

Chapter 1019 Frank Arrived

Sean was mentally prepared to get fired on the spot, but to his surprise, Brandon said he'd dealt with him later. 2

Janet offered him a kind smile. She knew very well that Brandon was a decisive person. He wasn't one to delay addressing urgent issues, especially when it had to do with doling out punishment.

Clearly, he was more lenient toward Sean than he was to most people.

Janet took it upon herself to lighten the mood. "Come on, let's head back to the ward first. Sean, you should come, too."

She helped Brandon into his ward before saying, "Sean offered to drive me home. I was the one who insisted for him to stay at the banquet with Estella. Don't blame him for this."

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"Sean offered to drive me home. I was the one who insisted for him to stay at the banquet with Estella. Don't blame him for this."

"I tasked Sean to protect you. Regardless of the circumstances that transpired, he is responsible for your safety." Brandon's eyes were clouded with conflicting emotions. He patted the back of Janet's hand and added, "Don't worry, my injury isn't that bad. What matters is that you didn't get hurt."

His words made Janet frown. "Fine, then! Since you don't care about your own well-being as much as you should, I won't lose any sleep worrying about you anymore."

Even as she said so, she remained careful as ever as she helped Brandon on to the bed and tucked him under the covers.

Once he was settled in, Brandon grabbed Janet's hand. "Are you mad?"

But she only snorted and withdrew her hand from his. She plopped down on the edge of the bed with her face turned away from him, crossing her arms over her chest.

"Mr. and Mrs. Larson, please don't fight. No one

could have expected the car to be tampered with. Whoever did this is clearly out of control. Even though their target was Mrs. Larson, creating a car accident would involve a lot of innocent people. For now, our top priority should be finding the person behind all of this."

Sean did a subtle swipe at the cold sweat beading on his forehead. One minute the couple had been fine, and they were arguing the next.

"Don't let anyone know about what happened tonight," Brandon instructed. "Wipe out any news of my accident. You may return to the company, Sean. Sort out any necessary documents and bring them here tomorrow. I'll be working from the hospital in the next few days."

Needless to say, Sean was surprised to hear that Brandon was still willing to let him work at the Larson Group. His response was immediate. "Of course. I'll get right to it."

Moved by Brandon's generosity, Sean offered him a low bow before quietly exiting the ward.

Soon, Brandon and Janet were left alone.

Brandon tugged at Janet's sleeve. "Are you going to ignore me for the rest of our lives now?"

She raised an eyebrow and looked at the door meaningfully. "You may have a sharp tongue, but you're definitely softhearted."

"I have no choice," Brandon smiled. "I'm used to having Sean as my right-hand man."

He was getting sleepy. The doctor had prescribed him some sedative to help him sleep, and it was beginning to take effect. As a result, Brandon could barely hear what Janet said next.

She was actually berating him for not cherishing his own life. Janet paused in the middle of her tirade to look at Brandon, only to find that he had already fallen asleep.

"Well, that was fast..." Janet leaned over him and stroked his face. He looked gaunt, and it made her heart ache. It was rare to see Brandon this fragile.

Janet kept staring at him until she, too, started to doze off.

A long while later, Brandon woke up with a scowl.

He felt something heavy pressing against his chest. When he opened his eyes, he realized that it was Janet's arm, which was slung across his body.

He carefully moved her arm away, and then

propped himself up on his elbows to drape a blanket over her shoulders.

It was still dark outside. The orange glow of the night light by the bed fell on her soft features, making her look irresistible. Brandon couldn't help but steal a kiss on her cheek.

"Brandon, you're awake?" Janet murmured as she sat up and rubbed her eyes.

"I had a nightmare just now." Brandon reached out and tucked a lock of her hair behind her ear. "But toward the end, I found myself enveloped in a warm embrace. Turns out it was you all along."


Janet grinned and pinched his cheek. "Who else would you dream about if not me?"

Maybe it was the casual atmosphere, or the defenseless look on his face after waking up, but she suddenly felt her insides melting into a puddle. She leaned close and whined, "Kiss me."

Brandon chuckled and nipped at her lower lip. His hands were already roaming down her body, cupping her buttocks and pulling her into his arms.


They gazed into each other's eyes as the air crackled with sexual tension. Just as they were about to do the deed, the door was thrown open.

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 +90 Points at most

"Brandon, I heard that you hit your head!"

Frank sounded flustered as he barreled into the room.

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