

## Chapter 894 Like A Superstar

Janet felt a sense of frustration, seeing all the paparazzi following her. Someone quickly covered her mouth and dragged her into a quiet corner at that very moment.

She panicked and was about to smash her heels against the person's face. However, the person suddenly held her wrist, and he said, "It's me."

Janet loosened up her guard and looked at the man.

It was Brandon, with his excellent facial features and tall figure.

"Why are you...?" The man squeezed the back of Janet's head and kissed her aggressively as she opened her mouth to speak. He pried open the woman's red lips and inserted his tongue into her mouth. ①

Brandon's arms wrapped around Janet and drew her into his embrace before she could respond. He pulled his windbreaker to cover her whole face, and soon she could see and hear nothing but him.

Janet felt her heart skip a beat, and she couldn't help holding her breath. There was a sound coming from not too far away at the moment. ⓘ

Out of breath, two reporters hurried over. "Aw, hey, check that out. Some young lovers there are locked in an intimate kiss."

"I find it dull. Haven't you kissed a lady before?" Another news reporter muttered impatiently.

"The woman is wearing an outfit quite similar to Janet's. Is it possible she's the one?"

His friend immediately retorted, "Don't be foolish. Janet already has both Draco and Brandon. Is she going to be so hungry that she randomly kisses a stranger on the street?"

"Indeed, you're right. But did Janet perhaps practice sprinting? Instantaneously, she was no longer there."

"Cut the shit! Find her, go ahead. Or else she'll leave for good." After a period of conversation, the sound of their footsteps faded away.

Janet felt ashamed and irritated. What were the news reporters discussing?

Brandon did not let her go until the footsteps were

no longer audible.

She felt a squeeze on her chin from Brandon. His gaze was icy and loaded with menace. "Is there any other guy you have a thing for?"

Janet, who was compelled to stare at him, approached his ear and kissed him. "You are the one man I truly love." <sup>1</sup>

Satisfied, Brandon let go of her.

"My car is on the other side. Take my lead and keep up with me." Pulling her into his arms and covering her with the windbreaker, Brandon clutched her soft hand.

Janet looked up and saw his striking jawline. Her eyes glowed, and she couldn't help but smile.

Brandon shoved her inside the car to avoid the reporters who were combing the entire street for her.

A large number of reporters were out looking for her. They were frantically looking for their target while carrying cameras and microphones.

Immediately after getting inside the car, Janet retreated into the passenger seat, hiding her head in her hands like a snail. "Let's get moving. I don't

want them to see me!"

"You now look like a snail." Brandon grinned as he cast a glance in her direction.

When he pressed the throttle pedal, the automobile's engine erupted in a roar. The quick-starting sports car was on its way in no time. When driving, Brandon was quite steady. Janet felt fine despite her window view of the rapidly receding trees.

When the automobile finally came to a halt in front of their house, Janet finally stretched out.

The lengthy trip left her hair in a tangled mess.

Janet said helplessly, "I am comparable to a celebrity who draws a million reporters' attention! Just what is happening? Certainly, this is out of the ordinary. The news has already been pulled off. Were the paparazzi even supposed to appear out of nowhere and give chase?" 3