

Chapter 1461 Different Attitudes

Janet spent the entire night vigilantly caring for Brandon, without a wink of sleep.

She tried to take short rests at the edge of the bed, but was alarmed when he developed a high fever in the middle of the night. Despite administering antipyretic medication, his condition didn't improve. She found herself hydrating him and frequently changing his damp towel to reduce his fever every half an hour.

It was only at dawn that Brandon's body temperature finally normalized.

Upon confirming that he was unlikely to suffer another fever, Janet allowed herself to relax.

Exhaustion overtook her. She rested her head on the edge of the bed and fell into a deep sleep.

Brandon slowly opened his eyes, awakened by a faint rustling sound at the edge of the bed.

The first sight that greeted him was Janet, deeply asleep.

Observing her peaceful slumber, Brandon found himself smiling softly.

He looked at her affectionately, and his hand instinctively moved to caress her face.

In her sleep, Janet felt a tickling sensation on her face and turned her head away.

Brandon, assuming she was about to wake up, reflexively pulled back his hand. However, she merely shifted her face and continued to sleep.

Relieved, he carefully held her hand, silently watching her as if he were beholding a precious gem.

He fell back asleep, his hand still entwined with hers.

Early the next morning, Laney and Garrett prepared breakfast and came to wake Brandon up. As they opened the door, they were greeted by the sight of Brandon and Janet, hands clasped together.

They froze for a moment, unsure whether to enter or retreat.

The sound of the door opening stirred Brandon awake. His first instinct was to check on Janet. Confirming that she was still by his side, he relaxed.

Raising his gaze to meet Garrett's awkward stare at the door, he inquired in a low voice, "What is it?"

Garrett managed an awkward smile, shaking the food box in his hand while saying softly, "I've brought you breakfast."

Brandon's demeanor didn't soften. He glanced at the coffee table, signaling for Garrett to place the food box there and promptly exit the room.

Garrett sighed internally, grumbling about how Brandon prioritized his significant other over his friend. However, he quietly placed the food box on the coffee table, attempting to avoid disturbing the couple.

Distracted by his thoughts and Janet's presence, he inadvertently kicked over the washbasin on the floor, causing a loud crash.

The abrupt noise startled Janet awake. She opened her bleary eyes and looked towards the source of the sound. "Was that thunder?"

Garrett flushed with embarrassment and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry... I was just bringing in breakfast."

Brandon shot a chilly glance at him, then turned to Janet with a gentle expression. "It's still early. Would you like to sleep some more?"

Garrett couldn't help but feel aggrieved, witnessing Brandon's starkly different attitudes towards him and Janet.

Just a second ago, Brandon had given him a frosty look, but now he was showering Janet with affectionate attention.

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, Janet shook her head. "No. How are you feeling now? Are you still in pain? Does your wound still hurt?"

As she spoke, she reached out to touch his forehead, checking for any sign of fever. Seeing that his temperature was normal, she let out a sigh of relief.

Noticing her concern, Brandon was touched. He looked at her fondly, replying in a soft voice, "Thank you for looking after me. I'm feeling much better now."