

Chapter 404 No Other Witnesses

Patty's words were well within reason

It was still lunch break and when Tiffany called Patty to her office, a bunch of senior designers came with her

They wasted no time putting in good words for Patty. "We've been working together for a long time, and we've got to know each other very well. Patty might be a little sharp-tongued, but she is not a liar" # "That's right. Patty is always friendly and willing to help the new hires, too. She was very happy when she learned that she would be Janet's partner on this project. Who would have thought that things would turn out like this? It seems to me that anyone who works with Janet ends up getting screwed one way or another".

"It's not the first time that something like this happened, either, and Janet is involved each time. It's all your fault, Lind. Why are you blaming other people?" Janet was trembling with rage. "It has nothing to do with me," she said through gritted teeth. "The issue is between Patty and Ronald."

Then she turned to Patty and said, "I have never done anything to you, so why did you set me up?" "It's you who set me up." Patty countered innocently. Seeing that it was useless to argue her side, Janet said nothing more and strode out of Tiffany's office. She knew that an explanation alone wouldn't be enough to convince her colleagues. She needed concrete evidence to back her up. Unfortunately, Ronald's companions had gone out to smoke when the incident happened. There were no other witnesses aside from her and Patty. Janet took a cab and went to the hotel where they had dinner last night. "Apologies, Miss, but we have these private rooms for a reason. The term speaks for itself, so naturally, we do not have surveillance cameras in these rooms." The receptionist was blunt and dismissive toward Janet. Her attitude mainly had to do with the fact that Janet was an average career woman such as herself, and not among the elite that

she was used to cozying up to.

"I see. I'm sorry for taking up your time. In that case, did anyone from your staff happen to hear a commotion in that particular room last night?" Janet wasn't about to give up just yet. "I'm really sorry, Miss," the receptionist said, sounding impatient this time. "We cater to countless guests every day. We can't possibly keep track of anything that's going on behind closed doors." Janet felt her heart sink. Without evidence, no one would believe her.

Her last option was Ronald himself. 1

Janet crossed her fingers and hoped that he would give her a moment of his time.

Unfortunately, it looked like Ronald was keen on taking revenge for what had happened last night.

Janet's call never went through, making her realize that he had already blacklisted her. Left with no other choice, she decided to go over to Yoyo Fashion. She would camp outside his office if she had to.

"I'm sorry," the company's receptionist said, her face blank. "Mr. Williams has said that he will not be seeing anyone from the Larson Group." But Janet was tenacious. She took a step in the direction of the elevator banks. "I just want to see him for a bit. I will leave once I've explained everything to him."

"Please, Miss. If you don't leave right away, I'm afraid I will have to ask security to see you out."

Even though she said this, the receptionist had already taken out her walkie-talkie and proceeded to speak to the

receiver. "Come to the reception. A suspicious person is here, and she refuses to leave." Janet gnashed her teeth together, her nostrils flaring. She eventually trudged out of Yoyo Fashion, feeling bitter and dejected.

Chapter 405 Being Isolated

Dispirited, Janet went back to the company

At this time, Gerda was busy sketching some designs. "Tiffany wanted to see you. She said you should drop by her office once you're back," she said.

Janet glanced at Tiffany's office for a few seconds, stood up, and walked over reluctantly

"Back 50 soon? Seems like you didn't find any evidence" Tiffany was reading a document while speaking. She didn't even raise her head, but she knew that Janet was the one who came into her office.

» Janet replied, "I'll need a few more days, but I'll get you the evidence you need." Tiffany let out a sigh.

"I'm inclined to trust you, but you each put your own spin on what really happened last night. Since there isn't any concrete evidence, as your superior, I have to stay objective about this. I can't make my judgment based on personal biases. Just try your best to find an evidence to support your claims."

Janet fell silent for a moment 'It seems that Tiffany is saying that no action will be taken against this matter unless

I find evidence

"Okay I understand." Tears welled up in Janet's eyes when she left Tiffany's office.

After that interaction, Janet worked in the company like normal.

Sadly, the matter hadn't blown over yet. Because they lost the quarterly bonus, all of her coworkers in the design department held a grudge against her and they vented their anger towards her. 1 Though there wasn't any evidence to prove which one of them was lying, most of their coworkers were on Patty's side.

The main reason was because Patty was the girlfriend of the Larson Group's operations manager. And now, she and Janet were at odds. None of the employees dared to offend someone more influential and powerful than they were. Patty didn't have a falling out with Janet because of this. She even acted like she was the bigger person by saying, "We're all colleagues here. I think it's better if we all be nice. I understand that there are many rumors circulating about Lind. Though I'm not surprised that she'd do something like that, let's all just let it go and move on." 1 Gerda sat at her own station, craning her neck to get a better look at Patty. Patty spoke so loud that everyone in the office must've heard her. Pouting, Gerda lowered her head and said to Janet, "What a hypocrite she is! I once heard her speaking ill of you behind your back. She told our coworkers that you have a screw loose and that you're too proud for your own good." Janet, on the other hand, just continued sketching her designs at her workstation in silence.

Because of this matter, she saw Patty's true colors.

Sooner or later, I'll find the evidence to support my claims. For now, let's just ignore them and focus on our work, shall we?" Janet replied nonchalantly. Gerda let out a sigh. Janet is such a pushover,' she thought. Because of Patty. Janet had now become the most hated person in the design department, Although the others weren't openly saying it, they really hated Janet. Even someone as carefree as Gerda could clearly see that Janet was being isolated by everybody else. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Janet had been Caught in a terrible predicament Throughout the entire design department, Gerda was the only one willing to talk to Janet now.

Janet was pretending like it didn't affect her, but in truth, it dampened her spirit. Just as her mood soured, her phone vibrated on the table. Janet stared at the caller ID blankly for a few seconds.

It was a call from Ella Davian, her old college classmate.

Janet pondered for a moment. She rarely had ever contacted her college classmates ever since they graduated, let alone someone she didn't get along with like Ella.

Ella used to be her roommate in college. They had some conflicts in the past, so their relationship wasn't very good.

Janet wanted to ignore this call. But out of politeness, she picked up the phone.

"Why'd you take so long to answer the phone, Janet?" Ella, as always, was short-tempered. She couldn't bear the

idea of others ignoring her

"Sorry, I was too busy to notice it right away." Janet replied insincerely.

"It's fine. I heard from another classmate that you're now working for the Larson Group. Does that mean you're doing pretty good for yourself?" Ella spoke rather warmly over the phone. "There's going to be a reunion party of our old college class on Saturday night. You should come! Don't forget it."

Chapter 406 Class Reunion

"I won't be free that day perhaps another time," Janet said, her voice calm and devoid of emotion. She'd just had a bad day and was in no mood to attend a class reunion.

When Janet was in college, she hadn't gotten along with Ella and the others. She'd been a wallflower, so it was surprising that they invited her this time.

Ella's laughter came to an abrupt end and she was suddenly serious. "All our classmates will be there. People will notice if you're the only one absent. Do you want that? It's not that hard to take one day off. It's not every day you get an opportunity like this. Who knows when the next class reunion will be" Janet bit her lip, deep in thought. "I'll consider it." I

Ella noticed that Janet was in a bad mood, and her tone brightened. "What's there to think about? You do sound down in the dumps though, what happened?" "It's nothing. I'm fine" Janet sighed in frustration. "I'll go."

She decided it wasn't a bad idea to have a get-together. She did want to relax and change her mood. Ella's cheerful laughter on the phone showed how pleased she was. "Wonderful! I'll see you at Susie's." After the call disconnected, Janet kept thinking about the reunion. Maybe meeting her old classmates again wasn't a bad idea

Janet had a boring college life, but it was still much better back then than the infighting she was having now at the Larson Group. Besides, she'd had some bad blood between her and Ella in college. Meeting again was a great way to get past it. Janet told Ethan about the call from Ella that night.

"I have some matters to resolve, so I won't be home early for the next few days, Saturday included. Don't worry about me. You can have a good time with your classmates," Ethan said, pinching her cheek. He had a meeting with some foreign partners that day. Janet nodded. Although she didn't pay much attention to it, it was strange that Ethan had suddenly become quite busy ever since he changed his job under the Lester family's pressure.

The day of the class reunion arrived and Janet arrived at the restaurant according to the address which Ella had texted to her. A whole year had passed, but it wasn't like they changed drastically. Ella was able to recognize Janet at first glance.

"Janet! Over here!" Ella waved Janet over to the table where she sat.

Ella had changed quite a bit. She was now dressed expensively. She even had a Hermes bag sitting on the table in front of her. She pulled Janet into the seat beside her and said, "Wow Janet, you haven't changed huh? Your fashion taste is still terrible. Does the Larson Group not pay you well?"

Janet smiled and stayed quiet. She'd received many messages talking about how Ella was the one funding the class reunion and that she had booked the whole restaurant for the night, even going as far

as paying for everything they would eat and drink.

Janet knew that Ella's family wasn't well-to-do. Back in college, she was even spotted wearing knock-offs. How was she able to act so generously now?

"Ella, I heard that your husband runs a company. Isn't he great?" Several of their old classmates surrounded Ella, buttering her up.

With an unbothered look on her face, Ella said, "My husband's grandfather runs the company. It's a family business and now my husband is in charge of it. My husband has been saying that he wants to start his own business, but his family won't hear of it. They keep saying he is the only heir. There's just so much responsibility on his shoulders."

"Wow" Envy filled the voices of those around her. "Isn't it better to have a family business to inherit? Starting a new business is risky!"

"You're so lucky! It's such a surprise! You got married quickly after graduation, so while we were struggling to get jobs, you were already a rich housewife!" Ella smirked slightly, raising her chin proudly. Turning to Janet, amusement colored her tone. "How about you, Janet? How are you doing? You're married as well, aren't you?"

Chapter 407 Sense Of Superiority

Ella's words came as a surprise to all her classmates.

After all, nobody knew that Janet was married

"Is it true, Janet? Are you really married? Why didn't you tell us?" "When did you hold the wedding? You didn't invite any of us..." Janet shot Ella a cryptic glance then smiled embarrassedly, "I got married in a hurry and we just went to the church, so I wasn't able to invite you guys." As she spoke, it finally dawned on Janet that Ella had organized this class reunion for a reason to show off that she had married a rich man

When she first received Ella's enthusiastic invitation, Janet thought that meant that all Ella's previous resentment towards her was gone. Little did she know that Ella was just looking for an excuse to show off her superiority. 1 "Where's your husband now? It looks like you're not having a good time, Janet."

Ella giggled, her slender legs

Crossed

Janet looked at Ella's black silk stockings and designer-brand red dress. The Ella she had known was different now.

She locked eyes with Ella calmly and said, "Oh, I'm quite happy." Resting her chin on her hand, Ella stared at Janet's side profile and asked pointedly, "What does your husband do for a living?" Janet instantly knew what Ella was trying to do and had to resist the urge to roll her eyes. "My husband works a part-time job," she said calmly.

Hearing this, Ella's eyes lit up in an instant. It took her great effort to restrain the complacent smile on her face. Reaching for Janet's hand, she feigned a look of concern. "Then your life must be really difficult now, right? Oh, Janet, you are so beautiful and you used to get such good grades in college. Why would you settle for such a man?" 3

Ella's voice wasn't loud, but everyone heard her clearly.

Janet sipped from her glass of water and shrugged nonchalantly: "My husband treats me well."

As she spoke, her expression softened as though she was thinking about something happy, and she couldn't help but smile contentedly

The complacent smile on Ella's face froze. She thought she must be mistaken. The man that Janet married was far worse than hers How could Janet show such a happy smile?

“In my opinion, marrying a man with a good financial background is best. Money helps us get over ninety-nine percent of marital troubles. It’s better to be a wealthy housewife than to toil all day long at work.” Ella spoke with fervor and assurance like a wise sage. Many of her classmates echoed her sentiments. “Janet, you’re a beautiful young woman. Why did you get married so early? You should’ve spent more time looking for options. There’s plenty of fish in the sea.” “Janet was indeed a little dull when she was a student. I didn’t expect that she would still be like this after graduation.” Janet shook her head firmly. “I don’t think there’s anything wrong with my marriage.” Ella covered her mouth and pretended to be apologetic. “Sorry! We didn’t mean to offend you. We just wanted to tell you how important it is to marry a man who can provide for his family.” She paused for a few seconds and looked Janet up and down with a hint of mockery in her eyes. “Otherwise, you’ll be forced to wear only cheap clothes to class reunions.”

Chapter 408 Encounter With The CEO

Janet wasn’t mad at all. She was clear with herself that the life she was living was the life that she wanted. “Well, I suppose that makes sense,” she offered. She didn’t want to argue with Ella any further. No one could truly know whether a marriage was happy or not, aside from the involved couple themselves, anyway. She couldn’t care less if Ella failed to understand that. She had only bothered with a retort because she didn’t want anyone to look down on Ethan. Despite what others might think, Ethan was the most responsible, calm, and reliable man she had ever met.

Ella continued blabbering throughout dinner, boasting about how huge her luxury mansion was, and how she had servants to help her get dressed in the morning. Now and then, she would insert minor complaints that her life had become dull and boring after she married a rich man. It wasn’t long before Janet got fed up with Ella’s arrogant diatribe. She furtively gathered her purse and thought of an excuse to leave once the meal was finished. But Ella was quick to notice her intention. She immediately clung to Janet’s arm and flashed a knowing smile. “Oh, are you going to the bathroom, Janet? We’re heading to a high-class club after dinner to play cards and maybe do a bit of karaoke. You’re coming, right?” One of their classmates also spoke up. “Come on, Janet, you’ll be sorry if you miss this chance. Ella booked the Merry Club for us. I heard that it’s exclusive for members only, and you can’t apply unless you own some hundred million dollars’ worth of assets.”

As impressive as it sounded, Janet was not interested at all. “I’m a little tired,” she said. “I’d like to go home early and get some rest.”

Ironically, her words only seemed to excite Ella even more. “Aren’t you sick of spending your days just working? Live a little! Look, if you’re hesitating because you don’t want to spend your hard-earned money, I can cover all the expenses for you. What do you say? We all finally got together after so long! Don’t be such a killjoy.” Janet squirmed as everyone’s gaze locked on her. Before she knew it, Ella was pulling her into the car with a wide grin on her face. Moments later, they arrived at the Merry Club, where Ella claimed to have booked a private room for their enjoyment. However, when she approached the reception to confirm her booking, she was informed that it had been voided. “We apologize, Miss. Someone has booked the entire club for today,” the staff gave her a polite smile. “We have finished processing your refund. Please check to see that everything is in order.” “Ella, didn’t you say that you booked the room in advance?” a classmate questioned as they waited in the corner like a bunch of lost refugees. Her sharp tone grated on Ella’s already fraying nerves. She tapped her long fingernails on the

reception desk. "Don't you have other private rooms? I can afford whichever is available. Name your price." "I'm sorry, Miss. Like I said, the whole club is booked. There are no rooms available." Ella gritted her teeth and glanced at her classmates. They had been looking forward to a good time in this posh and swanky establishment, and she had bragged that she would deliver. She refused to lose face in front of them.

"But I booked the room in advance!" she insisted impatiently.

Even so, the staff remained calm. "I understand, Miss, but you still cannot go inside. The club has been booked to

accommodate the Larson Group, and it was the CEO himself who made the arrangements. They will be having a

business meeting here tonight."

Minutes had passed, but the group was still loitering around the entrance.

Ella was upset about the whole thing, but she knew there was nothing she could do. She certainly couldn't afford to

offend anyone from the Larson Group. She took a deep breath and mustered a smile. "Let's just change venues, shall we? The staff told me that the whole club was booked by the Larson Group."

They looked at each other in disappointment. There were very few people in Seacisco who would dare to go against the Larson Group, and none of them belonged to that demographic,

Just as they were preparing to leave, several lengthened black limos cruised into the club's driveway. The cars stopped in a single file next to the entrance, and each chauffeur alighted to open the door to the backseat. Men in sleek business suits and hand-made Italian leather shoes emerged one by one, looking serious and dignified,

Ella's posse gawked at them, particularly at the man in the middle. He stood tall among his peers, with broad shoulders and sharp features. He posed an imposing figure, and his eyes were cold and distant.

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"Look, look! That man is gorgeous. Is he the CEO of the Larson Group?" Janet was trying to send Ethan a message, but she was jostled around by her classmates in their hushed frenzy. When she heard mention of the CEO of the Larson Group, she instantly perked up and looked over curiously. She wasn't sure why she did it, either. It was as though a voice at the back of her mind was nagging at her to look. And just like that, her eyes fell on a very familiar face just a few feet away.

Chapter 409 The Same Person

Janet's eyes widened in shock, and she murmured, "Ethan

Her classmate next to her was even more surprised "Do you know anyone over there? These people are so well dressed! They don't look like commoners."

Pretty soon, Janet regained her composure and nodded in response

He's my husband! But what is Ethan doing here? Did he come here with his boss?' she

'Of course, I know him wondered

She turned her gaze to the side and saw Garrett standing next to Ethan. The man was speaking to Ethan with a stern expression, which was quite different from his usual nonchalant attitude..

"Didn't the receptionist say that Brandon Larson booked this place? They're probably from the Larson Group," her

classmate whispered.

Her classmate's words pulled Janet back to her senses.

Thoughts reeled through Janet's head. For a moment, an idea formed in her head.

Right... the only ones who can be here are senior executives of the Larson Group.'

As she stared at Ethan, her heart raced at the thought of the possibility. The people around her husband were all staring at him with admiration and caution.

Ethan was standing in the center, surrounded by lots of people. Any man in that position must be the most powerful man in the Larson Group, even more powerful than the likes of Garrett

There could only be one explanation. That man was actually Brandon Larson.

Janet stared in awe at the silver gray suit Ethan was wearing. It was a tailor made suit designed by a famous designer from Paris. The fabric alone cost a fortune.

Suddenly, Janet felt very confused.

She was wondering if that man donned in glamorous clothes was Ethan or Brandon.

He was only a few feet away, but Janet felt like the person before her was so distant and unreachable.

"Hey, Janet, which one of those people do you know? Do you know who that guy in the silver suit is?"

Janet's classmate nudged her arm. "I don't," Janet replied, shaking her head

Her classmate pouted, visibly disappointed. "What a pity! I was hoping if you could tell me if that man in the middle is Brandon. He's so handsome!"

Janet smiled bitterly.

She suddenly pieced it all together.

She now understood why she had led a charmed life ever since she married Ethan. Aside from that, she no longer wondered why Brandon treated her well. The mystery of Ethan and Brandon's "special relationship" was finally solved. And most of all, she was able to understand why Brandon's figure and facial features resembled Ethan's. !

It turned out that Ethan and Brandon were the same person! . All of a sudden, Janet was uncertain of how to face this realization,

Maybe I should be happy. After all, my husband is the Larson Group's CEO,' she remarked inwardly.

But then, she felt no joy in her heart.

Her mind was clouded at this moment. 'I can't understand why Ethan had been lying to me. Is he worried that I'd

ask him for money once I find out that he's actually Brandon?' a

Rich people were always rational and utilitarian. They were adept at weighing pros and cons.

Is Brandon trying to fool around with me as Ethan? What's going to happen once he's tired of playing with me? Will he toss me side like a used napkin?

Countless questions flooded Janet's mind. She felt like she had been a fool that Ethan had toyed with for years She turned around, intending to leave this place the soonest that she could.

"Janet?"

Suddenly, she heard someone's loud voice calling her from behind.

Her heart skipped a beat. She turned around once more.

There, she saw Gartet's pale face as he looked at her through the crowd.

Now, all eyes were on her. All the senior executives, partners of the Larson Group, and Ethan looked at her. Ethan looked really tense and shocked to see her.

Chapter 410 Who Are You

One day ago When Ethan headed to the company and started his day, Garrett told him about the matter that had happened between Janel and Patty "Can you solve this issue?" Ethan went on to look through the document. It was inconvenient for him to deal with such a trivial matter in person, since Patty was just a senior designer after all. Pushing his glasses up the bridge of his nose, Garrett said vaguely, "The

only person who can be a witness for this is Ronald. But Ronald has made the decision to cancel the cooperation with the Larson Group. I heard that Janet visited their company, but she didn't even get to see Ronald there." 4 After closing the file and thinking it over for a few seconds, Ethan raised his eyes and said to Garrett, "The Larson Group is going to invite the companies we are cooperating with to have a meeting. Be sure you invite the CEO of their company." "Are you going to talk to him in person?" Garrett couldn't believe his ears. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart that Janet was so lucky to have a husband who went out of his way to spoil her so much. Hearing that Brandon was inviting him, Jacob Gentry, the CEO of Yoyo Fashion, was very happy and immediately agreed to attend. Brandon happened to be the most popular new billionaire in Seacisco. It would be, of course, a good thing to be on good terms with him. Ethan made their meeting place at the Merry Club, which was one of the best clubs in the city.

Those who showed up in this kind of place were all celebrities. Ethan didn't think Janet would actually appear here.

While Garrett was talking to Ethan, he thought he saw a woman staring at them. Garrett as a man was very sensitive to women. When he saw that the back of the woman who was turning around and was about to leave looked like Janet's, he immediately called out her name to stop her. When Janet made eye contact with Ethan, she inexplicably became flustered and afraid. The man standing before her was Brandon Larson, the CEO of the Larson Group. He was simply wearing different clothes as Ethan's, but she had the feeling that his temperament and expression had all changed noticeably. Tears were welling up in Janet's eyes. All of a sudden, she felt that the Ethan she knew, who would gently fold laundry on the sofa, was long gone. It made her sad to think that she might never get to see his gentle expression again.

Brandon was a complete stranger to her. She took two steps back and fled the scene, The moment Janet made her getaway, Ethan ran after her.

Everyone present was flabbergasted and many of Janet's classmates were so shocked that their eyes were opened wide.

Ethan caught up with Janet in just a few steps. He grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her body to him. "You must listen to me, Janet."

Though his tone was aggressive, his eyes were filled with helplessness. While clenching her teeth, Janet lifted her head and saw his face again at closer range this time. Needless to say, she was still shocked. 1 Her heart would pound faster every time when she saw Ethan standing before her even just in his tank top.

But now, the handsome man with beautiful facial features only made Janet feel inferior and helpless at the same time.

To her, he was like the stars in the sky that could only be looked at and never obtained. "What do you want me to call you now? Mr. Larson or my husband? You kept it a secret from me for so long, Ethan 10. Mi Larson!" Janet couldn't help but sneer.

At this time, Garrett also quickly came over to them. He knew that it was inappropriate at the moment, but so many partners of theirs were waiting for Ethan, so he had to remind Ethan that there were people he still needed to attend to.

He looked at Janet and then whispered to Ethan, "Mr. Larson, there are so many people waiting for you."

Ethan's eyes darkened noticeably. "Why don't you apologize to them on my behalf and change the time of the meeting?" After having said that, he looked at the woman in front of him and pulled her into his arms again. "Let's go somewhere else together and solve this problem of ours," he said in a firm tone.