

Chapter 1762 Did You Draw Again

"What's up?" Brandon asked, his face full of concern as he reached out to stroke Janet's cheek gently.

But Janet didn't respond, staying all curled up, hugging her bent legs tightly.

Not getting any words out of her, Brandon didn't get frustrated. Instead, he just tenderly pulled her into an embrace.

Feeling Janet's shoulders shaking, Brandon's throat went dry, making it hard for him to find the right words.

In that moment, besides gently patting her back, it felt like there wasn't much else Brandon could do.

Seeing Janet like this, even Brandon's fingertips started trembling. After a long pause, he finally spoke, his voice carrying a slight tremor.

"What happened? Just tell me, okay? Don't be scared; I'm right here. Whatever it is, just spill it. We'll figure it out together, alright?"

Brandon's comforting words resonated in Janet's ears, but she remained motionless, letting him embrace her.

She held the crumpled paper tightly, her gaze fixed on the papers scattered on the floor, as if unaware of Brandon's attempts to console her.

"If you're not up for talking, no pressure. I'll stick around. Whenever you're good to spill, just let me know," Brandon said, giving Janet a gentle look, talking in a low voice like he was afraid of spooking her.

Brandon offered solace to Janet for some time, yet she remained silent.

Tilting his head, Brandon observed the strewn papers on the floor and the notebook on the nearby desk. He deduced the likely cause of Janet's sadness.

Brandon shifted his gaze down to Janet in his arms, reaching out to gently stroke her head. In a soothing tone, he asked, "Did you sketch something again?"


At the mention of "sketch," Janet's vacant eyes finally flickered with a hint of response.

Seeing the change in her gaze, Brandon was pretty sure he hit the mark.

He glanced down and spotted the crumpled paper in Janet's hand. With a smile, he asked, "Mind if I take a look?"

Despite Janet's gloomy mood, she compliantly opened her palm, allowing Brandon to take the crumpled paper from her.

Brandon gave Janet a gentle pat for comfort,

Chapter 1762 Did You Draw Again  +120 Points at most

carefully unfolding the crumpled sheet. As he examined the design sketch on the creased paper, his brows furrowed momentarily. After a short silence, he grinned and said, "Hey, isn't this drawing pretty impressive?"

Janet's eyes showed a subtle flicker. She understood that Brandon's words were intended for reassurance.

Following this, Brandon carefully stored the crumpled paper and lifted Janet gently from the floor, settling her on the nearby sofa.

Running his fingers affectionately through her long hair, he smiled to console her. "Even if your drawings aren't as mind-blowing as before, I can see you've made some serious progress."

Disregarding Brandon's words, Janet silently nestled in his arms, as if he were her sole pillar of support at that moment.

"It's totally fine if you're finding it a bit tricky to draw now. We can take it one step at a time. And hey, if you're up for it, I'll arrange for the world's finest designer to be your mentor. You'll get your mojo back for sure," Brandon reassured.