

Chapter 1616 All I Want Is You

When Janet heard Brandon talk about Audrey's attempts to drug him and seduce him, she became so infuriated that her lovely face puffed up, causing her to resemble an enraged puffer fish. "This Audrey is utterly shameless! She's your cousin. How could she do such a shameless thing? Doesn't she care about her reputation?"

As she spoke, she clenched the collar of Brandon's shirt and anxiously asked, "Did you fall for her trap? Please tell me you didn't."

Brandon's hand enveloped Janet's delicate face, gently caressing it as though in a bid to soothe her. With a tinge of amusement in his voice, he replied, "What's going on in that mind of yours? Do you really think I'm that stupid?"

Janet let out a sigh of relief. "Oh good, good. But what do you plan on doing with her next? She's still your cousin, after all..."

Brandon's tone then turned serious. "I had someone break her hands and feet. She won't

be able to cause trouble anymore. Also, she's not really my cousin."

"What? She's not your cousin?" Janet exclaimed, her mouth wide open in astonishment. "How does she have that photo of your mother and Alina? And how come she looks so much like your mother?"

"It's a long story..."

Brandon briefly explained Audrey's collusion with a mystery person and the plastic surgery she had undertaken to resemble the real Audrey. "She changed her entire face in order to inherit Alina's fortune. She squandered that inheritance and has now turned her attention towards us."

Janet hadn't expected the story to be so convoluted. Her emotions vacillated between surprise and anger. "This fake Audrey is incredibly cunning. I'd always had a strange feeling about her. Although the way she looked at you wasn't how a woman looks at her cousin, I never imagined that there'd be so much more to it! It's a good thing you noticed that something was off; otherwise, we might have fallen for her scheme."

Brandon affectionately caressed Janet's head,

his eyes narrowing slightly and a subtle resolve evident in his voice. "She's manipulative and scheming. Even if she truly were my cousin, there's no way I would've allowed such a ticking time bomb to remain near you."

Janet's heart warmed, and she leaned into his chest, saying in her soft voice, "I always knew you were the best. That Audrey wanted to compete with me, but she's not even in my league!"

Seeing the proud and slightly smug expression on Janet's face, Brandon's eyes softened with a warm, affectionate look in them. He playfully tapped her nose with his fingertip and said gently, "You used to be so shy and reserved, bottling everything inside and shedding silent tears. After losing your memory, however, you've become more open, boldly wearing your heart on your sleeve."

Janet pouted and said, "Do you not like me the way I am now?"

"No," Brandon replied, his thin lips planting a soft kiss on her forehead. His voice had a deep and magnetic quality to it. "I love you the way you are now. In the past, you often suffered in silence, but now, you're open about your

emotions. This is the only way I'll truly be able to protect your innocence and charm."

The warmth of his breath brushing against Janet's cheek made her blush as she coyly lowered her head. She tried to contain her excitement. "Really?"

"Really," Brandon replied firmly.

A smile spread across Janet's lips, however, her happiness was short-lived. It was as though she had just remembered something, as her eyes lost their sparkle. "I know about that secret now," she said.

Brandon's gaze intensified as he remembered the medical report he had seen in the guest room the previous night. Despite maintaining a fixed expression, he couldn't help but let out an inward sigh. His voice took on an even softer tone. "You mean... you know that you cannot conceive?"

Janet nodded with a somber expression. "I... can't get pregnant. Does that bother you?"

"Hmm..." Brandon pretended to ponder upon it for a moment.

Janet instantly grew nervous, her eyes beginning to well up with tears. "You do mind, don't you? I knew it..."

"Silly girl." Brandon chuckled softly, lightly tapping her smooth forehead with his knuckles. "Have you forgotten? I don't like children. It's perfect that you can't have any. I want you to be my one and only treasure in this lifetime."

"Do you really not like children?" Janet recalled Audrey's words, prompting a wave of sadness to wash all over her. "You've amassed so much wealth, and you won't have a child to inherit it. Doesn't that bother you?"

Brandon shook his head with a subtle smile. "Silly girl. Money is just a worldly possession. I can't take it with me when I die. What's there to be bothered about? All I want in this lifetime is you. Don't dwell on it, okay?"

"Are you sure?" Janet still had some doubts lingering in her mind. Although she felt like he was only trying to comfort her, his eyes had so much sincerity in them. When he spoke, it didn't seem artificial at all.