

## Chapter 922 Go See The Kids

Draco had been worried that what had happened would affect Janet at work.

He hadn't expected that Janet would handle it well.

Draco stopped frowning, stroked the face of the woman in the drawing and smiled.

When he first started this artwork, Janet had just started working at W Marks. Time passed quickly.

When Janet first arrived at W Marks on her first day, she was wearing her hair in a ponytail. She had desperately wanted to be a designer and had always worked hard. No matter how hard the task, she'd always fully thrown herself into it, in order to be the best. Sometimes when she was set up by hostile colleagues, she would fight back smartly.

That was when Draco decided that what he wanted was to be her protector.

Looking at the portrait, Draco found that Janet had grown so much more composed and mature since then. She was practically a different person now.

He couldn't help but feel sad.

"It's time to let it go." He was talking to himself, with a self-deprecating smirk at the corners of his mouth. He packed all the sketches away into the box.

Draco closed his eyes and let out a long sigh.

Since Janet had decided to continue to work at W Marks, he decided that he'd keep all of his feelings for her to himself from now on.

Until he eventually no longer felt them. 4

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That weekend, when Janet woke up, she discovered that Brandon hadn't gone to work. Instead, he brought Janet breakfast in bed with a mysterious smile. "What are your plans for today?"

Janet ate the omelet he'd made and guessed that Brandon was going to ask her out on a date.

She felt playful. "I don't have any plans. I've only just woken up!"

Sure enough, after breakfast, Brandon asked her to change into some casual clothes.

The driver was already waiting outside in the car.

Janet went to change her clothes, but before she

was done, Brandon said, "I need to change as well. We're going to see the kids today. I should be dressed less formal."

"The kids?" Janet looked back at Brandon in confusion and forgot to zip up her dress.

Brandon opened the wardrobe and glanced at Janet's breasts. "We're going to a charity event today. Every three years, I meet the children we funded. This gives the Larson Group a kind-hearted image." 1

Janet nodded. So it wasn't a date after all.

But she was also happy she could go to the Larson Group charity event with Brandon.

When Janet was about to zip up her dress just then, Brandon grabbed her hands, stopping her. He removed her unzipped dress, held the back of her head, and kissed her deeply on the lips.

Janet tried to struggle but failed. "Brandon," she said. "We're leaving soon."

"It won't take long," Brandon replied in a low murmur.

Brandon held Janet's wrists high above her head and pressed her against the back of the wardrobe.

Then he kissed her passionately. But by the time

his hands reached her thighs and he was about to continue, there was suddenly the sounds of knocking at the door.

"Who is it?" Brandon growled in a low voice, trying to suppress his anger at being interrupted.

Sean couldn't hear the anger in Brandon's voice from outside the door, however. He continued to knock. "Mr. Larson, the driver has been waiting for you, and he asked me to come and see if you're ready to go."

The driver downstairs didn't know that he'd made Sean's boss angry.

Covering her mouth, Janet chuckled and looked down at Brandon's bulging crotch. "Let's go. We shouldn't keep them waiting for too long."

She took the opportunity to escape from Brandon.

With a long face, Brandon sighed and went to the bathroom for a quick but much needed cold shower.

After they finally got to the car, it was impossible to ignore the sullen expression on Brandon's face. Sean couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Larson, are you not feeling well?"

Brandon glared at him and Sean shivered.

"He didn't sleep well last night, Sean. Don't mind him," Janet immediately jumped in.

They stopped talking and soon arrived at their destination.

The moment Brandon and Janet got out of the car, they attracted everyone's attention.

The reporters rushed towards them.

"Mrs. Larson, are the rumors about you and Draco Wesley true?" 3

"Can you give us some information?"

Two bold reporters asked her directly. After all, this was the first time they'd seen Janet out and about in public ever since the rumors first began.