

Chapter 1515 Flirting

After Brandon boarded the helicopter, Janet threw herself at him and wrapped him in a tight embrace.

"Brandon, I was so scared!" she exclaimed, her eyes red from crying. "I thought... I thought you were burned to death..."

Knowing that he frightened Janet, Brandon did not defend himself. He caressed her soft hair and apologized profusely, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Don't worry. It's all right now..."

Tears streamed down Janet's face due to fear and worry. As she cried, she thumped Brandon's strong chest and sobbed, "Why didn't you listen to me? I told you Jeremy is ruthless. What will I do if something happened to you?"

Brandon suddenly let out a groan and held her hands tightly. "From now on, I'll listen to whatever you say. So don't be mad, okay?" he sincerely said.

Hearing his groan, Janet pushed him away at

once and anxiously looked him up and down. "Are you hurt anywhere? Did your wound open again? Let me see!"

Before Brandon could react, Janet lifted his shirt, revealing a blood-stained gauze on his side. Upon seeing this, she burst into tears.

"Why is there so much blood?" she asked while biting her lower lip, trying hard not to cry.

She reached out to remove the gauze on his side, but her fingertips trembled with emotion. Before she could even touch it, she broke down into tears.

It was unusual for Brandon to see her cry so heartbreakingly. Seeing her like this, his heart ached. Without another word, he raised his hand, wiped away the tears on her face, and reassuringly said, "It's okay. It doesn't hurt at all. I just accidentally tugged on it. It's not a big deal."

Tears welled up in Janet's eyes, and she queried, "How could it not hurt? You've lost so much blood..."

At the sight of the bloody gauze on Brandon's waist, Frank, who had just boarded, was

surprised as well. Even though he had not had any rest, he quickly retrieved the medical kit to bandage Brandon's wound again.

While changing the dressing, he saw that Janet was in tears. He touched his forehead helplessly and assured her, "Don't worry. I was with Brandon the whole time. He really didn't get injured. The wound bled a little when he walked too fast. It'll be okay as long as I change the dressing."

Janet wiped her tears and worriedly asked, "Is Brandon really alright? You're not lying to me, are you?"

To assure her, Frank swore, "I promise you, he's fine!"

Janet finally stopped bombarding him with questions.

Seeing that she remained anxious, Brandon pinched her cheek. "Do you believe me now?"

Janet let out a snort and turned her face away. "Your wound has opened many times because you never take care of your body!"

Brandon raised his hand in surrender. "Okay, okay. It's my fault. I'll take a rest when we

arrive at Barnes. I won't even get out of bed without your permission. Is that enough?"

Who cared whether he would get out of bed or not?

Janet's cheeks flushed upon hearing his promise, but she eventually agreed. After all, it was crucial for Brandon to have much-needed rest. "Okay, okay!" she said with a satisfied smile.

Meanwhile, Frank could not help but roll his eyes at the two. "When you flirt with each other, can you pay attention to the person next to you? I haven't seen Elizabeth for days..."

Upon hearing his words, Janet's face turned red as a tomato, and she lowered her head in embarrassment.

Seeing her shy expression, Brandon chuckled inwardly.