


Chapter 1561 Audrey's Plan

However, Audrey's determination to see Brandon was unwavering, regardless of what the bodyguard said.

Finding no other choice, the bodyguard returned to the living room, relaying Audrey's insistence, "Mr. Larson, Miss Larson is at the gate and refuses to leave. She insists on seeing you."

Brandon and Janet had just concluded their dinner and were now relaxing on the living room sofa, engrossed in newspapers and fashion magazines. 

Upon hearing the bodyguard's words, Janet's brows furrowed, and she regarded Brandon with a hint of suspicion. "What's happening? Why does your cousin seem a bit odd?"

Since losing her memory, Janet had often felt insecure. Wishing to ease her concerns, Brandon waved dismissively at the bodyguard. "Let her in," he said, a trace of impatience in his voice.

Outside, Audrey had grown exhausted under the hot sun.

Informed by the bodyguard that she could enter, she quickly wiped the sweat from her forehead and put on a gentle, appealing smile. She wanted to make a good impression on Brandon. With a lift of her head, she strode into the house.

In the living room, the sound of footsteps drew Brandon's and Janet's attention to Audrey. Brandon turned a page of his newspaper unhurriedly and said, his tone indifferent, "I heard you have something important to tell me?" Reclining on the sofa, legs elegantly crossed, Brandon's posture was both relaxed and regal. Audrey's frustration vanished at the sight of him, and the question she'd meant to ask morphed into a shy smile.

"I do have something important to discuss with you." Audrey's head dipped, and her voice softened as she smiled coyly. "I know you've been troubled by recent online rumors, so I've come up with a great solution to help you."

This caught Brandon's interest, and he finally set down the newspaper, raising an eyebrow. "Oh? You have an idea?"

Her confidence buoyed by his response, Audrey nodded vigorously, her voice brimming with pride. "Brandon, you may not realize, but I've been working in the PR industry for several years. I'm well-versed in handling these types of cases. Since learning about the Internet rumors, I've drafted a statement overnight. Once I post it, online users will undoubtedly view the rumors of your involvement in the murder with a more rational perspective!"

Brandon's eyes narrowed as he silently examined Audrey from head to toe.

Before he could respond, Janet's eyes brightened at the mention of a way to clear Brandon's name, and she eagerly interjected, "Miss Larson, do you really have a solution?"

Audrey glanced at Janet, her chin lifted in arrogance. "Of course. Why else would I hurry to see my cousin?"

Janet, however, was unfazed by Audrey's haughtiness, and she beamed, saying, "Thank you, Miss Larson."

Spotting the joy on Janet's face, Audrey rolled her eyes, then seated herself beside Brandon, her smile broadening.

She opened her laptop and presented it to

Brandon, a self-satisfied smile playing on her lips. It was as if she was certain he would embrace her strategy. "Brandon, this is the statement I wrote. If everything looks good, you can contact the public relations department to post it online. If we issue it before the stock market opens today, Larson Group's stock won't take a severe hit."

But no matter how radiant her smile or how effusive her praise for her own plan, Brandon paid her no mind.

Suppressing her mounting frustration, Audrey said, "Brandon, perhaps I should break down this plan for you, to give you a more concrete concept of—"

She was cut off as Brandon casually reached for the fruit plate on the coffee table, spearing an apple slice with a fork and offering it to Janet. A faint smile touched his lips as he asked, "Have you grown tired sitting here so long? Here, have a piece of apple."

Casting a wary eye at the incensed Audrey, Janet deflected his hand, murmuring, "Your cousin is watching us. This isn't appropriate."

"Pay her no mind." Without sparing Audrey a glance, Brandon proffered the apple again, his

voice gentle. "I had it flown in this morning. It's sweet. Try it."

With Brandon's persistence and not wishing to let him down, Janet reluctantly accepted the apple, her cheeks flushing.

Brandon's smile widened. "Is it good?"

Embarrassed, Janet nodded and playfully nudged him. "You should discuss the plan with Miss Larson first. Don't worry about me."

Brandon agreed, his eyes flicking to Audrey's rigid expression. "Very well, you may continue."