

## Chapter 990 Get A Room

When Brandon and Janet walked into the elevator, none of them had any idea what was happening downstairs.

When they walked out of the elevator and went to a place where no one could see them anymore, Janet immediately heaved a sigh and let go of Brandon's hand.

However, Brandon reached out for her hand and held it again.

Then, he put her hand in his coat pocket.

"We should have asked the waitress. If it wasn't Derek's prank, it must be someone else's. Do you know who it could be that wanted me to misunderstand you and sabotage our relationship?"

What he meant was that they had to find who the mastermind was. <sup>2</sup>

Janet smiled as they walked down the corridor together. "Derek is glib and shrewd. He said it had anything to do with him, but who knows? Don't be deceived by him."

She instantly felt bad when she thought about that.

"Besides, it was not the right time. Those staff from the Larson Group are all here, and they might spread rumors," she continued. "I don't want anyone in the Larson Group to know that I'm being pursued by Derek the lunatic."

Derek, on the other hand, didn't know that he was being called a lunatic. As soon as he sent Elizabeth home, he began sneezing several times in the car. He rubbed his shoulders and quickly rolled down the window as he shivered. "It's so cold." 3

Brandon swiped the key card and walked inside the suite with Janet. A faint smile formed on his lips when he closed the door. Janet sensed that he seemed to be in a good mood.

Confused, she looked up at Brandon and asked, "Are you smiling like that because I was complaining about Derek?"

Brandon cleared his throat and took off his coat, pretending to be calm. "I thought you two were close because you had a meal together."

Janet turned on the TV inside the suite before

shifting her gaze to Brandon. "Derek was the one who said he wanted to discuss work-related matters with me and Elizabeth, so we had dinner together. It was the first order that Elizabeth received after returning to W Marks. Even though I knew Derek wasn't serious when he said he wanted to talk about work, I had to go there for Elizabeth's sake. I'll be more careful next time, though. I won't cause any trouble for you again."

Janet's sudden politeness made Brandon feel awkward. She had never been that polite before.

Brandon's face darkened as he walked in front of Janet. "You're being pursued because you're indeed a charming woman. That doesn't embarrass me at all."

"Then why were you so mad? Why did you come here to confront me and then leave without me?"

Janet couldn't help but ask. "That was my first time chasing after a man and explaining the situation to him."

She thought Brandon was mad just now because he felt ashamed, so she decided to apologize to him.

A look of helplessness flashed through Brandon's



eyes as he gave her a wry smile. He reached out to hug her and said, "I wanted to be rational, but I didn't know what happened. I just got mad when I saw the photo in the group chat and rushed over with Sean." 1

He even canceled the dinner party with an important client without a moment's hesitation just to come here and see Janet.

Janet smiled and buried her face in his neck, inhaling his clean, refreshing scent as she whispered, "This room is rather interesting."

When Brandon looked around, he noticed that they were sitting on a big bed in the shape of a heart. The lights in the room was a shade of inviting purplish red.

What was even more interesting was that there was a big mirror on the opposite side of the bed, and they could see themselves clearly.

"I heard that their couple's suites here are very famous."

Janet seductively licked her lip as she looked at Brandon's face. She thought he shouldn't be in the mood for sex because he was mad.

"Let's just stay here and watch TV for some time.

We'll leave after the employees do," she said as she covered herself with a blanket and found a movie that she liked.

Her full attention was on the movie. She didn't notice that Brandon had already unbuttoned his shirt. She was already under him when she realized it.

Janet gently pushed him away. "Aren't you still mad?"

Brandon didn't answer. He simply grabbed her wrists and pressed them on top of her head.

Janet's heart raced when Brandon did that. She felt as if she had an electric shock.

Just when she became frustrated by how easily she could be turned on, Brandon held her chin.

Her cheeks instantly flushed bright red.

Brandon's fingers were slightly cold, but she didn't mind. He gently brushed his thumb against her lips and kept his gaze glued to her for a few moments. Then, he whispered, "I won't be mad after we make love."