

## Chapter 1929 Prove His Innocence

To establish his innocence, Clyde brought Brandon and Janet to his studio.

Clyde's studio was a standalone villa in downtown Barnes. As they stepped inside, Brandon and Janet were greeted by vibrant hues that exuded an artistic ambiance.


Clyde led them down to the basement, effortlessly unlocking the door using his fingerprint and iris scan. Pausing at the threshold for a while, he reluctantly ushered them into the space.

Inside, Clyde gestured towards the walls adorned with many pictures, declaring, "Welcome to my exhibition hall. These are all my works. Mrs. Larson, you're my first guest."

Upon seeing the myriad of photos covering the walls, Janet's brows furrowed due to her fear of crowds. However, as she studied the photos more closely, she became gradually captivated by Clyde's distinctive aesthetic and photographic skill.

Meanwhile, Brandon located several photos of Janet that Clyde had captured, displayed discreetly in a corner by the window.

Without hesitation, Brandon hurried over and began

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removing the photos.

Observing this, Clyde approached to intervene. Despite Clyde's attempts to stop him, Brandon brushed off his hand and continued tearing down the photos.

Clyde's anger simmered as he glared at Brandon, his voice growing more intense. "Stop! Brandon Larson! Cease immediately! Or I'll call the guards!"

Brandon smirked disdainfully. "Who gave you the right to clandestinely photograph my wife? Why not involve the police instead of the guards? These photos are evidence of your wrongdoing. We should present them to the authorities and save them the trouble."

Janet shot a glance at Brandon, signaling for him to calm down. She then turned to Clyde, her expression serious. "Are these all the pictures you've taken? Are there any other photos?"

Clyde shook his head firmly. "No more photos. Please trust me. I meant no harm. Look at these pictures. They're stunning!"

Examining the images, Janet realized most were retrieved from Clyde's camera's storage card, including some taken that day that hadn't yet been developed.

Observing this, Clyde sighed wearily. "If you doubt me, search the entire place. There are no other photos."

Janet scrutinized the room. Apart from the photos on the walls, there was only an old-fashioned manual printer and an empty table.

Puzzled, Janet asked, "Didn't you delete the photos after taking them? How did you retrieve them? Did you use your computer?"

Clyde bowed his head with guilt. "I used the computer in the upstairs office to restore the photos. You can inspect the computer, but it also contains my personal photos, which are very precious to me and private. Brandon can examine the computer, but I won't allow any other technical personnel to access it."

Brandon smirked, preparing to retort, but Janet swiftly intervened, grasping his sleeve.

Brandon glanced at her and relented, allowing Janet to calm down. Then he addressed Clyde. "Fine, I won't let anyone else from my company to inspect it. I'll personally check. If everything checks out, we might let this go. However, if you've secretly taken more photos, I can't guarantee your privacy will be respected."