

Chapter 923 I Do Not Want Your Candies

Janet paused and glared bitterly at the reporters, saying, "I've already responded. This is a rumor. I have no particular relationship with Draco Wesley!"

Brandon stated indifferently, "My wife and I are on fine terms, and I appreciate your concerns."

Despite his friendly smile, the reporters were still intimidated by his presence. They exchanged looks and stopped asking questions.

Brandon walked into the welfare house with Janet, hands together. Reporters were there throughout the process, documenting it with photographs and videos as it was a Larson Group project for the benefit of the public.

It was clear that Brandon had made a lot of friends among the kids at the welfare house. Upon spotting him, they raced over to enthusiastically greet him.

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Many kids were coming up to Janet as well, she noticed. The youngsters were chubby-faced and were both tall and short. They could easily mesmerize anyone!

"Hello." Janet spoke with an unintentional lilt to her voice. She squatted and gave the kids the

chocolates that Sean had brought. "How about some chocolate?"

"Yes, lady." The kids all answered with wide smiles on their faces.

Brandon let Janet and the kids get along without his interference since he saw how happy she made them.

Sean requested he check out the list of youngsters who received financial assistance this time.

Brandon said to the employees, "Please show my wife around the welfare house. I'll be back shortly."

She was shown through the entire charity home by the workers after she gave the chocolates to the youngsters.

"The entire area of the welfare home, including the football field, is 1, 000 square meters, and they were all sponsored by the Larson Group." The staff member who led Janet on a tour of the facility continued, "The charity plan has been in place since the formation of the Larson Group, and it has also financed kids older than the children here. After they graduate, they get to choose whether to work for the Larson Group, which is

also known as the talent plan." ②

Janet looked about at the laughing children playing on the playground and asked softly, "I recall that it was Charis who was in charge of this plan earlier, right?"

The man stated with a look of grief, "Yes, Mr. Larson handled a great deal of the work himself following Miss Turner's death, and all of the children here adore him."

In actuality, Janet was aware of these facts. Brandon gave off an air of apathy, although he had a rather big heart. Yet he refrained from displaying it in her presence.

The man presented Janet with a bag of candies and said, "Mrs. Larson, would you want to help us distribute the candies?"

Janet stooped down with the candies in hand and distributed them to the youngsters.

"Thank you, ma'am!"

The majority of the kids really warmed up to Janet. They were thankful, and as soon as they got their hands on the candies, they ran back to play!

Janet's eyes bumped into those of a young kid in

the playground's corner at this very time.

The tiny child, who was dressed in a blue coat, was carrying a ball in his arms. With a scowling expression on his face, he looked in Janet's direction but didn't approach to ask for candy.

Janet had a hunch the young fellow was shy.

She reached for the candy bag and gave a handful to him. She handed him many sweets with a nice smile and inquired, "Do you have any pockets on you? There are a lot of candies. You can't hold them all in one hand."

The kid gave a snort and cocked his head. Then, after a short pause, he questioned indignantly, "Why isn't Miss Turner here? Who are you in the first place?"

The child's loud voice quickly drew the attention of the surrounding youngsters who were kicking a ball.

Everyone quickly learned that Charis hadn't shown up, and their moods deteriorated. Some of them screamed out, "Why did Miss Turner not come?"

Janet, embarrassed, smiled and calmly explained to the youngster, "Miss Turner is unwell. She will

come back once she heals. Can you eat the candy first?"

She didn't have the heart to break the news to the children that Charis had died.

The child made a sour expression and muttered, "You don't look like a good person. I don't want your candy." 4

Janet's candy-filled hand dangled in midair.

"We did not tell the children that Miss Turner, unfortunately, passed away. I'm sorry, Mrs. Larson," said the staff member with an uncomfortable smile.

When the staff noticed that the small boy was disobedient, they made a long face and aggressively chastised him, saying, "Take the candy. Mrs. Larson is your sponsor; you should respect her."

The boy's face flushed, and he appeared irritated and angry.

Grabbing a fistful of sweets, he hurled them at Janet's face. "I'm not interested in your candy!"