

Chapter 2112 The Mysterious Man Fomented Dissension

While watching the video, Lexi's eyes widened in shock.

Anger surged through her, causing her hands to clench into fists gradually.

"I knew it! Whatever went down at the fashion show had something to do with Sonia!" Lexi said angrily through gritted teeth, remembering the events. "That woman is really good at pretending!"

At that time, Sonia had acted innocent and pitiful, convincing everyone to believe her and blame Lexi.

Bitch! Bitch!

If it weren't for Sonia, Lexi would not have been wronged, secretly criticized by her peers, and isolated by her colleagues.

Now, with this video in hand, Sonia could no longer deny her actions shamefully.

With this realization, Lexi requested the video from the mysterious man.

"There you go." The man sent the video to Lexi readily. "Actually, Janet knows about it too."

"What did you say?" Lexi looked up abruptly when she heard his words while reviewing the content of the video.

"Janet knows Sonia was behind it, but she prefers her over you. So that day, Janet set a trap and made you the scapegoat," the man explained gravely.

Lexi stared at him incredulously, then her expression grew somber.

Somehow, Lexi suspected that the man might have some sort of ulterior



motive.

He had evidence of Sonia's sabotage at the fashion show. It was likely that he had been watching them from the shadows.

This meant his claim that Janet knew the truth was probably accurate.

Despite this, Lexi harbored some doubts.

She looked intently at the man and asked, "Is that true? But how could she know? She was there when everyone watched the surveillance footage. The surveillance at that venue didn't show any concrete evidence."

The man burst out laughing upon hearing her question.

Lexi frowned, puzzled at how he found such a serious matter amusing.

Just as she was about to probe further, the man said, "Janet is Brandon's wife. With Brandon's influence, is there anything he wouldn't know?"

This question made Lexi pause.

Up to this point, everyone still thought she was to blame for the mishap at the fashion show.

If Janet and Brandon knew the truth, they should have come forward to clear things up for her.

But they hadn't.

Lexi pondered the situation quietly.

Maybe Janet and Brandon were also in the dark. Perhaps this man was just spinning lies.

Then again, considering Brandon's influence, it would not be difficult for him to look into such a matter, especially since she had been so upset and vehemently denied any involvement in the sabotage. Surely they would have checked into it.

"They already know the truth." The man interrupted Lexi's thoughts. "It's

just that Janet doesn't think you're worth helping to clear things up."

Lexi's fists clenched once more, her nails nearly piercing her skin.

She sneered, "Janet and Sonia may be bad, but you're no better. You're as elusive as a rat."

The man didn't seem bothered but instead chuckled. "I see you're really angry now. If you want to let off some steam, I have a suggestion. It all depends on whether you're willing to cooperate."

"What is it?" Lexi's voice dripped with skepticism.

Despite his irritation with her tone, the man restrained his annoyance, considering his broader scheme, and offered a proposal.

"You could try to stay close to Janet later and pretend to support her. If you can't support her, at least block her path."

The man paused briefly before continuing, "As soon as Janet leaves the show, she will head straight for her car to go home. You need to delay her for just two minutes. Don't worry about the rest; I have taken care of everything."

Lexi, taken aback, asked, "What are you planning? Crashing right into Janet? Aren't you scared Brandon might just kill you right then and there?"