## Chapter 1700 Reproach

Feeling distressed, Janet canceled the call and followed Brandon to the bedroom.

However, the calls and messages kept coming even when she was already in bed to get some rest, giving her an headache.

She picked up her phone in agitation. Her inbox was swarmed with messages from unregistered numbers, throwing her for a loop.

There were also news notifications about what happened the Mandy. Janet clicked one open and read it.

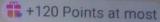
She scrolled further down and found the comment section, where she found people talking bad about her and Larson Group.

Most of the news about the incident were misleading and one-sided, making Janet suspect they were written and released under Zola's orders.

She was about to put the phone away when it rang with another incoming call.

When she answered, it rang again and again. The ringing became so incessant that she

4:43 0.0%



feared her phone would explode.

Realizing the calls and messages wouldn't stop coming any time soon, Janet decided to switch her phone to silent mode. However, the lighting on and off of the screen whenever a new call or message arrived still bothered her.

Janet was close to losing it when Brandon snatched the phone from her hand. Under her bewildered gaze, he turned it off swiftly.

The moment the screen turned black, Janet felt the whole world go silent, giving her instant relief.

But it was cut short when she caught a glimpse of the tablet nearby, which displayed news about Mandy's hospitalization.

With pursed lips, Janet shifted her gaze to Brandon. "Is there a way you could sneak me to the hospital to see Mandy?"

She knew she couldn't visit Mandy at the hospital at her will because of the bodyguards the Hamilton family had assigned to guard the latter at all times.

Moreover, Zola strongly believed she was the one who spiked Mandy's drink. For sure, she wouldn't let Janet anywhere near Mandy.

Judging from Mandy's photos from the hospital,

Brandon said, "It looks like her condition has gotten better. She's staying in VIP room, but I see no medical equipment attached to her."

After considering Janet's question and the backlash she was getting online, Brandon added, "Things are still in a mess. I think it's best if we wait for the situation to settle down before you visit her."

Although Janet understood, she still couldn't help feeling disappointed. She was deeply concerned about Mandy and would want to be by her side until she recovered. But she also knew it wouldn't do any good for her to insist, so she conceded.

While Janet silently sulked, Brandon snatched the tablet from her hand.

Before she could react, he had already tossed it onto the nearby sofa. She was about to complain when she noticed the displeasure etched on his handsome face.

Meeting his piercing gaze, Janet backed away slightly, her heart skipping a beat.

Her instincts told her she was in trouble. Brandon was going to reproach her.

"Brandon? Why are you looking at me like that? Do I have dirt on my face or something?" Janet tried to hide her guilt, but her strutting words

