

Chapter 1469 Stay With Me

After finishing his noodles, Brandon fixed his eyes on Janet, who was cleaning up the table, with mixed emotions.

After a while, he took a deep breath and asked hoarsely, "Have you really forgotten about our past?"

After a moment of silence, Janet looked down and shook her head. "I'm sorry. I can't remember anything," she replied. ②

Brandon's eyes darkened.

Although he had already known the answer, he couldn't help feeling disheartened when he heard Janet's reply.

There were only two of them in the room. Janet felt a little uncomfortable with Brandon staring at her. "I... I'll put the tableware in the kitchen. Rest well," she whispered and tried to leave in a hurry.

However, Brandon grabbed her wrist when she was about to stand up.

Janet panicked and blushed. "What are you doing?" she asked as she tried to break free.

However, Brandon held her wrist tightly and stared into her eyes. "Can you hear me out?" he asked with his voice full of sadness.

After a short pause, Janet stopped struggling and said, "What do you want to tell me?"

Brandon closed his eyes, trying to hold back his sadness. "It doesn't matter if you forget our past. I can tell you everything that happened between us. I remember everything clearly," he said as his voice trembled with uneasiness.

At this moment, Brandon looked so sincere that Janet couldn't find the heart to refuse him. She couldn't help blushing all the way to her ears.

Brandon held her wrist, and his face was so close to her that she could feel his warm breath on her cheek. Janet was somewhat at a loss and wanted to shift away.

Brandon seemed to know what was on her mind. He held her hand tightly and whispered, "Don't avoid me. I missed you every day when you were away. I haven't seen you in a long while. Please stay with me."

Under Brandon's pitiful eyes, Janet froze and was at a loss.

As far as she could remember, she had never seen Brandon so sad.

Even yesterday, while he was avoiding the killers or tending to his wound alone, he remained calm. No matter how dire the situation was, he would always exude strength and protect her.

She didn't expect such a powerful man could be so fragile just because she couldn't remember him and wanted to leave.

Were they really so in love?

Looking at the reflection of herself in Brandon's eyes, Janet

felt as if she was everything to him. As if they were the only ones in the entire world.

Leaning against the headboard, Brandon gazed fixedly at her and said in a low voice, "I've looked for you for more than two months... In the past two months, I'm always thinking about you. I was afraid that you would be hurt and no one would be there to protect you. I miss you so much... "

Janet felt her heart skip a beat, and then her heart raced.

In the quiet room, an unexplainable atmosphere of romance seemed to be spreading.

At this moment, Brandon looked at the blushing Janet. Although he was sober, he seemed drunk as he couldn't help but bend over to kiss her.

Just as his lips were about to touch her face, the door was pushed open with a resounding bang that shattered the moment.

Garrett rushed in and shouted, "Bad news! Suzanne had a miscarriage! She's bleeding very badly, and her condition is very unstable!"

The romantic ambiance instantly shattered. Startled by the interruption, Janet jolted to her feet and quickly retreated a few steps back, her face flushed with embarrassment.

It was not until then that Garrett realized he interrupted something. He asked awkwardly, "Were... Were you busy?"

Brandon was furious by Garrett's interruption as he was so close to kissing Janet.

His wound started hurting, but he endured the pain and stared fiercely at Garrett. "Ignore her and get out of my room," he hissed. ②