

Chapter 1061 Precious Memories

Janet's eyes fluttered open slowly as the sun filtered in through the blinds. She turned around and stretched her arms, groaning, only to find herself alone in the bed.

Slightly disappointed, she sat up and put on her crimson cashmere night robe to head downstairs.

She was greeted by one of the servants as she descended the staircase. "Good morning, Mrs. Larson! Please wait for a moment. Mr. Larson is preparing breakfast for you in the kitchen!"

"Really?" Janet asked, amazed. "Didn't Brandon go to the office?" Janet headed into the kitchen in disbelief. So, it was true! Brandon was hard at work in the kitchen toasting bread, wearing her apron.

He seemed to feel her gaze and turned around, flashing his perfect smile. "Hey, sweetie! Give me 5 more minutes. Breakfast will be ready soon," he said. He went on looking at her for a while, taking

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He seemed to feel her gaze and turned around, flashing his perfect smile. "Hey, sweetie! Give me 5 more minutes. Breakfast will be ready soon," he said. He went on looking at her for a while, taking in how pretty she looked in that robe, and then turned around again to tend to the bread.

Janet looked at his back, blushing at the care he still showed for her.

Seeing that she didn't respond, Brandon added, "Are you still dazed? Don't worry, this sandwich will fix it!" She smiled sheepishly and walked toward the dining table. Brandon was already behind her, carrying plates of sandwiches and cake for her.

"Ah! This cake is your favorite. I planned to have it with you last night to celebrate your discharge from the hospital," Janet remarked. But last night

became special for other reasons...

Janet was still blushing thinking about the intimate, passionate time they'd spent.

Brandon chuckled. His eyes lingered over the slice of cake before he took a bite. The soft cream melted in his mouth like ice on fire. He smiled. The sweet aroma of the cake was taking him back to the past. Devouring every bite slowly, he said, "It still tastes the same."

Janet's eyes lit up seeing him enjoying the cake. "It's from the same bakery you like. I bought it on the way to the hospital thinking you'd be missing it. You have high requirements for your food, but..."

Before she could finish her words, Brandon continued in a gentle and calm voice, "But I could eat a lot of them every time you bought the cakes from this shop."

Janet was holding a small silver spoon, lost in the memories they shared in the past. Then her eyes fell on the sandwiches. Her gaze got stuck to them as she reminisced. After a few seconds, her eyes welled up. "Remember the first time I cooked for you? I also made you a sandwich for breakfast," she said in a thick voice.

"And I ate it all up because it tasted like home," Brandon added. His face was contorted with a mix of happiness and sadness. After everything they'd been through, every moment he had spent with her was engraved in his memory, the memory he had once lost but fortunately regained by now.

Janet bit her lip, trying not to let out a sob. But her tears betrayed her as they plopped out of her eyes. Yet, she wore a smile as if she wasn't openly weeping.

After a while, both of them burst into laughter. Brandon held her hand and squeezed it reassuringly.

"Honey, it's all over now."

Janet's heart was brimming. She couldn't believe their precious memories had finally come back to be cherished for life.

Janet sobbed and buried her face into Brandon's arm. He comforted her by gently smoothing her hair. She wiped her tears on his T-shirt and straightened up again. After a pause, she said with a smile, "Now that your memory is back, I can't trick into believing you owe me money anymore."

Brandon put his arms around her and pulled her

closer. "All my money is yours, sweetie. You can take it whenever you want."

A warm smile surfaced on Janet's ruddy face. She looked deep into Brandon's eyes.

Brandon pinched her soft cheeks and leaned over to kiss her gently on the lips.

Janet's mouth was half-open, as she was rising to kiss him back. But she suddenly remembered something and put a finger to his lips, stopping him. "Aren't you going to work?" she then asked.

"I'm on leave today so I can spend time with you," he whispered. Following her cues, Brandon started kissing her fingers, slowly moving toward her wrist. Just as he started brushing his lips against her arm, Janet's phone rang.

It was Elizabeth. It took Janet a second to compose herself again as her heart was racing from Brandon's touch. At last, she cleared her throat and answered the call. "Hey, Lizzie. What's up?"

"You haven't reached the office yet, so I just called to make sure you won't be late. Today is Tasha's last day at work before she starts her maternity leave. We have to organize a farewell party for her."

Janet looked at Brandon, pouting her mouth.

"Okay, I'll be there soon," she said and hung up.

"Sorry, sweetie, I forgot. I'll have to go to work soon."

Janet put her phone aside and held Brandon's face and kissed him again. "Rest well at home, honey. I'll see you when I get back."

"Go ahead. I'll work a little and rest. I'll miss you."

Caressing her hair, Brandon added, "Be careful, okay?"

"Yes, don't worry." Understanding his concern, she smiled and walked upstairs to get changed and then headed to work.


Brandon stood up to clean the table after she left. His head was filled with thoughts about the company. He realized how inactive Vivian had been of late. Something seemed really wrong with it.

In the kitchen, Brandon took off the apron and called Sean up to get an update.

"Hello, Mr. Larson! How are you doing? Aren't you on leave today?" Sean was surprised to receive a call from Brandon.

"Keep an eye on Vivian. She has been too quiet of late," said Brandon concisely, ignoring all of his

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other questions. Before hanging up, he added, "Sort out the company's documents and send them over. I'll work from home today."



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