby. Call me if you need anything."