

Chapter 1733 Does Draco Have A Better Figure Th...

Brandon gave a faint smile and nodded, while Janet, looking a bit lost, pressed her hand to her forehead.

She couldn't help but think that Locke was even more daunting than she had initially thought. The question on her mind was whether the simple and naive Mandy could really handle someone like Locke.

"No way!" Janet exclaimed, a sudden realization hitting her. She looked at Brandon earnestly and said, "That doesn't make sense. If Locke's been chasing away all of Mandy's admirers, why would he let her chase after Draco?"

Janet tilted her head, her confusion evident. She whispered, almost to herself, "It's clear that Mandy has her eyes set on Draco. Anyone can see it. There is no way Locke couldn't see."

Considering his intense need for authority, did Locke not worry about Mandy going after Draco?

Brandon chuckled, playing absentmindedly with a strand of Janet's hair.

He thought that maybe Locke knew that Draco had no interest in Mandy and his affections were for Janet.

This thought caused a shadow to pass over Brandon's face. He scoffed and said dismissively, "Who knows? I don't care about other people's business."

But as soon as Brandon finished his sentence, his smile froze.

There, approaching them with confident strides, was Draco, the very person they had been discussing. 1

Realizing they had been talking about him, Janet couldn't hide the flush of embarrassment that colored her cheeks.

"Janet," Draco said, smiling as he greeted her. He then turned to Brandon. "Hi, Brandon."

Brandon, his expression cool, sat down politely and gave Draco a nod.

"Draco." Janet quickly stood up, returning Draco's smile.

She tried to hide her unease with a forced smile, hoping Draco wouldn't notice her guilt.

"I've got to leave, Janet. Something's come up.

If you see Mandy later, could you tell her?" Draco said, clearly in a rush.

"Really?" Janet nodded. "Sure, take care."

Draco gave a nod, turned, and walked away, busy typing messages on his phone.

Janet remained still, her eyes lingering on Draco as he walked away.

Seated nearby, Brandon noticed her attention fixed on Draco's retreating figure. His lips tightened and his expression grew increasingly sour.

Noticing Brandon's mood, he cleared his throat quietly, trying to get Janet's attention.

Janet, realizing this, slowly turned and resumed her seat next to Brandon. His voice, tinged with jealousy, broke the silence.

"Seriously, you watched him for quite a while. Is he that handsome? Does he have a better figure than me?" Brandon grumbled. ①

Janet couldn't help but smile a little at his evident jealousy. Shaking her head, she reassured him, "Your figure is great, definitely the best."

Though her words were somewhat insincere, Brandon felt a rush of satisfaction.

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However, his happiness was short-lived, disrupted by Janet's next comment.

"I was just thinking that Draco looks slimmer than before," she remarked casually.

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