Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 731

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Chapter 731 Tasha's Interview "Janet?" Tasha was also surprised to see that the interviewer was Janet. I knew Janet was designer at W Marks, but I didn't expect It was she who interviewed her. As for why Tasha came to W Marks, she had your reasons. After divorcing Seth, Tasha received a lot of money as a pension food and returned to the Javis family. The Javis family had married their daughter, Tasha, to the Lester family for mutual benefit. But now that she had been divorced and the Lester family was broke, the Javis family would no doubt felt ashamed. Also, Tasha was pregnant at the time, which worsened the stuff. Given everything that had happened, it was little likely that Tasha could remarry another rich man. This made the Javis family felt that she was a burden, and even some of her relatives began to treat her coldly. Tasha couldn't take it anymore and moved out. Though he didn't lack money, he just didn't like it be idle It just so happened that W Marks Studio was hiring at the time. Draco was famous in the fashion industry. Tasha wanted to at least try, so she sent her resume. "Please take a seat. Why didn't you use your real name?" Janet was definitely not expecting see Tasha here. He looked at the resume and the portfolio that Tasha had sent and sure enough, this The latter had not used her real name. Tasha smiled sheepishly and explained, "Something happened with my family, so I didn't want them to know that I am looking for a job. Will that affect the interview from today?" Janet shook her head with a slight smile and He continued flipping through Tasha's folder. "No, the interview will only depend on the quality of your worked". Dalores realized that the candidate pregnant and Janet knew each other, so He narrowed his eyes and asked, "How come? do you two know each other?" "We study at the same school. Just relax. I will conduct a fair and impartial interview." Janet I knew the professional way to do it was judge Tasha solely on her

work. And knew that this was what Tasha really wanted. He wanted to throw off the shackles of marriage and gain recognition with their own ability to design. Dalores rolled her eyes at Janet close up. This young woman was a bad liar. Obviously, Janet also wanted to recruit her friend, but pretended not to know her very well. "So, let's start the interview now." Dalores also began reviewing the resume and Tasha's portfolio. In fact, the works of Tasha were much better than her friend's In addition, he had won some design awards when I was still in school. Suddenly, Dolores felt a little nervous. Janet was very pleased with the excellent Tasha's resume. I really believed that even Dalores would also see his potential. Then she he asked, "Well, what do you think, Dalores?" How could Dalores let this woman in pregnant and not her own friend? I had him promised her friend that she could get that will go into W Marks. how would you explain this so? "Not bad" Dalores said with a fake smile. "Can I ask you a few questions first?" "Of course." Janet nodded enthusiastically. I thought very highly of Tasha. Although there was no Been in the design industry for a few years, you could see that she was still very good. In addition, he had won many design awards even before graduating, which showed how excellent it was. As I looked at Tasha's bulging belly, Dalores asked harshly: "You were a housewife, TRUE? That would explain the gap in your resume. Now, after getting divorced, you are looking for worked. Did your husband leave you? The question was deliberately rude. He obviously wanted to irritate Tasha.

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Chapter 732 Come Closer To My Dream What Dalores said was unpleasant to hear and made Tasha look like a terrible candidate. Tasha herself couldn't help but stay in silence. That's because she didn't know how to explain, but just as she tried, Dalores he

interrupted abruptly. "Besides, you're pregnant now. Work alone you will be a burden to others, not just yourself. And you haven't had a job in a long time. The fashion is just a game for you? As you know W. Marks is not just a small studio next to the street. People like you will only drag us down down." Janet's eyes widened in shock. How could Dalores say something so nasty? He couldn't take it anymore and stood up. prevent Dalores from continuing. "Blacklisted designers who are years old sabbaticals on their resumes. this is discrimination serious. There's no point in asking something like that. no interview. His bias towards this cantidata is a flagrant violation of the values by W Marks." "Because you..?" Dalores did not expect Janet to silenced with such a reasonable argument, and as result was speechless. Tasha was also missing. But when it happened realized how much Janet cared for her and defended her, he plucked up the courage to explain himself. "It is not what you are thinking. It is true that I was a mistress of house for a long time, but after that, I chose to divorce my husband for reasons personal. I really want to go back to the fashion industry. I have even applied to all major studies. Although I am pregnant, I can manage and I don't care If I have to start from the bottom. While I can get closer to my dream, it will all be worth it. I really want to get back to work and plunge back into the world of fashion. So please give me a chance" added with curlicue, bowing respectfully. Dalores sneered at Tasha with disdain. She does not was convinced by Tasha's sincerity in absolute."Nope. We have to find an employee who help W Marks grow up not a woman pregnant to drag us down. You're not a good choice for our study. Tea you can go now." "Wait a minute," Janet said through her teeth. tight, stopping Tasha. He looked coldly at Dalores and said. "Tasha is clearly more qualified and more talented than the rest of the applicants. Why don't you want her? Really just because she's pregnant? Or is it because you want them to hire your friend instead of you she?" His eyes lit up fiercely. determination. Clearly, she wasn't going to let pass this matter until Dalores gave him a reasonable explanation. Dalores was speechless. squeezing the teeth, pointed a finger at Janet and yelled, "No! talk nonsense here! This applicant will have a baby in a few months. At that time, it will ask for a maternity leave and the company will look forced to give you paid leave. You will simply cheat the company! do you think unreasonable? Go out and ask what kind of company accept such employees!" Tasha offered an explanation. "Certainly not I want to take advantage of the studio. I just want a I work as a designer." Dalores rolled her eyes sarcastically. "Then he works in some other company. By what do you have to work here? Oh, I see how it is.

Did you make a deal with Janet? did he promise you that could you get the job here at W Marks?" Tasha didn't want Janet to get caught up in the crossfire, so he sighed despondently and He said: "Enough, I'll go" "What's going on here? I could hear you fight one mile away." Draco walked into the room. lectures with a frown. Wanted to answers.

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CHAPTER 733

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Chapter 733 a fair choice Dalores saw Draco enter, practically ran to him. He stuck out his lower lip and complained to Draco: "Mr.Wesley, Janet knew this candidate, Tasha. beforehand. How can you interview her? fair way? I know Janet she is still young and inexperienced, which probably biases their judgment. I don't blame her, but I say it for the good of our studio. Although Dalores was speaking quietly, Janet clearly heard her. How dare she? Dalores accused her of such a thing right in front of her expensive? Did he really think Janet was prey? easy that he would not know how to defend himself? Unable to contain her anger any longer, Janet he said coldly, "You're talking nonsense." Janet finally realized what two faced bitch who really was Dalores. Dalores didn't just want to make Janet look bad. in front of Draco, but he also wanted to take Draco away. Tasha the opportunity to work at W Marks. Draco made a long face. had always been a righteous person, so he refused to take match. Frowning slightly, he clarified: "Janet, do you know this candidate or not?" "Yes, we know each other. But she wanted to say more, but Draco calmly interrupted her: "There is no need to explain." Janet lowered her head, pursed her lips, and remained silent. She felt offended. It was not like what Dalores said. Dalores, on the other hand, smirked. sufficiency. His plan had worked! "Mr. Wesley, please take a look at this briefcase. This is the most excellent candidate we had today."

Dalores enthusiastically handed over the resume and her friend's briefcase to Draco. "His design is relatively new and is aligned with the aesthetics of our studio." Draco nodded. After turning a few pages, he raised his hand and said simply: "Give me the resume of Tasha". Dalores's smile hardened, but he had no no choice but to hand over the resume Tasha to Draco. Draco silently compared Tasha's work to that of Dalores's friend and soon came to a conclusion: "I love Tasha." Janet looked at Draco in disbelief. but Draco He seemed as calm as ever, as if only I was talking about the weather. Dalores was speechless for a second. But she refused to give up. Like a woman pregnant who was clearly about to give birth, how could Tasha be qualified to join your studio? She looked at Janet and felt that she really underestimated Janet. this bitch It had only been a short period of time since Janet had started work here, but he already had his boss involved around your little finger. what witchcraft was is? Tasha was also so surprised hear what Draco said that he couldn't move a muscle. Draco gently put down the resume and said with calm: "I don't care if the interviewees know people from my studio or not, Tasha is clearly the best candidate. decided with just looking at the work. His calm eyes turned unusually sharp as he turned to look at Dalores. "But you, Dolores, what's wrong with you? Although Janet has less experience than you, could you say that Tasha's work is superior to this other applicant. And how can you tell me that the work of the other is novel when it is totally Useless? It seems that you have forgotten all that you have learned from W Marks over the years. Of Do you really believe that this immature design is qualified for a studio like ours? Since when our standards are so low? After Draco scolded her relentlessly, Dalores's face turned red. of anger and humiliation. Still, he refused to accept the defeat. Wagging his thumbs clumsily, he blurted out, "Tasha she is pregnant It will not be convenient to work with she. In addition, he will soon ask to be discharged for motherhood once she gives birth, which without a doubt will drag down. It was only after much deliberate consideration that I decided not to hire her."

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CHAPTER 734

Chapter 734 Welcome To W Marks! Draco said calmly, "Well, I've decided hire Tasha. Dalores, you don't have to worry about those things." He smiled and shrugged apparently nonchalantly: "Okay, it's up to you." Then he lowered his head and concentrated on ordering the papers on the table. He refused to look up upstairs and didn't talk to anyone. Tasha looked excitedly at Janet, who gave her a thumb up. He walked over to Draco to express your gratitude. "Thank you for choosing me, Mr.Wesley. I promise to work hard in the future and not let him down Regarding my due date and my unavoidable maternity leave. i promise i will everything possible not to delay your work during this period." Draco nodded calmly. To tell the truth, there was met Tasha once before. A few years ago, had given a speech at Tasha's school and Janet, had the opportunity to see the designs of some students even back then felt that Tasha's works were very striking. I was hoping that Tasha would definitely jump right in. filled the design industry, but unfortunately, Tasha got married right after to graduate and gave up his career for the sake of his family. Now that he was trying to get back into the world of design, Draco thought he was finally making the right decision. I was just hoping that Tasha could persist in the future. After everything, I needed to start from scratch now. "Janet. First give Tasha a tour of the study" Draco told Janet. Janet nodded. At first, he had thought that Draco would believe in Dalores lie. Fortunately, he was a reasonable person and gave the job to the person who really deserved it. "This is where our stations are. worked. The tea room is on the left. If any once you're hungry, you can always get some snacks there." Janet was in a good humor, led Tasha around the studio in high spirits. After being given a tour of the Instead, Tasha was eager to get started. A wall of the design department was covered with the W Marks Studio works over the years. It was very inspiring to see them. From a distance, Dalores watched as Janet and Tasha laughed happily. This made her boil with rage. But since Draco decided to stay with Tasha, no He had no choice but to accept reality. After Giving her a tour, Janet took Tasha to meet Elizabeth. Elizabeth was busy with a draft of design when he felt someone give him pats on the shoulder. when he saw that it was only Janet put down her pencil and stood up. "Let me introduce Tasha, our latest designer!" Elizabeth's look was immediately attracted to the womb Tasha's rounded. She marveled at it. "You are going to be a mother. I still can't believe want to work! That is incredible!" I admire Tasha from the bottom of her heart. Tasha looked down embarrassed and said quietly. of apology Please bear with me if you caused a problem." "Oh, don't worry about it. We're a team. Yes you have any questions, just ask me." Elizabeth kindly replied, completely unperturbed by the pregnancy of Tasha. "Besides, I believe in Janet." elizabeth le He held out his hand to Tasha and smiled warmly at her. "Welcome to W Marks!"Relieved, Tasha immediately shook hands Elizabeth with a smile. He decided to tell Elizabeth the truth. "In fact, I owe a lot to Janet. If she hadn't defended, things would not have gone so well... I was about to back down at the first sign of problems". Elizabeth cocked her head to the side. curiosity. "What do you mean? did someone make you have a bad time?" Then he realized. Raising her eyebrows at Janet, she continued, "Let me guess. It was Dalores, wasn't it? Janet's curiosity was instantly piqued. "She did something like this before?"

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Chapter 735 fight in the hallway Elizabeth's expression darkened. Since Dalores joined W Marks, he has always hired acquaintances to work as interns here. But Draco never cared these things. He only looked at his works. Fortunately, all the people previously hired by Dalores they weren't that bad. Looks like she made a wrong this time. Elizabeth found this behavior extremely unethical, so I would never liked Dalores. W Marks was supposed to be a prestigious place for professional designers, but I was polluted by people like Dalores. Janet took a deep breath and sighed. "Well, at least Now I finally understand why you were so cold with her". Elizabeth shrugged. I didn't mean to say nothing bad about it since it's all in the past. But now it looks like he's actually exposing

its true colors by itself. After teaching Tasha the ropes of the study, Janet was about to take her to her workstation. At that moment, suddenly heard a commotion outside the apartment design. "What's going on?" Tasha also heard the noise. "Sounds like someone is fighting outside." "I'll go out and check." Janet was very confused, so she decided to investigate. When he glanced down the corridor outside the design department, he saw that it was Dalores and his requesting friend who were fighting. "Shh! The acoustics here are terrible. all inside they will listen to you Do you want me to lose my job?" Dalores was trying to calm her friend down. annoyed. "Dalores, are you fucking with me right now? I have given you countless things, and what do I get? change? Any! You used that damn expensive bag that I bought you and you have done nothing for me." Scream restless girl. Then, he suddenly grabbed Dalores's bag and He threw himself to the ground in a fit of rage. "I gave you this bag. Now I want her back!" Dalores was scared, so she looked at her around to make sure no one had listened. I didn't want to make a scene, so He took the bag, took all his things inside and he threw the bag. "Good! Take it! It's just a bag. Take it and get out of here this instant! And no come back!" Dalores was so angry that her face turned red. What worried him most was the possibility that this matter was known to all. Then his reputation would be ruined! The woman caught the bag and shook it before to curse, 'Bitch, you already used it! how much is supposed What should I take out of a second-hand bag? Yes Had I known you were so useless, I wouldn't have asked for help!" The woman kept raising her voice, which caused Dalores felt very embarrassed. Dalores wished she could hide in a hole in soil. She turned around angrily and was about to returning to his post when he saw that Janet stared. Janet's look infuriated her even more. Lost his stirrups and stomped toward Janet, roaring, "Bitch, What did you do to seduce Draco? How is that listened to you and not me?" "You were the one who made promises that you can't comply. That's not my fault. " Dalores growled indignantly. He didn't believe a word of what this bitch said. leaned closer to Janet and warned her in a low voice, "Remember, this is not is over". After saying that, Dalores returned to her post. As if nothing had happened. "This little bitch was definitely something..." He had already won over such a powerful man like Draco. The more Dalores thought about it, the more upset she felt with Janet. It was obvious that Janet also wanted to hire acquaintances, just as Dalores did. But Janet pretended to be innocent and got away with it, leaving Let Dalores take the blame. Dolores decided at that moment that she didn't know. would stop at nothing to get Janet and Tasha were kicked out of W Marks.

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CHAPTER 736

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Chapter 736 The call of a ghost After taking Tasha to her cubicle, Janet He returned to his seat and began to work. To tell the truth, I had been very anxious the whole time. day, and it wasn't for the interviews. He just couldn't get it out of his head. matter of your laptop. tried to search online why would there be something so strange, but no found nothing. Fortunately, after that, he didn't come back. happen. But I couldn't log in to the site anymore Web. Since his only connection to the mysterious drug dealer had been cut, had been run into another dead end. There was not nothing she could do in the meantime. I could only work hard first and then solve the rest of the problems one at a time. Therefore, Janet immersed herself in her work until that it was time to go home. Elizabeth had packed her things and was ready. about to leave work early. Janet looked at the clock on the wall and asked, "Still fifteen minutes left. Where are you going?" Elizabeth took out a powder compact and began to touch up makeup. She was already very beautiful, and with the light makeup she looked even more delicate. "I have to go now. I have finished the tasks today anyway, Jorge is waiting for me down. I don't want you to wait too long. Until tomorrow Janet." Elizabeth looked sweet and almost melancholy, as if she and Jorge were madly in love another time. Janet just nodded and waved goodbye. It was hard to know if this relationship was healthy or not. To the except Elizabeth seemed happier now. Not long after Elizabeth left, Tasha she packed her things and got ready to leave as well. He went to Janet's station, only to discover that was still working. "You are planning work overtime?". With my eyes still fixed on the screen of

the computer, Janet said, "Yeah, I haven't finished my homework for today, but it won't take long." "Okay, then don't stay up until too late, okay? I'm going home. Bye!" After saying goodbye to her friend, Tasha left. By the time Janet finished her design, she was the the only one left in the office and it was already dark outside. Suddenly, her phone started ringing. "When will you get off work, addict?" listening Brandon's familiar, gentle voice put on a smile on his face "What time will you pick me up?" Looking at the clock, Janet found that it was almost 7 o'clock. "Wait for me. I'll be there in ten minutes." After hanging up, Janet got up quickly. to pack your things. Just when I was at about to go down, he suddenly received a message from strange text. At first, he thought it was just spam, so He was about to delete it. But something called attention. Sender claimed it was Charis Turner. Surprised, she tapped on the message and read it carefully... [You haven't forgotten me, have you, Janet? It's me, Charis. It's you who set me up. Nope I can wait for you to join me in hell.] Janet hadn't even finished reading the first text message when your phone It started ringing nonstop. More and more messages poured in, one after other. Janet's fingers began to tremble and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. How many more text messages he received, the faster his heart throbbed Who the hell would pull a prank on him like that? upset and Anxious, Janet was about to turn off her telephone. However, the messages suddenly they stopped coming. Suddenly, there was silence. Janet breathed a sigh of relief and was about to put it away, your phone. However, the phone screen lit up again. This time it was a call from a stranger. After a slight hesitation, Janet answered the telephone. "Hello? Who?" He lowered his voice and forced himself to calm down. "Are you happy now, Janet? I finally you killed..." A ghostly female voice came from the other side. Her clear voice was similar to Charis's.

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CHAPTER 737

Chapter 737 Charis's return from the dead "Don't worry, I'll escort you to hell personally. I will be back soon!" Then, there was a burst of mad laughter from the other side of the line, that sent shivers down Janet's column. Janet gripped her phone tightly, not knowing How to react. She reminded herself that she should took a deep breath and gradually calmed down. If he exposed his fear, he would be giving whoever was behind this exactly what i wanted. So Janet decided to hang up. Unexpectedly, the person on the other side of the line immediately said: I'm looking at you, Janet. Hanging up won't change anything. Janet realized that it was not that the ghost of Charis who was chasing her, but someone alive who I watched her closely. This was a relief to her. She smiled and said calmly, "Then go out and face me I wasn't afraid of you when you were alive, and surely I won't be afraid of you now that you're dead, if you really are charis turner, Why don't you come out and tell me what drug you used on Brandon? It would save me a lot of trouble. Of that Anyway, I can buy you some more flowers with the money it would save me investigated." The person on the other end of the line stayed silent. In the end, Janet wondered if the supposed ghost he had grown tired of the charade. "Would you like to have a drink with me?" Janet smiled. "You sound tired." In the end, the ghostly caller just said: "I'm coming for you!" So, Janet came across the dial tone busy. Looking at the blackened screen, Janet breathed relieved. She picked up her bag and went downstairs. quickly. Brandon had been waiting for her in the lobby. since a time ago. When he saw her leave, immediately trotted over to meet her at half way "What's happening? You don't look very good. Do not sit down right?" Brandon took the bag from her and looked at her. up and down with a frown. Janet suddenly hugged him tightly, sinking face on his chest. By absorbing its warm fragrance and familiar, little by little he felt better. Naturally, she was puzzled by what it had just happened. Janet had always had scared of ghosts, and that didn't help ya It was dark outside when he got the call. If the woman of a moment ago had followed acting. Janet really would have believed it was Charis. Fortunately, she knew Brandon was watching her. waiting below, gave him the courage to face anything. "What's happening? Are you still scared by that movie that we saw?" Brandon hugged her tightly, rubbing gently the back of your head. Janet looked at him and smiled mischievously. "Yes". Brandon pinched her cheek and kissed her on the cheeks. lips. I had a feeling that was the way things were before. Holding Brandon's arm and Leaning against him, Janet said sweetly: "Let's go home,

honey." Recently, Janet had been very clingy and Brandon found that he liked this feeling family. Although I couldn't at the moment remembering the past, he felt very happy. It seemed that the relationship between them was only getting better. "What do you want for dinner?" I ask, pressing her lips against the back of his hand. "Let me think...what do we still have at home? How about we go to the supermarket first? Of that way, I can also get some snacks." As Janet was speaking, a fence billboard above suddenly broke its frame and plummeted towards the two of them!

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Chapter 738 The figure on the roof "Watch out!" With sharp eyes and quick reflexes, Brandon he immediately pounced on Janet. The billboard crashed to the ground behind them, shards flew everywhere. parts. The people around shouted and scattered in all addresses. "What the hell? What has happened?" "That poster fell down!" "I could have hit someone!" Irritated bystanders began a heated discussion. Janet looked in the direction from the the billboard fell. Amid the smoke and chaos, he caught a glimpse of a small figure on the ceiling. At first glance, this blurred image! The figure looked like Charis! Janet didn't know if she was imagining things, but it seemed that the woman I was staring... I could even feel the woman was smiling at him! Brandon raised his head to look at her too. in the direction of Janet's gaze. "Who's up there?" Brandon frowned. narrowing his eyes at the figure of the woman. I wanted to go upstairs and chase whoever did this. Janet took his arm and stopped him. The flying debris from earlier had scratched the Brandon's hands and face. Janet felt bad see his wounds "Let's go to the hospital first. You are injured." Brandon felt no pain. there wouldn't be He would have known if Janet hadn't told him. This type of wound was nothing to him. Brandon looked back and

several strong men in casual clothes ran to his side immediate. they turned out to be his bodyguards disguised! Brandon pointed to the top of the building and ordered: "Go upstairs and find out who is behind this". The three bodyguards sprang into action and ran upstairs as soon as they got the order. But they found nothing. Brandon wanted to keep looking, but Janet concluded: "Since his men could not finding her means she ran away. And since not could kill us this time, definitely Will try again... We'll find another chance to catch her." Right now, I was more worried about the injuries to Brandon's face and hands. ***** Soon, they arrived home. Seeing the cuts and scratches on Brandon's beautiful face, Janet He couldn't help but feel sad. If it was not for him fact that he wanted to protect her, she would not have hurt. "We really should call a doctor. You face, needs to be treated properly, or else Otherwise, it will leave a scar." Janet looked at her worried husband. "Not well. The company has been chaotic lately, and I don't want to add to the problem. Rumors might spread if I go see a medical" Brandon refused. "It's just an injury. minor. We can deal with it ourselves." Janet knew how stubborn he was, so she stopped. try to persuade him. I could only help him deal his wounds. He carefully disinfected the wounds with iodine and then he applied an ointment to them. there was a wound near the end of your eyebrow, dividing your eyebrow in two sections, it looked a little weird, and Janet didn't know if the hair would grow back normally in the future. After treating her wounds, Janet sighed. deeply. "I had thought that our life would go back to normal now that Chatis is offstage.. I was wrong." Brandon was about to say something to comfort her, but then her phone rang. After hearing what he had to say caller, Brandon's expression change. "What's happening?" Janet asked anxiously. "Have you found the person who messed with the hoarding?" Brandon hung up the phone with an expression gloomy and shook her head. "No, it turns out the billboard did not meet the standards of current security. The police think it was just an accident." Janet couldn't believe her ears. He had clearly seen a figure on the roof of the building, which was very similar to the one in Charis, Janet couldn't shake the feeling that someone had pushed the sign to kill her. Nope it could be an accident! And maybe it had something to do with the constant harassment of the ghost of Charis. She pursed her lips and decided to tell everything to Brandon, however, before he could open mouth, Brandon's phone rang again..

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CHAPTER 739

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Chapter 739 Adults Brandon answered the phone. As soon as heard what the caller had to say, got up from the sofa angry "How did it happen this? Where is the technician on duty? night?" Janet wanted to say something, but then stopped at think twice. He realized that Brandon I was having a hard time directing the company alone. Garrett and Charis, the two executive members of the Larson group, no longer worked there. Brandon doesn't had found no reliable replacement for take charge of important matters company, Brandon had to jump between the head office and branch office these days, without However, he managed to carve out some time to be with her. Thinking of this, Janet held back what she wanted. tell. "What happened?" she asked worriedly. "Nothing that bothers you. I asked the technician to take care of it. After hanging up the phone, Brandon sighed. tiredly. When he turned to look at Janet, his expression softened and he took her in his arms. "Don't worry. I'll find out who did this. and you I will assign more bodyguards." Janet sighed, nestled in his arms. Brandon. Being so close to Brandon made her feel inexplicably confident and relaxed. "Don't you worry too much about this, okay? I have a feeling that whoever is behind this it will definitely attack again. In fact, I look forward to seeing her." It doesn't matter who was behind them, Janet she was sure she could handle it. Even if actually it was the ghost of Charis that had returned to haunt her, she was not afraid. After all, she didn't do anything wrong. I would be afraid? Hearing this, Brandon thought that Janet was just He meant that he didn't want bodyguards around him. around. I knew that Janet liked to keep a low profile. It was natural that he didn't want the to follow, especially to their place of work. Taking Janet's face in her hands, Brandon patiently explained, "If you feel pressured by those bodyguards, I'll tell them that don't follow you too closely and they will keep their distance". Janet had told him earlier that the old Brandon had secretly hired Laney, who pretended to be Janet's friend, to protect

her. I didn't want to make the same mistake and he wanted to be transparent with Janet now. "Actually, it's fine. It is not a big thing, Really." Janet shook her head. "I told realize that nothing is more important than being with you safe and sound. Trust me. I will be responsible for both me and you." Brandon looked at her with renewed respect. "Oh, Wow, you're all grown up now." While He spoke, sighed and stroked her hair gently. Janet pursed her lips and looked at Brandon with curiosity. He didn't look any different from before, but felt that something had changed. "What are you talking? I'm the same as always!" "You lived a simple and carefree life before. Now, you are burdened by so many things." Brandon's eyes were full of affection and sympathy. "But I promise you, Janet, I will get my regards. I don't want to miss anything from you. Are very precious to me." A lump formed in Janet's throat. She she smiled, her eyes glistening with tears. Brandon sounded so sincere. In the past, rare once expressed his feelings in this way. A It never occurred to Janet that he valued her so much. relationship. It was this relationship that made them grow both of them. But getting Brandon's memory back wasn't easy task, and Janet was afraid of having hopes. After all, the higher the expectation, more disappointed one could be at the end. Janet wanted to brighten up the gloomy atmosphere, so he snorted sarcastically. "You don't know how stupid which was before. I had a sister who always intimidated. And I never had the balls to face her until much later". lighting up with intrigue the two sat down on the sofa while Janet told what had happened before with the Lind family, all the way until met Brandon. As he spoke, he also made the decision to protect Brandon and help him recover his regards.

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CHAPTER 740

List chapter

Chapter 740 Janet's new bodyguard The next day, Janet woke up alone in bed. Yawning slightly, he went downstairs and found Brandon, who was already dressed. "Are you still sleepy? Why don't you sleep a little more?" Brandon smiled gently at her. while fixing his tie. It seemed that He was about to leave for the company. Seeing that Janet was still in a daze, he approached to her and gave her a light kiss on the cheek. "The bodyguard I hired for you is waiting outside." Janet nodded sleepily and watched as Brandon put on his coat and left. After the breakfast, got dressed and headed for the door. A strong and fierce-looking bodyguard I was standing outside. couldn't be more different of little Laney. with a new bodyguard so scary by his side, Janet she doubted anyone would dare approach her. "Good morning, Mrs.Larson. having received a special training, the bodyguard female acted and spoke in a way unusually energetic. Smiling awkwardly, Janet said, "Hello, nice to meet you. know you". So Janet went to work with: As soon as As they arrived, Dalores looked at the bodyguard behind Janet and sneered disdainfully. Dolores never liked Janet. In his eyes, Janet was showing off by bringing his bodyguard to the worked. "This bitch really did what she wanted just because she was the daughter of the White family." "Wow, I can't believe you brought a servant to work." Dalores said sarcastically, deliberately blocking his way to Janet. "Tell your servant to get out of here. Nope we can let anyone into our office. W Marks Studio is a place to designers, not for humble people like her." Janet pursed her lips sadly. Indeed, Dalores's words were so rude as always "This is my bodyguard" explained Janet with impatience. 'She is not a servant. She is responsible for my safety." "Are you delusional? Do you think your own office mates want to kill you? you just bring a servant to take care of you, right? Are just a big baby! Well let me remind you that Mr. Wesley would never allow his servant will enter." Janet knew it would be useless to argue with the unreasonable Dalores, so he looked at the bodyguard and asked, "How about you wait out in the cafe. I will go out right after I leave the worked." The bodyguard shook her head. grimly. "Mr.Larson told me that I need be with you at all times. After all, he could get into trouble anywhere. I won't be able to protect you from outside the office." Dalores sneered disdainfully. "Why is this Damn bitch was that lucky? not only came from a rich family, but also had a rich and handsome husband who cared so much about she. It was so unfair!" As these thoughts swirled in his inside. head, became more jealous, raised her voice and tried to chase away the bodyguard. "I told you you can't be here! This is ours office! Get out of here!" she yelled angrily. Seeing that Janet's bodyguard didn't move, Dalores

unscrupulously pushed her. However, the bodyguard defended himself. In a blink of eyes, the tables had turned and Dalores she was being pressed to the ground. The pain in Dalores's arms, which were trapped behind her back, made her moan without be able to do anything. "Oh! Let go! Aid! Someone help me!" Dalores' screams drew the attention of the studio employees. Drake included. "What's going on here? By what are you yelling right outside our study?" he asked as soon as he left.