

## Chapter 1614 What Did He Do Last Night

When Janet heard that Brandon and Audrey had not returned all night, Janet's legs went numb, and she nearly collapsed to the floor.

She knew how ambitious Audrey was and wouldn't stop until she got her desires. If they spent the entire night out alone together, what else could they be doing except for sex?

At that moment, Janet's mind was flooded with all the worst-case scenarios.

Could Audrey have persuaded Brandon to agree to have a child with her?

"Mrs. Larson, are you alright? Do you need me to call the family doctor for you?" the bodyguard asked in concern when he saw Janet in a dazed and disoriented state.

Leaning against the doorframe, Janet managed to steady herself. She shook her head and mumbled absentmindedly, "No need... Thanks. Did they..."

Did they really have sex?

She didn't doubt Brandon's loyalty to her, but Audrey was right about her infertility. There was a high chance that Audrey had managed to persuade

Brandon.

And even if Brandon was adamant about refusing, Audrey could have drugged him. If Brandon had been drugged, he could have lost control and ended up with Audrey...

That must be it.. Otherwise, what could they possibly be doing outside in the middle of the night? Did they go to a hotel to do it in secret?

Many thoughts swirled in Janet's mind, and her anxiety grew. She paced back and forth for a while before grabbing the bodyguard's arm out of the blue. "Take me to Brandon! Now! I need to see him!" she cried urgently.

The bodyguard had never seen Janet so distressed and was taken aback. He hesitated and explained, "Mrs. Larson, I don't know where Mr. Larson went either. He only instructed us to protect you before leaving without informing us of his destination."

Janet felt a lump in her throat.

Her chaotic thoughts multiplied, almost overwhelming her. Whenever the idea that Brandon might have had sex with Audrey crossed her mind, her heart felt as if it was being clenched tightly. The pain was unbearable and she could hardly breathe.

Seeing Janet's distressed state, the bodyguard thought something major might have happened. He hesitated before suggesting tentatively, "Mrs. Larson,

how about... calling Mr. Larson and see what he's doing now?"

Yes! Call him!

Janet's eyes lit up at the idea. She stumbled back to her bedroom and found her phone. Staring at Brandon's contact, she suddenly felt hesitant to call.

She was afraid...

She was afraid to hear someone else's voice on the phone. Afraid that Brandon had betrayed her...

After a few seconds of hesitation, she pressed "call", her fingers trembling.

"Ring... Ring... Ring..."

Her palms started sweating, and her heart started thumping. Countless negative scenarios swirled in her mind like a relentless carousel.

She closed her eyes, praying silently to the heavens, hoping she was overthinking.

Finally, just before the call was about to be automatically disconnected, Brandon's calm and composed voice came from the other end. "You're awake?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Janet's anxiety gradually settled down. She wasn't sure what to say. "Umm," she murmured in an aggrieved tone.

Brandon chuckled gently and asked in concern, "Why are you awake so early? Is something bothering you? Do you need me to call a doctor for



you?"

Suppressing her distress, Janet feigned composure. "No, I'm fine. Where are you? When are you coming back?"

Brandon didn't detect anything unusual in Janet's tone. "I'll be home soon. Give me ten minutes," he replied warmly.

"Okay, take care and drive safely," Janet reminded him casually like she usually did, but in her heart, she was filled with doubts.

She had thought about asking where Audrey was, where they were last night, and if anything had happened. However, those questions got stuck in her throat.

Perhaps deep down, she didn't want to doubt Brandon, unwilling to accept that their once beautiful love could have been tarnished.

