

## Chapter 1159 Protect W Marks' Reputation

The atmosphere became frosty. Brenna's fingers tightened around her wine glass.

Janet smiled. "Mrs. Olson, you should keep your eyes open when you make friends. Mandy is not as sweet and obedient as you believe."

Brenna was annoyed but couldn't afford to lose her temper, so she simply forced a smile. "Mandy is a good girl, if a little hot-tempered. She probably did that because the designers in your studio bullied her."

"Mandy is your good friend. We would not dream of bullying her. Perhaps she was upset that we corrected her error?" Janet suggested gently. "But I understand that you love and support her. She's your friend. It makes sense. I only wanted to reassure the ladies present of the integrity of W Marks. If they want beautiful dresses designed for them, they need professional designers, and Mandy is too easily swayed by her emotions. She is used to a wealthy lifestyle. Unfortunately, this

affects her professionalism. She is not the most able designer."

Several ladies covered their mouths and chuckled. Brenna used her husband's position to control her friends. They hadn't seen Brenna look so depressed in a long time. Her distress gave them pleasure.

Hearing the faint laughter, Brenna frowned. She wanted to end the discussion as soon as possible. Today was a party to celebrate outstanding talents in town. Her husband was the host, and she could not be rude.

Brenna forced a smile and said, "It seems that there is a deep misunderstanding between you and Mandy, Mrs. Larson. I will ask Mandy to explain it later. We should not allow these trifles to affect W Marks."

The ladies looked at each other and whispered, "See? She's finding an excuse to back down."

"What a powerful woman Janet is! She can force Brenna to eat her words."

Everyone knew Brenna was lying. They snickered secretly.

To save Brenna's face, Janet held her hand and

said, "Let's sit over there and chat. I've read a lot of articles about you, Mrs. Olson. I heard that you recently returned from London, a city I like very much."

Brenna understood and left the crowd of ladies with Janet. "I loved London. When you go there again, I'll introduce you to some of the best local restaurants."

When they were out of sight of the ladies, Brenna shook off Janet's hand.

"I didn't expect you to be so scheming at such a young age," Brenna said sarcastically, resenting Janet's attack and her assistance.

After straightening her dress, Janet said gracefully, "I'm sorry I offended you. I behaved recklessly. I may have been invited as Brandon's wife, but I am also a designer at W Marks. To preserve the good reputation of the Larson Group and my dignity as a designer, I am willing to do anything."

Brenna sneered, "Don't blame me when it blows up in your face. As the wife of Brandon, you should stay away from Draco. Mandy told me about your affair. Be careful or I'll tell your husband."

"Mrs. Olson, I didn't expect you to believe those

spiteful rumors." Janet became sullen. She hadn't expected Mandy to spread such gossip to Brenna. She had gone too far.

With a fierce look in her eyes, Brenna said, "I would still know it even if Mandy hadn't told me anything. Everyone knows what happened between you and Draco."

"What little schemes are you two ladies cooking up? You are as thick as thieves," a deep male voice boomed behind them. Brandon and Brenna's husband, Ewing, stood close by.

Janet smiled at Brandon. "Nothing."

Patting Janet's back gently, Brandon looked at Brenna. The smile on his face faded. "Mrs. Olson, I trust my wife. I hope you don't believe those ridiculous rumors either or try to drive a wedge between us."

Brenna gritted her teeth. She felt dangerously close to losing her temper, but the calm presence of Ewing reminded her to keep her composure. "Watch your mouth in front of Brandon," her husband warned quietly. 8