

## Chapter 962 He Knew She Was Lying

There was guilt in Janet's eyes. Was her behavior that blatant?

After regaining composure, she said, "Oh, nothing. I just stepped on dog feces on the road. Cleaning it up is a little hassle."

"Are you not at work?" As if nothing had happened, Brandon's voice sounded unruffled.

Janet slapped her forehead, feeling ashamed of her lame excuse. "Well, I went out to get coffee with my colleagues. I missed your call since I didn't have my phone with me at the time."

Brandon did not say a word.

Fearing the stillness, Janet changed the subject, "Avoid going online at all costs, okay? Those haters just pick on anyone with the Larson surname. You should give Sean your phone because you might get angry after reading the comments."

Speaking about this, Brandon's voice softened. "I've seen it before. I saw that someone tried to defend me in the comments section, but was reprimanded by the overwhelming majority of other haters."

Janet was unaware that Brandon would have the public relations firm affiliated with the Larson Group handle these crises. His PR crew was the best in Barnes, therefore he was safe from any setbacks.

However, Janet clashed with every hater who made a negative comment, and she was ultimately severely reprimanded by them.

She wanted to protect him, even though she resorted to the most idiotic of methods.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Janet wondered, when she touched her face, whether he was referring to her.

Her comments were likely at the bottom. Would Brandon just happen to notice them at that time?

Brandon cracked a grin. "Nothing. It's all right. I'll take care of the online situation. Additionally, you have made an effort to convince Lydia. Since it

isn't working, is it possible for you to just stop trying and leave it to me?"

"Sean is a serial liar!" Janet grew red in the face. As it came out, Brandon was aware that she was being deceptive. Even more, he acted along with her!

"I have Sean working for me. The mistake you made was in giving him your faith at the outset," in a deep voice, Brandon said.

On the phone, Brandon's voice was so audible that it felt close.

Janet turned around, only to find Brandon standing just behind her!

Brandon, eyebrows raised, asked Janet while raising the phone, "Do the workers at your studio now work outside?"

Janet ducked behind a tree out of pure panic. She felt very humiliated.

Brandon approached her and said with a chuckle, "I want to make sure the dog poop on your shoes has been cleaned up."

"Stop it!" Janet craned her neck, hoping to catch a glimpse of Brandon's furious expression.

Except Brandon did nothing but look softly at her before asking if the weather was too chilly for her to be in a dress. Then he removed his own coat and draped it on her.

Brandon brought Janet out from behind the tree and told her, "Sean didn't tell me. I was very confident you were going to talk to Lydia, so I decided to come here."

Janet flushed further. She was surprised at how well Brandon knew her despite having lost his memory for two years. 1

"Where do you wish to go next? Lunch or return to the studio? Had you eaten before you came?" Brandon pulled the car door open.

"I didn't ask for leave. So, it's only right that I return to the studio." Janet's phone started ringing as soon as she got in the car.


The identity of the caller astonished her.

"It's Lydia. Maybe she has changed her mind."

Immediately, Janet picked up the phone and said, "Lydia, what's up?"

On the phone, the wind was so fierce that it seemed to be blowing in the open air. Lydia's voice

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 +90 Points at most

was muddled and hard to make out.

"Speak louder! I'm having difficulty hearing you."

Janet felt uneasy about something.

Lydia pleaded, "Please, Janet, help me rescue my child! Two men abducted her!"

Then the call was disconnected!