

Luckiest Bride

## Chapter 90

"These... These are too expensive and invaluable. Has Mr. Larson given clothes to the other employees as well?" Janet asked, her face pale with horror.

"That's not your concern," replied Garrett.

Judging from his tone, it seemed obvious that no one else had received such expensive things.

Janet's stomach churned with unease, and her palms grew sweaty.

These were not just ordinary gifts. She couldn't bring herself to accept them.

"Well, I only follow Mr. Larson's orders. If you have any questions, feel free to ask him."

Garrett smiled as he continued to read the document.

Janet left Garrett's office and quickly sent a message to Brandon.

Thousands of people worked for the company.

How could she be the only one to receive such expensive gifts? The design department was indeed the most crucial component of the Larson Group.

However, Tiffany was Janet's superior.

Janet was confused as to why she was the first one to get such expensive gifts instead of Tiffany.

"Mr. Larson, thank you for the clothes and shoes, but I'm afraid I can't accept them. I'm not used to wearing expensive clothes, so why don't you give them to other employees?"

Janet didn't care if the message sounded rude.

All she wanted was for him to know that she couldn't accept expensive gifts for no reason. It looked like Brandon was way too nice to her that it got real creepy.

Janet had never seen the mysterious CEO, and perhaps Brandon hadn't seen her in person either.

Although she tried not to overanalyze the situation, her intuition told her that something was wrong.

The day passed in a blur.

Hours later, Janet finally received a message from him.

"You may have to get involved in more collaborative projects in the future. As a designer of the Larson Group, you don't seem to pay attention to the way you dress. It's a matter of our company's image. I don't want people questioning the Larson Group's design abilities. Wearing the right outfit is also an advertising strategy. As a designer, you have to carry yourself well."

It was a long, reasonable, irrefutable speech.

Brandon was smart enough to persuade Janet to accept the clothes even though she didn't think it was appropriate for her to take them.

Janet stared at the long message on her phone and took a deep breath.

She had no choice but to accept the clothes and shoes in the end. She quickly sent, 'thank you' and turned off her phone.

After work, she received another message from Brandon.

"If you face any problems in life, you can also come to me any time. I will help you solve it so that it doesn't affect your work."

Janet put her phone down as her stomach clenched with unease.

'Why would a CEO worry so much about the work of an ordinary employee like me?'

They only chatted online.

Therefore, Janet couldn't conclude that he had an ulterior motive. She wanted to figure out what Brandon wanted from her.

"What's up? You're always on the phone. Who have you been texting all day? You said you don't have a boyfriend. Then, who is it?"

Janet's colleague, Gerda, turned around and winked at her.

"Not my boyfriend."

She couldn't tell who she was texting.

After all, it was the CEO, and people might gossip about it.

Janet propped her chin on her palm and thought for a while.

"Mr. Larson seems like an excellent man. He must be married, right?" she asked, hoping for her friend to say yes.

"I don't know. Maybe he has a girlfriend. But who cares? Wealthy people like him will have several girlfriends and mistresses at the same time. We should never probe into their personal lives."

Gerda elbowed Janet and arched an eyebrow.

"By the way, since when did you start gossiping?"

Gerda felt that Janet was a quiet person who never gossiped about anyone. So she was surprised to see her ask questions about their CEO's personal life.