

## Chapter 1930 Wasn't It Clyde Who Bought Off T...

Janet understood the value every professional photographer placed on their unique creations. She subtly pulled at Brandon's sleeve, cautioning him, "Don't let anger lead you to damage his work. Just verify if any of my photos are stored here and if they've been shared online. Leave everything else untouched."

Although Brandon disliked Janet's concern for another man, he grimly nodded in agreement.

Soon, the trio ascended to Clyde's upstairs office.

Brandon swiftly navigated the keyboard, detecting signs of photo recovery and printing activity. However, there was no indication of Janet's photos being uploaded online.

Brandon even conducted a thorough search, finding no evidence of Janet's photos taken by the studio staff.

Wasn't it Clyde who bought off the employee?

Brandon's disdain for Clyde diminished slightly. Yet, the realization that Clyde had secretly captured photos of Janet fueled his unease, reflected in his displeased expression.

Upon completing his investigation, Brandon promptly erased all Janet's images from Clyde's computer and integrated a code. Henceforth, any recognition of Janet's face would trigger the automatic deletion of those photos.

Observing the deletion of Janet's photos, Clyde expressed deep discontent. "You're a businessman. Your disregard for art and disrespect for others are evident. Do you possess the authority to obliterate my work?"

Brandon scoffed, "I won't permit anyone to covet my wife. Your art is irrelevant; our actions are lawful, and your conduct is illegal. If you disagree, take legal action."

Following this, Brandon retreated to the basement and removed all of Janet's paper photographs.

Clyde felt a sharp pang in his heart as he witnessed his muse's pictures being rudely torn down by Brandon.

Gazing at Janet, Clyde lamented, "He doesn't value your photos or you. He won't cherish you in the future, Mrs. Larson. Open your eyes and see his true colors. This man can't appreciate your beauty."

"I don't understand its appeal, but you do? Are you infatuated with my wife?" How can your perception be so sharp? Are you exclusively attracted to married women? Brandon's blood pressure surged as Clyde's words hit him. His fists clenched so tightly they cracked, nearly striking Clyde's face.



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Janet swiftly seized Brandon's arm, her tone icy. "My husband and I share a strong bond, and our love will only deepen with time. Stay out of our relationship."

"Mrs. Larson, I wasn't..." Clyde attempted to explain.

Janet cut him off with a raised hand. "Your opinions are irrelevant. I know the truth of my marriage better than anyone. And Mr. Lambert, your photography is impressive, but sneaking around will only bring trouble. Don't waste your talent."

Clyde's eyes reddened; he appeared about to speak, but Brandon interjected. Holding Janet close, he warned, "I'm not as forgiving as my wife. Let me make it clear: if you ever sneak photos of my wife again, it won't just be your photos that suffer."