

Chapter 1408 I Like It When You Make The First Move

Janet was stunned for a few seconds. Her cheeks were red as she nervously glanced at Draco and Mandy, and when she was sure they did not hear a thing, she heaved a sigh of relief.

However, Brandon continued, "Janet, will you go back on your word?"

The redness spread from Janet's cheeks to her ears when she felt Brandon's passionate gaze.

Janet nodded coyly before pulling Brandon's hand and urging, "Let's go, we're running out of time!"

Brandon's mood uplifted upon seeing how flustered and sheepish Janet was. All the sour feelings inside him about Draco's intimate interaction with Janet slowly faded away.

"Then let's go," Brandon said with a light chuckle and let Janet lead the way.

His soft laughter, with his warm breath, made her body's temperature rise, and she involuntarily

thought of what happened in the fitting room moments ago.

When they entered the fitting room, Janet quickly shut the door.

Upon hearing the sound, Brandon looked at her with a mischievous smile. "Miss White, there are so many people outside. Isn't it inappropriate for you to follow me here?" he asked teasingly.

Janet glared at him. "Stop fooling around and change your clothes already!" While speaking, she began unbuttoning his shirt.

Brandon pressed her little hands to his chest and asked, "In such a hurry? But I like it when you make the first move."

His teasing warmed Janet's face, and her cheeks turned pink. She continued working on his clothes and soon removed his jacket.

Seeing Janet's feigned calmness and composure, Brandon's playful nature aroused. He looked down at his lower body, his expression sly. "Do you want to help take off my pants as well?" he questioned.

Janet glared at him, pinched his waist, and said irritably, "Do it yourself!"

"Oh..." Brandon smiled slyly. "Alright, I'll do it."

"Brandon!" Janet stamped on his foot angrily.

Seeing that she was about to get really mad at him, he raised his hands in surrender. "Okay, okay, I won't fool around anymore."

Janet snorted, "Just hurry up."

Brandon hooked his thin lips, his eyes glistening with just a hint of seduction as he slowly loosened his belt.

The clicking sound of the buckle echoed in the fitting room, making Janet restless and blush harder as if she had a fever.

Brandon's soft laughter, combined with the sound of his clothes falling off, created an extremely enticing atmosphere. "Didn't you come here to help me change? Why are you feeling shy now?" he asked.

Janet turned away, feeling uneasy, kicked him lightly, and said, "If you keep acting like that, we'll run out of time."

Brandon knew they were short on time, so he reluctantly gave up on teasing her and put on his suit for the show.

Although they had been married for a long time, Janet was still amazed at how handsome he was when he wore the suit she had designed.

"What are you thinking? Hurry up and help me with my tie."

Brandon's soft laugh snapped her out of her trance. Blushing, Janet skillfully helped him wear the tie.

While she was busy working on the tie, Brandon lowered his head and stared into her eyes seductively. "I'm not modeling for free. Have you thought about what to give me as compensation?" he questioned with a hint of mischief.