

Chapter 2099 Brandon Contacts Lexi

When Janet reached for the phone, Brandon quickly intercepted her hand.

"Let me handle this," he whispered.

He knew Janet well enough to understand her gentle disposition; she lacked the firmness needed for the probing questions required now.

Given the gravity of the poisoning incident earlier, he felt it imperative to lead the inquiry himself.

Lexi responded to the call almost immediately.

"Mr. Larson? What prompted your call?" she inquired, her tone filled with astonishment. As her words lingered, a realization seemed to strike her, prompting her to hastily add, "Is Janet alright? Are you at Frank's private hospital? I'm on my way!"

The conversation was audible to all, as Brandon had activated the speakerphone. Everyone could hear the anxiety in Lexi's voice.

Instead of replying instantly, Brandon paused, his gaze shifting to meet Janet's.

Janet, her face ashen, gestured subtly towards Brandon's phone, her slight lip movements suggesting Lexi's innocence.

If Lexi were truly behind this, her tone wouldn't carry such genuine concern, unless she was an extraordinary actress, which Janet firmly believed she was not.

Lexi's emotions were always plainly visible.

Witnessing Janet's nuanced reaction, Brandon momentarily relaxed his stern demeanor, inclined to trust Lexi somewhat.

"No need to come to the hospital," he finally responded, his voice low and steady. "Janet is alright now."

"That's relieving to hear." Lexi sighed with relief. "Have they determined what caused Janet's condition?"

After briefly recounting the details of the poisoning, Brandon proposed, "Lexi, could you come to the villa to help us with our investigation?"

Typically, one would either accept or decline such a request, but Lexi was an exception.

"It wasn't me!" Lexi's voice cracked with fear. "I would never harm Janet!"

Janet had always been a protector to her. It was unthinkable to her that she would ever hurt Janet.

Lexi's assertions of her loyalty and innocence continued to spill over the phone line.

Janet, listening in silence, nodded subtly, signaling her agreement with Lexi's statements.

Brandon maintained his silence, his expression unreadable yet tinged with impatience.

He knew well that the guilty often viewed themselves as faultless; they consistently proclaimed their innocence. To him, Lexi's defensive words held little weight; his trust lay in tangible evidence and thorough investigation.

Had Lexi agreed to his request without hesitation, his suspicions might have been allayed.


However, her initial reaction only served to heighten his suspicions.

"Where are you now?" Brandon cut in sharply. "I'll arrange for someone to pick you up."

Upon hearing Brandon's firm tone, Lexi realized there was no room for negotiation and fell silent.

After a brief pause, she spoke slowly. "Mr. Larson, please don't go to any

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 +120 Points at most

trouble. I'll catch a taxi to the villa and should be there in about half an hour."

Brandon ended the call once he heard her plan.

"Why don't you trust Lexi?" Janet asked, her voice laced with frustration. "Lexi might be somewhat hasty, but she has a kind heart. She isn't one to engage in covert schemes. Our suspicions must be distressing her terribly."

Brandon and Janet clearly had differing views on the matter.

However, Brandon didn't wish to argue. He attempted to soothe Janet, saying, "Don't worry too much. The priority is to uncover the source of the poisoning. Regarding Lexi and the other staff at the villa, once we sort everything out, I intend to compensate them well. They'll understand."

Frank added his thoughts. "Indeed, Janet, given your current circumstances, everyone should be understanding. For example, at my hospital, if we misplace something after surgery, we turn the place upside down until we find it."


Brandon looked at Frank with curiosity. "Has your hospital experienced such incidents before? How come I've never heard about them?"

Frank seemed momentarily unsettled, then shook his head vigorously in denial.

"I was merely making a joke. Why take it so seriously? My professional skills are among the best in the world."

Despite Frank's attempts to clarify, suspicion lingered in Brandon's eyes.



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