

## Chapter 1112 He Was Drunk

"Let us go back together after drinking." After thinking for a moment, an evil smile flashed across Brandon's lips.

Garrett felt helpless and looked at his friend awkwardly. "Don't drag me with you if you're going to make trouble. If Laney finds out that I am taking you to find Janet, she will be furious!"

"How could I let you suffer?" Raising his eyebrows, Brandon added mysteriously, "Don't worry. I have a plan."

Stunned, Garret clenched his fist and held it up to show his willingness to try. "Alright, I'll believe you. But you have to succeed this time, okay? If you fail, then... Well, you know Laney's temper, right? If you fail and she got mad, I'm afraid we can't be friends anymore."

Later that night, it was dark outside, so Janet drew the curtains on the window and heard Laney arguing with someone over the phone on the corridor.

"Was that Garrett?" As soon as Janet stuck her head out of the door, Laney hung up the phone with a frown.

"Garrett told me that he was going to have dinner with a client tonight, but he ended up drinking with Brandon! He's really pissing me off! He promised that he wouldn't drink after I got pregnant, and now, he has broken his promise!" While Laney was in a fit of pique, her phone rang again.

Upon hearing that Brandon was also drinking, Janet felt inexplicably restless.

"The phone is ringing non-stop. Why don't you give Garrett another chance to explain himself? He might have his own reasons, right?" Janet patted Laney's back to comfort her.

"Yeah, I'd like to hear what lies he is going to say now!" With that, Laney answered the phone again.

In a drunken haze, Garrett said over the phone, "Laney, please! I don't want to drink either, okay? Brandon forced me to drink with him because he was upset. He's completely wasted now. He already threw up twice in the bathroom, but he still doesn't want to leave the bar. Honey, can you



please call the driver and ask him to come pick us up?"

Hearing that Brandon was wasted, Laney subconsciously glanced at Janet and asked, "What do you say?"

Janet pursed her lips and remained silent while Garrett's voice came from the other end again.

"Brandon! You've had enough! Why are you throwing up again? Stay still, and don't fall, okay? Hey!" The call was abruptly disconnected.

Janet grabbed Laney's phone and shouted, "Did Brandon fall down? Garrett, say something!"

Laney was frowning, but she seemed calm. "Don't worry. Call Brandon and ask him what happened."

While dialing Brandon's number, Janet said in panic, "Brandon had a stomachache before. I hope he didn't drink too much. I am so worried about him!"

No matter how many times Janet tried calling him, the line wouldn't get connected, which made her feel worse. 3

"Don't worry. Garrett sent me the location earlier. If you want, we can just go there. But I feel like something isn't right. Garrett is a cautious guy.

And situation like this rarely ever happens." A hint of doubt flashed through Laney's eyes and it seemed like she sensed the trap.

"Which bar is it?" Janet was too worried about Brandon to care about the second half of Laney's words.

A helpless smile appeared on Laney's lips. It seemed that Janet would disregard everything when she got worried. She quickly forwarded the address to Janet and asked with a frown, "I must remind you that you're still in a fight with Brandon, not to mention it's very late in the night now. Are you sure you want to go?"

Janet couldn't understand her impulses either. After all, she still hadn't forgiven Brandon. So why was she so worried about him? Just a day ago, she wished that he would disappear from her sight for good. But now... 2

"I want to go." Janet lowered her eyes, blushing. She quickly returned the phone to Laney and added, "I might not be able to stay with you tonight, okay? I'm sorry." 2