

Chapter 1559 The Only Person I Care About

Early the next morning, Audrey came to the mansion's garden and patiently waited for Brandon. She repeatedly instructed the bodyguards to notify her as soon as he was up. But after hours of waiting, he was nowhere to be seen.

The scorching sunlight was starting to make Audrey dizzy. Just when she was about to lose her temper and question the bodyguards, her gaze caught sight of a pair of graceful hands parting the French window on the second floor. Wearing silk pajamas, Janet languidly stepped onto the balcony and stretched. When she gazed down at the flowers in the garden, she spotted an unfamiliar woman squinting at her. The strange woman was Audrey. Janet had never seen her before, so she did not know that Audrey was Brandon's cousin. Thinking that the woman was just one of her former friends, Janet asked, "Hello, are you here for me?"

The friendly greeting from Janet left Audrey at

a loss. Before she could respond, a tall figure appeared behind Janet.

Brandon was wearing a night robe with the same color as Janet's. The belt around his waist outlined his tall figure and fit shape. Under the bright sunshine, he looked regal yet indifferent, like a noble man straight out of a painting.

It was the first time Audrey had seen such a handsome man. With an enchanting smile on her face, she called out softly, "Brandon..."

However, Brandon did not even spare her a glance. He instead wrapped his arms around Janet and planted a kiss on her cheek.

Out of the corner of her eye, Janet noticed the woman downstairs staring at her without blinking. Embarrassed, her cheeks turned red, and she patted Brandon on the chest. "Someone's watching us downstairs."

Brandon glanced at Audrey with displeasure and impatience in his eyes.

Why was this cousin, who just popped out from nowhere, not sensible at all? Why was she still standing there despite seeing him make out with his wife?

Brandon never like this woman before and now disliked her even more. Regardless of her

identity, even if she truly was his cousin, he had no desire for a stranger to come and disturb his peace at home.

He had to send this woman away as soon as possible.

With narrowed eyes, Brandon withdrew his gaze from the woman and rubbed his chin against Janet's forehead. "Let her be."

A little uncomfortable being watched, Janet hid behind Brandon and asked, "Who is she anyway? Why is she here so early?"

"She came to me yesterday and claimed to be my cousin. Don't worry. She'll leave soon," Brandon casually replied. Then, he recapped Audrey's sudden arrival at the mansion last night.

With confusion written all over her face, Janet nodded and asked, "Is she really your cousin?"

"Who knows? Maybe, but it doesn't matter," Brandon said with a shrug. He paused for a couple of seconds, and a sly smile then formed on his lips. "For me, the only person I care about is you. If you don't like her, she'll be gone."

His voice was low and hoarse as he spoke. As Janet felt his hot breath on her ear, she lowered her eyes and said, "Since she's your cousin, I'll

let her stay here from time to time."

Brandon raised an eyebrow and pinched her cheek dotingly. "Good girl."

With a reddened face, Janet cast a glance at Audrey.

Although the woman downstairs was looking at her with an unfriendly expression, Janet was determined to treat her kindly since she was Brandon's cousin. After all, he only had a few relatives left.

Suddenly, Brandon remembered that there was an onlooker downstairs. He enveloped Janet's slender waist and impatiently whispered, "Let's go back to our room and continue where we left off."