

Chapter 1931 Don't Even Think About It.

As they parted ways, Clyde's expression betrayed a hint of reluctance.


He couldn't shake the feeling that Janet was merely charmed by Brandon's sweet nothings, believing that Brandon truly didn't understand Janet and was undeserving of her.

Upon reaching the parking lot, Janet turned to face Clyde with a serious demeanor. She addressed him formally, "Mr. Lambert, there may be a chance for us to collaborate in the future. However, please refrain from taking photos of me without permission."

Clyde's complexion went pale as he rushed to apologize, "I'm deeply sorry. I found you inspiring and acted on a photographer's impulse to capture the moment. I assure you my intentions were not perverse. I hope you can forgive me, and I promise it won't happen again. I sincerely look forward to potentially working together again."

Janet's expression softened slightly at his earnest apology. She warned, "Alright, just ensure there are no more unauthorized photos."

Despite the awkwardness, Clyde couldn't let go of the idea of working with Janet. He asked tentatively, "Mrs. Larson, if it's convenient in the future, might I

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engage you as a model?"

Before Janet could answer, Brandon interjected sharply, "No way, don't even think about it."

He swiftly ushered Janet into the car and they drove off, leaving Clyde no opportunity to continue the conversation.

On their drive home, Brandon couldn't contain his irritation. "What is it with these artists? Don't they understand that it's illegal to take photos of someone without their consent?"

Janet agreed. "Clyde really does think only of himself, doesn't he? Thankfully, he hasn't shared those photos."

As she spoke, Janet reviewed the photos Brandon had obtained from Clyde. Despite her disapproval of his methods, she couldn't deny the aesthetic appeal of the images.

Lost in the photos, Janet remained oblivious to Brandon's frequent glances in her direction.

As Janet became more engrossed in the photos, Brandon's expression grew tense, and he asked with a hint of impatience, "What? Do you actually like having your photo taken?"

Janet replied nonchalantly, "No, I seldom take photos and don't really enjoy it."

Having experienced bullying in the past, Janet struggled with self-confidence and disliked being the

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center of attention in front of a camera. This discomfort had resulted in there being very few photos of her.

Brandon kept his eyes on the road and commented, "I saw the photos too; some are quite good. If you want, you can keep them. Just make sure you don't get in touch with Clyde again."

It was then that Janet noticed Brandon seemed upset. She smiled, sorted through the photos, and reached out to hold his hand. "Are you still upset?"

Brandon didn't respond and continued to focus intently on driving.

Janet bit her lip, adopting a woeful tone. "I was secretly photographed, and it wasn't just one person doing it. It's quite scary, you know. Yet, instead of comforting me, it feels like you're being distant. I'm feeling rather neglected, don't you think?"

Brandon gently squeezed her hand, offered a small smile, and asked, "Who's neglecting you?"

"Look at your expression. It's so stern. Isn't that a bit cold?" Janet countered, her lips puckered.

Brandon replied with a helpless smile, "How could I neglect you? I'm just irked by Clyde's actions and trying to calm down. I'm not upset with you. Don't worry too much."