

Chapter 929 The Seaside Where We Met

"Why are we here?" Janet's eyes widened in surprise. She wound down the window and let the salty sea breeze blow her soft hair.

She felt much better.

"You painted for me once, didn't you? I took the painting and asked Sean to help me find out where it was and he told me it should be around here," replied Brandon shyly. He had been searching for the place for a long time. He was over the moon when he received the good news from Sean. 3

It then occurred to Janet that Brandon had lost his memory.

He had forgotten the two years' worth of memories that they created together. Sometimes she just kept forgetting about that.

"It's not this place, but it does look similar. You took me to an island back then," said Janet as she reminisced about the past. The scene where they

kissed in the setting sun came to her mind and she couldn't help smiling. "But I like this place very much. It looks very much like that island." 2

Just then, the sun was about to set and it was beautiful.

Brandon opened the door and carried Janet out of the car in his arms. He walked toward the beach and crossed the fence bordering the beach from the road before putting her down on the sand steadily. 1

Lowering his head, Brandon kissed her gently for a while before he bore to let go of her. 1

Leaning her head comfortably against his chest, Janet said softly, "I like this place."

Before the sun disappeared across the horizon, Brandon borrowed sketching tools from an artist nearby for Janet. 1

"No, I'm not doing it. I already have your portrait at home," said Janet cheekily. She gave the tools to Brandon and continued, "This time, I will be your model and you will draw."

Brandon was stunned. He knotted his brows in concern and said, "But... I don't draw."

However, looking at Janet's determined eyes, he had to obey her order. "Okay. But I have to warn you that I'm not very good at it."

"I believe in you," said Janet sweetly. She kissed him on the cheek and posed on the reef. She was filled with anticipation for the final product.

An hour later, the sun had set completely.

"Are you done?" shouted Janet from the reef. She walked up to Brandon with curiosity in her eyes. "You're too slow."

She peered over his shoulders to see his progress. He seemed to have drawn a sea monster collecting shells on the reef!

Embarrassed, Brandon took the drawing off the easel and was about to tear it into pieces. However, Janet stopped him and snatched the sketch away, holding it in her arms as if it was a treasure.

"Don't look at it. I'll take some classes before I draw another one for you," said Brandon hurriedly. He wanted to grab the paper back but Janet wouldn't let him.

Brendan was a rare talent and a fast learner. He

used to excel in all courses except for art when he was in school. 1

In university, Garrett loved art and he had many suitors that followed him around. As such, he later used Brandon's name in enrolling in art classes.

When Garrett got bored and just quit, Brandon had to keep on going to the art classes as he wanted to score well enough to graduate. He never did well though.

He always felt frustrated when it came to drawing as he was embarrassed to show his ugly work to people.

Janet tried containing her laughter but at last, she couldn't help bursting out, "I didn't expect you to have such a weakness! But to be honest, you really do suck at drawing!"

Embarrassed, Brandon caught her in his arms and covered her lips with his hand. "Don't laugh. Let me try again!" cried Brandon desperately.

The full moon had replaced the setting sun, and the sea rippled under the soft moonlight. After a long time of chasing and playing by the sea, the two of them fell on the sand and laughed happily.

When Janet got back to the car, her makeup was completely ruined and her shoes were full of sand. However, she didn't feel embarrassed at all. She felt that she didn't have to care about her looks when she was with Brandon.


Brandon took off his coat and put it across Janet's shoulder. The temperature varied greatly between day and night at the seaside. He turned off the AC in the car and said, "You don't need to overthink about what happened today. You are my wife and will be the mother of my children. Also, you are going to be an excellent designer."

He put his hand on her lap and said, "You can always be yourself, I've got you."

After hearing what he said, a smile appeared on Janet's face. She leaned against the passenger seat with Brandon's drawing in her arms.

Soon, the two of them arrived home. Janet had fallen asleep in the passenger seat. Brandon smiled as he looked at her sleeping soundly and gently carried her back into the bedroom. Just then, a call arrived from Sean.

He went out and closed the door behind him

Chapter 929 The Seaside Where We...  +90 Points at most
before answering the call.

"How is the investigation going?" asked Brandon.

Sean was a trustworthy and skillful man. He had found the information Brandon needed within hours. "The Turner family had adopted a girl after Chairs died. I've found her name, she's called Vivian Cooper."

It was hard to tell what Brandon was thinking.

Seeing that there was no reply from Brandon, Sean continued, "Vivian is having a job interview at the Larson Group soon. Do you need me to do anything about it?"

"There is no need to alert the enemy." Brandon sneered, "I'll see what she's up to myself." 