

## Chapter 1157 Take Her To The Party

Janet pushed herself off Brandon's lap and smoothed her dress. "Are you going to a party tonight?"

As far as she could remember, Brandon had been absent from social events for quite some time.

"Well, yes. I have to go tonight," Brandon replied as he stood up.

Handing over the guest list he had compiled to Brandon, Sean smiled at Janet and explained, "Mr. Larson was invited by Mr. Ewing Olson to attend the party on behalf of the elites in Barnes."

Ewing Olson?

The name sounded familiar.

Seeing Janet silent, Brandon assumed she was upset. "I thought you were very busy recently, so I didn't ask you to go with me," he explained.

Janet didn't pay attention to what Brandon had just said. For some reason, the name kept running through her head. Finally, she remembered that

Elizabeth had mentioned that Brenna's husband's name was Ewing.

"Is his wife's name Brenna?" Her eyes sparkled with eagerness.

Surprised, Sean asked, "Yes, Mrs. Larson, how did you know?"

"Brenna is a client of the W Marks Studio, although she has expressed discontent with us recently. Now the studio has received a lot of negative comments because of some news reports. Most likely, Brenna is involved in this in some way. I'm looking for an opportunity to talk to her about it," Janet said with a smile. 2

She had a hunch from the beginning that Brenna was involved in this issue.

Of course, it could also be just Mandy's revenge.

She could only guess until the truth was out.

Yet, Janet believed that Mandy was merely stubborn; but a cruel plan to harm Draco like that still seemed beyond her capabilities.

With a sweet smile on her face, Janet stared at Brandon.

Noticing the slyness in her eyes, Brandon smiled and said to Sean, "Tell Mr. Olson that I will take my

wife to the party."

Janet was amazed at how casually he said that, as if bringing an uninvited guest with him was so easy.

"But honey, this must be a grand occasion. Isn't it inappropriate for me to go there without the host's permission?" Janet was in a dilemma.

The worry in her eyes almost made Brandon laugh. He suppressed a smile and pretended to be serious. "That makes sense. It sounds like I should not bring you there."

As she saw how serious he became, Janet immediately regretted asking. She grabbed the hem of his suit and said, "No, you have promised me. How can you break your promise?"

Sean snickered and coughed. "Don't worry, Mrs. Larson. I'm sure everyone wants to see you there with Mr. Larson. Besides, Mr. Larson always stays longer at events when you are around and he even smiles in group photos."

Countless people wanted to curry favor with Brandon, but no one could figure out his preferences.

They could definitely not impress him with money

because Brandon could make as much as he wanted, and the value of the Larson Group was rising steadily.

In terms of power, Brandon had long been the most powerful man in Barnes, and no one could say for sure how extensive the Larson Group's force was.

Woman? It was probably his only weakness. He was married to the woman he loved but rarely took her to social engagements.

"Am I so unlovable?" Brandon was dissatisfied with Sean's comment. Did he mean no one wanted to see him but his wife?

"Then I'll go upstairs and change." Seeing the fear in Sean's eyes, Janet couldn't help but chuckle.

She turned around and went upstairs to change into a simple and elegant dress. Then she followed Brandon into the car.