

Chapter 1763 Indeed A Little Glutton

Janet remained silent, seated without uttering a word. The more Brandon attempted to console her, the more internal discomfort she experienced.

Reflecting on her old notes and revisiting numerous past design achievements, Janet acknowledged that her standing in the design world stemmed not from extensive studies or renowned teachers but from her distinctive talent and style that distinguished her.

Regrettably, those elements she had lost might never be regained.

These thoughts caused Janet's delicate frame to tremble involuntarily. She tightly gripped her chest with both hands.

The frustration that had been held back in her heart finally burst forth at this moment.

She stared blankly, and tears suddenly cascaded down her face.

Observing the tears on Janet's face, Brandon furrowed his brows in concern.

Brandon gently wiped away the tears from her cheeks, staring at her reddened eyes. In a soothing tone, he said, "Let it out if you need to; things

Chapter 1763 Indeed A Little Glutton 🎁 +120 Points at most usually feel better after a good cry. I'm right here with you."

Upon hearing Brandon's consoling words, tears streamed continuously down her face, saturating his shirt.

Brandon lowered his head, and Janet concealed her entire face in his embrace. Her shoulders quivered with subdued sobs, resembling a vulnerable child devoid of support.

Witnessing the helpless expression on her face, he felt a sense of melancholy.

Janet wept in Brandon's arms, releasing all the pent-up emotional pain. After expressing her emotions, she withdrew from Brandon's embrace.

Looking at her, Brandon grabbed a tissue from the side and helped wipe away the tears from her cheeks. Playfully, he teased, "Aww, look at you, little crybaby."

In response to Brandon's teasing, Janet pouted, seized the tissue from his hand, averted her head, and casually wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Observing Janet's improved mood, Brandon let out a sigh of relief. He shifted Janet's position, ensuring she faced him once more.

"If you run into any more issues in the future, give me a heads-up, okay? I don't want to be stressing over you," Brandon advised with a hint of caution.

With red eyes, Janet offered a slight nod in acknowledgment. As she was about to speak, her attention was drawn to the cake on the table.

Following Janet's gaze, Brandon chuckled and said playfully, "You're a real foodie, aren't you?"

He affectionately pinched Janet's nose before swiftly unpacking the cake box, arranging the utensils, and positioning it in front of Janet.

Janet accepted the cake and commenced savoring it bite by bite.

Seeing Brandon picking up the crumpled drafts from the floor, Janet furrowed her brows and asked, "Brandon, why are you gathering those discarded papers?"

"I'm planning to collect all the sketches you make. None of these are just throwaways," Brandon explained with a smile. Spotting a smear of cream on Janet's lips, he stepped closer to her.

Assuming Brandon wished to taste the cake as well, Janet scooped a spoonful and extended it towards his lips.

However, Brandon skipped the offered spoonful, leaned in closely to Janet, and kissed her lips, skillfully licking away the cream from the corner of her mouth.

Janet's cheeks turned red. She tried to push Brandon away, but he intensified the kiss.