

Chapter 1090 Janet Runs Away From Home

With a forceful toss, Brandon flung the flowers and breakfast onto the ground. He then strode towards the taxi and pressed the door handle. As he gazed down at Janet, he attempted to pinch her cheek. "Where are you off to?"

"Can't you see?" Janet avoided him, her tone as cold as ice. "I need to leave for a few days. Do you intend to stop me, Mr. Larson? You made me a promise yesterday that you would wait until I was ready to talk to you and allow me some time to calm myself."

"Are you sure that you're leaving?" Taken aback by Janet's sudden decision, Brandon could hardly conceal the disbelief in his eyes.

"I've already packed my stuff. Do I seem to be kidding?" Janet's eyes were icy. "Get out of my way. The driver is waiting."

"Fine, I won't stop you." Withdrawing his hand,



Brandon narrowed his eyes and offered a tender smile. "You can't escape from me, Janet," he said with a sigh.

He then shut the car door for Janet.

As the car pulled away, Janet fixed him with a steely glare and commanded the driver to speed up.

Brandon thought that he could make things right with Janet after returning with flowers and breakfast. As they had so often done in the past.

However, judging by the expressions on Janet's face just now, this time, she must be really mad.

Brandon fished out his phone after the taxi vanished into thin air and dialed Sean. "Monitor Mrs. Larson's movements."

"What! Did Mrs. Larson flee her home?" Sean's voice was incredulous. "Mr. Larson, we have to be careful. Mr. and Mrs. White are also influential people. Things might spiral out of hand if Mrs. Larson tries to conceal her location since it is unavoidable that our men and their men will fight."

Sean's caution was well-founded.

Brandon wore a faint smile. "Simply wait in the W

Marks Studio first."

Janet was so dedicated to her job that she wouldn't even consider giving it up, even if she were to run away from home.

"Alright, I'll leave now. I'll track Mrs. Laron's whereabouts after she finishes work in W Marks Studio." Sean was a smart man and picked up what his boss meant immediately. However, when he was about to hang up, Brandon's voice came through low and ominous. "Just follow Janet from a distance and confirm her location. If you encounter anyone from the White family, please avoid conflicts with them."

Brandon didn't want to pressure Janet excessively and thought it best to give her some time. It would be better for her to return after the matter had been fully resolved, that was, after Vivian's expulsion from the country. ³

"Mr. Larson, based on what occurred yesterday, did you engage in a physical altercation with the Whites?" Sean speculated about what might have occurred within the White family yesterday.

"Focus on your job responsibilities and refrain from

asking too many questions." Sean was so terrified by the tone of Brandon's voice that he promptly hung up the phone.

After the phone call, Brandon stood outside the door of their villa, feeling despondent.

As the cleaning lady opened the door and stepped outside, she noticed Brandon and quickly motioned towards her thigh while reporting, "Sir, Mrs. Larson has left with her suitcase!"

"I'm aware." Brandon entered the villa and took a seat on the sofa. Brandon glanced around at the furniture in the room. Although Janet didn't appear to have taken many items with her, he still felt a sense of emptiness in the house and couldn't shake off the lonely feeling.

As Janet ascended the stairs of the W Marks Studio with her bulky suitcase, she started to regret packing so many unnecessary items in it.

Elizabeth turned around after hearing a gasp from behind her and noticed it was Janet. "May I assist you with that? What made you decide to carry your suitcase to work? Are you going on a

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 +90 Points at most

business trip?"

Janet shook her head and remained silent. She expressed gratitude towards Elizabeth for assisting her with the suitcase. Afterward, she returned to her seat and started her day of work.

"Janet seems strange today." Elizabeth scowled and muttered to herself. Upon observing Janet's pale complexion, she approached her with concern.