

Chapter 1105 A

Misunderstanding

"That woman... She cannot be Mrs. Larson... And even if it was her, how could we be certain what was really going on? Maybe she was simply going shopping with Mr. Wesley. Nothing about that suggests she's cheating on you, sir." Sean's voice was trembling.

From a distance, he noticed someone resembling Janet and Draco walking out. That was why he proposed to drive away—he didn't want Brandon to see them and get the wrong idea.

Days were always shorter in winter. The skies turn darker earlier. In the dim light, it was impossible for Sean to clearly see Brandon's expression. However, when his gaze zeroed in on Draco outside the window, Brandon's eyes became colder than the season.

Sean took a deep breath, knowing speaking up would be useless at this point. He started the car and silently followed Draco and Janet.

"Drive back to the company, Sean." Brandon's voice was so cold it could make a person's scalp tingle.

For the first time, Sean disobeyed Brandon's orders. Crossing the road, he tailed Draco and Janet not far away from them. "It's dark so it's hard to see clearly. We were probably mistaken. Maybe that is just a woman who looks like Mrs. Larson..."

Sean felt the guilt filling him as soon as he finished. How could there be such a coincidence? Did Draco know someone who resembled Janet that much?

Nevertheless, Sean still couldn't wrap his head around the thought that Janet would cheat on Brandon. It was simply impossible.

Brandon stared at Draco, eyes cold and vicious.

Sean lowered his head as much as he could. Never once had he followed someone in such embarrassment.

Perhaps it was because of the cold sight from behind, Draco suddenly stopped and looked back. His gaze fell directly on Sean's furtive eyes inside the car.

"Sean, what a coincidence! Were you following me?"

With a gentle smile, Draco stood in front of their car.

The woman beside him turned her head as well. Her profile was similar to Janet's but when she turned around, she didn't look like Janet anymore.

"Are they your friends, Draco? I thought they were stalkers and almost called the police."

"There's an old friend of my inside the car. Mandy, can you wait a moment? I'll say hello to him."

Draco pulled away from her and walked over to the car. A smile crept on his lips as soon as he saw the man in the back seat.

"Mr. Wesley, I thought you were shopping with Mrs. Larson. I saw you've been walking for such a long time and wanted to offer you a ride." The lie made Sean red with shame. It was so clumsy even he hardly believed it.

When the woman called Mandy looked back, Sean widened his eyes and finally confirmed that she simply had a resemblance with Janet. Looking closely, the two women hardly looked the same.

"Really? Can you see it now? It's not Janet." The gentle and courteous smile on Draco's face was a

contrast to Sean's guilty expression.

From the backseat, Brandon also saw Mandy's face clearly. He breathed a sigh of both relief and embarrassment. Closing his eyes, he pretended to be oblivious.

"Mr. Wesley, are you taking your friend to dinner?" Sean saw that Brandon had pretended to be asleep in the back seat and had to finish the show.

"She's new to Barnes so I'm showing her around. I'll have to return to the company later for work," Draco said, his eyes full of meaning. "Say hello to Brandon for me. He's still the same as before, so easily jealous."

Brandon could clearly hear it from the backseat but couldn't refute it. Instead, he gritted his teeth and turned away in disdain.

Draco had a satisfied smile when he turned around. He walked back to Mandy and they continued to the restaurant, talking and laughing. 7