

Chapter 1452 Fall In Love With Him Again

The din outside the window receded, and Janet noticed a faint whiff of blood

She sniffed and cautiously looked at Brandon. "Are you injured?"

The car decelerated, and Brandon glanced at the anxious Janet. His heart warmed as he asked, "Are you concerned about me?"

His question caught her off guard

After a brief pause, she turned her head, hastily stifling her panic. She blushed and muttered, "Not really. It's just that we were in danger together. Don't read too much into it."

Despite her denial, she found that her immediate worry when she detected the scent of blood was about him, an unease that seemed to extend beyond her feelings for a stranger

Confused, she could only present this explanation

She endeavored to appear calm, but her face was still flushed. Observing her awkward and bashful demeanor, Brandon smiled, his mood uplifted. "Alright, I accept your explanation."

His deep, hoarse voice infused the car with a peculiar atmosphere

Unsettled by this odd vibe, Janet sat up straight and inquired awkwardly, "Are we safe?"

Brandon nodded, his voice gentle. "Yes. Don't be afraid."

His tender gaze was mesmerizing, leaving Janet spellbound and speechless

Observing her entranced expression, Brandon teased, "Are you captivated by me?"

His words brought her back to reality. She glared at him, bashfully and indignantly. "Don't flatter yourself! I... I just zoned out for a moment!"

Brandon chuckled, "Really? I thought you were falling for me."

Despite her memory loss, he was confident he could make her fall in love with him again, given the shyness in her eyes

The thought filled him with joy

His flirtatious remark painted her face a deeper shade of red. She was about to retort when a sudden pain caused her to cry out, "Ouch, that hurts."

Upon hearing her cry, Brandon immediately hit the brakes, his gaze shifting to her with worry. He reached out to touch her but reconsidered and pulled back

"Where does it hurt? Is it severe?"

Leaning back into the car seat, Janet felt a sharp pain in her back. She was about to respond when the memory of the men in black chasing them flooded back. Still fearful, she glanced at the rearview mirror and suggested, "It's okay

Drive away first. I'm afraid they'll catch up."

However, Brandon was more concerned about her wound. "Let me see your wound first..."

Before he could complete his sentence, a truck loaded with goods hurtled past, startling Janet into screaming and recoiling

The abrupt movement exacerbated her pain, but ignoring it, she pushed Brandon and urgently implored, "Why did you pull over? It's dangerous here! Start the car!"

Considering her injury, Brandon grabbed her hand, intending to lift her clothing and examine the wound.

"Let me check your injury first!"

But his intimate gesture made Janet defensive. She pushed him away and retreated. "What are you doing?

It's inappropriate for you to get so close

Concentrate on driving!"

In the next moment, she caught a fleeting glimpse of sadness in his eyes and instantly regretted her harsh words

Was she too severe?

He was merely concerned about her injury, yet she had accused him of inappropriate behavior

Before she could apologize, Brandon silently restarted the car