

Chapter 947 Sell Him Out

"What are you two talking about?"

Brandon's cold voice interrupted Janet and Estella's conversation.

Estella looked back and saw that it was Brandon standing behind her. She smiled knowingly and said, "I think you know exactly what we were talking about just now, Mr. Larson."

She took the clean towels from Janet and pushed Janet towards Brandon. "I'll take the towels and leave you two to talk privately."

Then Estella left.

Janet looked around distractedly. "We can talk later. I want to check on Lydia first." Just as Janet was about to leave, she felt herself being pulled back by Brandon.

"The doctor's with her," Brandon said. "She'll be fine." Brandon raised his hand and rubbed a spot of blood off Janet's face. Perhaps when Jethro had been waving his knife around, he had splashed her.

Brandon led her into the elevator that took them to the CEO's office on the top floor.

The company's medical staff had all gone to help the pregnant woman, so Brandon had to dress Janet's wound himself.

"Ouch!" Janet yelped softly. Frowning, she glared at Brandon. "Are you being deliberately vengeful? You're making my neck hurt worse."

After disinfecting the wound, Brandon found the cream that would alleviate pain, and then raised a hand and dabbed Janet's neck wound with a cotton swab.

Once again, Janet cried out in pain. "Brandon, I know I was wrong. Can you please be gentle?"

"I told you - it hurts!" Brandon reduced the amount of pressure he was putting on her neck. "This is a lesson. If it weren't for your sympathy, you wouldn't have gotten hurt."

Janet knew it was her fault, so she stayed silent.

Sometime later, seeing that Brandon's temper had cooled, she apologized. "You're right," she said softly, "it was my mercy that set things in motion."

She'd been so compassionate today that she'd almost made a big mistake.

Brandon was about to scold her, but when he saw the sadness in her eyes, he realized he'd been too harsh and then swallowed his words. "What you did wasn't completely wrong. You let the pregnant woman in out of kindness. I understand that if the pregnant woman had fainted at the door, it would've looked bad for the Larson Group. The Jethro episode was not an accident. Garrett and Charis left the Larson Group one after the other. I was having a hard time at work and acted negligently. It's not all your fault."

It was rare for Brandon to talk to her in such a serious manner. Janet's heart grew heavy. "You put a lot of effort into making up an excuse for my mistake."

Lowering her eyes, she muttered, "You will spoil me..."

Brandon placed a finger under Janet's chin and slowly lifted her jaw. They looked into each other's eyes, and everything felt right. He leaned in closer, and she took the initiative to kiss him. Their lips and tongue intertwined, and the heat from their bodies intensified.

Trembling slightly, Janet whispered, "We're in your office."

"We're a couple," Brandon replied. "It can be expected." Brandon's voice was deep and comforting. His attention shifted to the tie of Janet's dress, which he started to undo.

"My neck is injured..." Janet began.

"I'm only going to kiss you," Brandon replied huskily.

Janet suddenly remembered something and then held his hand. "There's one other thing you need to forgive me for..."

"Go on?" Brandon was losing control, pressing Janet against the sofa to kiss her. He didn't expect her to say anything too big of a deal.

However, when Janet finished...

"How could you sell me out?" Still holding her down on the sofa, Brandon squinted at her. He looked as though he wanted to devour her.