

Chapter 1702 Run Away From Home

Seeing the intense and furious expression on Janet's face, Brandon burst into laughter.

He raised his hand and gave Janet's ass several playful smacks, each one firmer than the last.

The stinging sensation nearly brought tears to Janet's eyes, causing her face to redden with anger.

"Brandon! How dare you hit me! Release me!" Janet exclaimed indignantly.

However, Brandon paid no heed to her words. Instead, he lifted his hand once more and delivered a firm smack to her butt.

After the slap, Brandon warned her sternly, "Remember this lesson? Don't go behind my back again, or I'll spank you again next time."

As Brandon spoke, he lifted his hand once more.

Upon hearing the word "spank" again, Janet felt a surge of embarrassment.

She quickly stood up and moved back a couple of steps. Pointing at Brandon, she raised her voice. "Brandon, how dare you hit me! I've never been treated so unfairly. I'm running away from home."

After uttering those words, she stormed into

the walk-in closet, grabbed a suitcase, and started packing her things. It appeared as though she was planning to leave home.

Leaning against the door, Brandon watched her packing her luggage and walking out with a suitcase.

"Are you seriously planning to run away from home?" Brandon inquired and felt helpless.

Janet glanced at Brandon without responding, then continued on her way, pulling her suitcase.

Observing her, Brandon quickly trailed behind her, wearing a mischievous grin.

He trailed behind her to the garage, where the driver was already waiting for Janet.

Upon seeing Janet exit the villa with her suitcase, the driver hurriedly stepped out of the car, ready to assist with her luggage.

The driver took the suitcase from Janet, and she settled into the back seat.

When the driver took charge of the luggage, he glanced up and noticed Brandon, who was trailing Janet.

The driver lowered his head and greeted respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Larson. Are you accompanying Mrs. Larson today?"

Brandon shook his head. He trusted the driver in front of him, so he remarked casually, "Janet is going to run away from home. Please make sure she's well taken care of."

"What?" The driver was puzzled at first, but then he guessed that the couple might have argued. He responded, "Understood, Mr. Larson."

With that, he quickly got back into the driver's seat.

Standing at the gate of the villa, Brandon watched Janet's departure. Then he turned and headed back to the closet. There, he found the medicine that Janet had hidden away in a coat pocket.

He frowned and took out all the medicine. He instructed the butler to take some and have them tested by Frank. Afterward, he disposed of the remaining medication.

Meanwhile, while Janet was peering out the window, the anger within her gradually ebbed away.

She reached for her pocket, intending to check Mandy's hospital address, but she found out that she didn't bring her phone with her.

Suddenly, she remembered that she had left her phone at home. Her face darkened and she cursed in a low voice, "Damn it, Brandon."

She then turned to the driver and inquired, "Can you assist me in finding out where Mandy is and take me there?"