

"Good morning, Mr. Harding," Janet lowered her head and greeted him respectfully. She didn't expect to meet Garrett again so soon.

"Did you encounter any problems after that?" Garrett pressed the button to the tenth floor and smiled at Janet.

Janet didn't expect him to ask about it. After all, they had met only once.

The deputy CEO of the Larson Group seemed to care a lot about their employees.

"No. Everything's fine. Thank you for asking, Mr. Harding." Janet smiled politely.

Garrett glanced at Christopher, who was standing

beside Janet. "Who is this gentleman?"

"Mr. Harding, my name is Christopher Garrison. If she encounters any problem, I will help her. Please rest assured." Christopher's eyes gleamed with concern as he looked at Janet.

Garrett was a smart man. He could see everything clearly. The smile on his face dropped in an instant.

Just then, the elevator door opened. Garrett walked out with a meaningful look on his face.

Janet and Christopher seemed to be close.

Garrett felt someone was going to be unhappy after knowing this.

When it was time to get off work, dark clouds blocked the sunlight, and the sky became gloomy

Janet and Christopher walked out of the building, laughing together.

The handsome man and the beautiful woman seemed to attract the attention of the people around. Everyone wondered if they were fashion models of the company.

Ethan was sitting in a car at the corner of the street. His gaze was fixed on the two people afar. He didn't look away until Janet and Christopher disappeared out of sight.

"See? I didn't lie to you." A smile emerged on Garrett's face as he stirred up trouble with a sense of schadenfreude.

Ethan couldn't know why, but he was extremely upset.

He opened the door and got out of the car.

"It's none of your business. Stay out of it," he snapped, his eyes blazing with rage.

After parting with Christopher, Janet took a shortcut to the next street to catch the bus.

As soon as she entered an alley, someone patted her shoulder.

"Where are you going, babe?" called a cold voice.

The man's voice sounded familiar.

Janet turned around and saw Ethan standing behind her.

"Gosh, how could you call me that way in a public place?" Janet frantically looked around as a blush

flamed her cheeks. Fortunately, no one else heard him.

"I'm just talking to my wife. I didn't break the law."
Ethan smiled and playfully pinched her cheek.

Then, he took Janet's bag and walked beside her.

"What are you doing here?" Janet changed the topic.

"I was just taking the same route and saw you walking with a man. I thought you were going to a hotel to have fun with him."

Ethan's blatant words made her blush again.

She was so angry that she slapped Ethan's shoulder.
"Don't talk nonsense. Chris and I were schoolmates. Didn't I tell you about Elaine a few days ago? I guess it was Chris who helped me get the job."

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