

Chapter 1211 It's None Of Your Business

"Excuse me?" Janet's voice dripped with disbelief as her eyes widened in shock. "How on earth could they be fighting?"

Mesue's brow creased in consternation as she replied, "I can't make heads or tails of it. Please, come with me posthaste and see for yourself!"

With no alternative, Janet left Ian to care for Laney, while she and Mesue hastened to the rooftop to assess the perplexing scene.

Upon reaching the rooftop, Janet's eyes were greeted by the sight of Brandon and Garrett sprawled on the ground, panting heavily and sporting bruises on their faces.

It appeared they had just partaken in a ferocious altercation, leaving neither man unscathed.

"What possessed you two to engage in fisticuffs?" Janet's tone betrayed her growing headache as she gazed at the battered duo.

She had never anticipated such an incident to unfold in so brief a time.

"Go interrogate your husband!" Garrett jabbed a

finger at Brandon, who lay nearby, his response dripping with exasperation.

Brandon curled his lips, emitting a frigid chuckle that showcased his contempt for Garrett.

Earlier, Garrett had come across Brandon on the rooftop, nonchalantly leaning against the railing, puffing on a cigarette, his face expressionless. Garrett assumed that Brandon and Janet had experienced a dispute.

"What's the matter? Why are you sulking and smoking up here all by yourself?" Garrett nudged Brandon's shoulder and taunted him. "Did you have a spat with Janet?"

Brandon shot him a sidelong glance, snuffed out his cigarette, and responded in a flat, matter-of-fact tone, "What's happening between you and Kailee?"

Mention of Kailee set Garrett's mind abuzz and his breathing grew shallow.

He locked eyes with Brandon and demanded, "What are you implying?"

Brandon's frosty gaze seemed to bore through him as he snorted disdainfully, "Did Kailee ensnare you in some scheme while you were overseas?"

Kailee had laid a trap for him!

The revelation struck Garrett like a bolt of lightning,

draining the color from his face. 1

Garrett's mind raced as he recalled the litany of odd occurrences that had transpired abroad, and the overlooked details began to resurface in his memory one by one.

Was it, not a coincidence that day?

Had it all been premeditated by Kailee?

As Garrett's thoughts spiraled, his head pounded with increasing intensity. His thoughts were a tangled mess, and he struggled to make sense of it all.

Brandon's eyebrows knit together slightly as he gently cautioned, "Take a moment to reflect and don't let Kailee deceive you."

Garrett, ever conscious of his image, refused to concede any ground to his closest friend, even if he harbored suspicions that something was amiss. He stubbornly retorted, "I haven't the faintest idea what you're talking about. I have no association whatsoever with Kailee."

Seeing his friend's obstinacy, Brandon shook his head in disappointment and revealed, "I've already dispatched someone to dig into the matter. The witnesses and evidence are en route as we speak."

Garrett gaped at Brandon, dumbstruck.

A wave of humiliation washed over him.

Garrett knew Brandon to be decisive and thorough. But he never expected Brandon to probe into his private affairs with such swiftness and accuracy, all while remaining completely ignorant of the investigation.

"You secretly scrutinized me?" Garrett's fists clenched, his voice laced with rage.

"I only did it to prevent you from causing more harm," Brandon's tone chilled to an icy whisper. "Have you ever considered your wife and child? They'll suffer the consequences if you get too entangled with Kailee."

Garrett growled, "You have no right to meddle in my personal life! It's none of your damn business!"

As Garrett's stubbornness persisted, Brandon's eyes narrowed, and his voice took on a frosty edge.

"I have no desire to intrude upon your private affairs, but Laney is a friend of Janet's. Janet doesn't want to see her hurt. Bide your time until Laney has fully recuperated, and then come clean with the truth yourself."

"Brandon! Enough!" Garrett roared, his face beet-red with fury. "Our family matters are not your concern!"

Brandon scoffed dismissively, "If you truly value your relationship with Laney, then don't let Kailee

ensnare you in her web."

"Shut up!"

Garrett's visage reddened further, veins bulging in his clenched fists, as he lunged forward to seize Brandon by the collar, his voice a vehement snarl, "Call off your henchmen! I don't need you prying into my personal affairs!" 6