

Chapter 1624 Make The Relationship Public

Gazing into Brandon's determined eyes, Janet smiled and cast her gaze downward. Despite remaining silent, her heart danced with joy as he expressed his desire to make their relationship public.

Suddenly, a thought crossed her mind. Lifting her head, Janet enquired, "When we got married, the news was already out in the newspapers and on the internet. Don't you think it'll be unnecessary?"

Upon considering it, Brandon didn't mind publicizing their relationship once more. "The wedding was held in Seacisco, and the people in Barnes are not very familiar with you. This is going to be a chance to remind them of it."

Janet shook her head with a smile.

Suddenly, the elevator doors slid open.

Before Janet could see what was going on outside, she heard the clicking of the shutters. Soon after, she realized that the hall was teeming with reporters holding cameras, as

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Then followed a barrage of questions from the reporters.

"Miss White is here! Please smile for the camera!"

"Miss White, can you tell us exactly what kind of relationship you have with Mr. Larson?"

Janet's ears ached from the cacophony, and the flashes from the cameras of the reporters surrounding the elevator left her momentarily blinded.

Thankfully, a pair of warm hands shielded her

eyes in the next moment. Brandon signaled to the bodyguards in a serious tone, saying, "Ask the reporters outside to be cautious. The flashes are hurting Janet's eyes."

The bodyguards immediately ran out.

Upon seeing Brandon's arrival, the reporters who had previously been creating chaos immediately settled down. The bodyguards swiftly restored order, their mere presence enough to deter the reporters from randomly taking photos. Afterwards, Brandon removed his hands from over Janet's eyes.

"It's okay," he assured her as he cast a tender glance her way, guiding her out of the elevator. Despite the stage of the press conference being only a few dozen meters from the gate of Larson Group's headquarters, Brandon maintained a protective stance with Janet, keeping a firm grip on her shoulders the entire time. He wished he could remove her from the chaos and noise around them.

With a comforting smile, Janet said in a soft voice, "Don't worry. They're just reporters looking to ask a few questions."

Brandon pursed his lips. He regretted bringing her to the press conference.

He had meticulously made arrangements for it, confident that he could handle any unforeseen circumstances that might have arisen at the venue. However, because of Janet's arrival, all his prior plans had been disrupted. "All I can think about now is making sure that you're not harmed in any way."

Janet flashed a weak smile. As they were speaking, they were already on the stage.

Brandon guided Janet to a chair in the middle of the stage and took a seat beside her.

The cameras in front of them kept flashing. As soon as Brandon turned on the microphone, a group of reporters eagerly asked questions. "Mr. Larson, do you have anything to do with the murder?"

"I heard that Larson Group used illegal tactics to suppress the whole incident. What are your thoughts on this, Mr. Larson?"

"It is said that this isn't the first time such a thing has happened, and that Mr. Larson has done several illegal things in the past."

The reporters asked their questions aggressively, emphasizing the accusation that Brandon was a murderer.

Hearing them call Brandon the murderer,

Janet's expression darkened unconsciously. She clenched her fingers under the table, wearing a sullen look.