

Chapter 1631 I Also Want To Help

Brandon and Janet exchanged a prolonged gaze in utter silence.

Noticing Brandon's continued stoicism, Janet suddenly broke into a smile. She gently cupped his face in her hands and inquired, "Are you upset with me because of the time I spent with Jeremy when I lost my memory?"

An unnatural flush tinted Brandon's cheeks, confirming Janet's suspicion.

She hadn't anticipated that beneath Brandon's outward maturity, there lay a hidden streak of childishness.

Offering a fond smile, Janet reassured him, "In my eyes, you've always been the best."

Brandon regarded her with an uncertain expression, as if struggling to believe her words.

In a tender tone, Janet cradled Brandon in her arms and offered, "Your plan seems to be progressing smoothly, and you should be

delighted. So, why the long face? Do you find fault with the way I'm speaking?"

Brandon's expression finally softened, though a hint of seriousness lingered. "Jeremy is ruthless and unhinged. Life holds no value to him, and he'd harm anyone without a second thought to achieve his objectives. He deserves to be punished."

Having said that, he held Janet even closer, as if only through her embrace could he truly grasp that she had returned to him. His voice took on a somber note as he added, "I'm genuinely concerned that you might feel sympathy for Jeremy. In the past, you were an exceedingly compassionate young woman."

Janet maintained her confident smile, her eyes shining brightly as she remarked, "Even though I'm kind, that doesn't mean I'm naive, Brandon. You should have faith in me." She then gently tapped her chin, feigning contemplation. "Was I really that gullible in the past?"

As she spoke, the sunlight streaming through the window cast a warm and gentle glow upon her.

Brandon smiled, realizing for the first time that

he had been foolish. When had he lost confidence in Janet?

After all, Janet had always been a sharp woman. Allowing Brandon to embrace her, Janet placed her hand atop his. After a prolonged silence, she said softly, "My greatest concern right now is that when Jeremy is cornered by the bodyguards later, he might harm innocent bystanders. Shouldn't we go out and assess the situation?"

"Stay here. It's too dangerous outside," Brandon asserted with a grave expression. "Jeremy is desperate, so it's out of the question that he will hurt the innocent."

With deep concern etched on her face, Janet replied, "I want to be of help too."

Brandon rose from his seat, placing a reassuring hand on her shoulder, cutting her off gently. "I'll venture out to see what's happening. You're unarmed, and your ankle is injured. I'm better suited to lend a hand than you."

"Please be careful," Janet implored, her heart constricting. While she was aware that Brandon possessed combat skills, thoughts of the

cunning tactics Jeremy might employ left her with a sense of unease.

"Don't underestimate my team, and I've received training from the Darkmoon," Brandon comforted Janet as he held her close. "Get some rest for a while. I'll return when you wake up."

In his determination to prevent Jeremy from harming innocent bystanders, Brandon felt compelled to seize this opportunity to eliminate him, ensuring he had no chance to inflict harm upon others.

Of course, he refrained from voicing the last part in Janet's presence.