

## Chapter 1471 You Are Rather Ruthless

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Janet, head lowered, didn't notice Brandon's ploy to retain her.

At the sound of Brandon's pained cry, guilt washed over her. She hurried to his bedside, asking anxiously, "What's wrong? Is your wound causing pain again?"

Brandon leaned weakly against the headboard, his face blanched, his lips a pale line. He appeared on the verge of losing consciousness.

He managed to move his fingers, saying softly, "It seems I accidentally strained the wound... Don't worry. If you have things to do, go ahead. I'll be fine after some rest."

Janet bit her lip, immobilized by concern.

Brandon's frail demeanor shattered her defenses, leaving only a sense of sympathy in its wake.

"Let me apply some medication to your wound." Janet sighed, turning to retrieve the first-aid kit.

As she did, a sly grin momentarily crossed Brandon's face.

Truthfully, his wound was well-dressed and at worst only bled a little—nothing serious. But, he needed to act to keep Janet by his side.

So, he planned to covertly re-open his wound while Janet fetched the first-aid kit.

However, as he was about to execute his plan, he hesitated. Janet was still grappling with memory loss and had just exited the ordeal at Jeremy's house. Her health was an unknown variable. He couldn't afford to waste more time. The priority was to return with her and address her amnesia. Deciding against his plan, Brandon obediently remained seated on the bed, his intentions unfulfilled.

Oblivious to Brandon's internal conflict, Janet hastily collected the first-aid kit and gently unwrapped the bandage around his waist.

Upon noticing only a slight bleed from the wound, she exhaled in relief.

"Thankfully, it's nothing serious," Janet murmured.

But hearing her words, Brandon couldn't help but smile. "So, you care about me?"

Caught off guard by Brandon's comment, Janet panicked. Her mind wandered as she held a cotton swab doused in antiseptic, ready to treat Brandon's wound. Her distraction caused her to press the swab too hard against the injury.

"Ouch!" Brandon truly felt the pain this time. "You're rather ruthless."

"Don't be ridiculous!" Janet withdrew her hand hastily, a wave of guilt washing over her as she examined the bleeding wound on Brandon's waist.

However, Brandon didn't seem to be the one suffering. His eyebrows rose in amusement, his lips curving into a playful smile. "Am I lying? Are you hurting me on purpose out of jealousy?"

Jealous? Why would she be? Hadn't he just confirmed that Suzanne's baby wasn't his?

Brandon's teasing tone colored her cheeks a deeper shade of red. Fuming yet flustered, she quickened her pace, finishing the bandaging swiftly.

Brandon's smile broadened as he watched Janet's diligent attention to his wound.

Yet, when his mind wandered back to the situation with Suzanne, his expression hardened, eyes gleaming with impatience.

To avert any potential misunderstandings, he texted Garrett, instructing him to conduct a paternity test on Suzanne's baby. This way, Suzanne would have closure, and Janet, despite her memory loss, could find some peace.

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Johanna and Beal made haste to arrive. Upon receiving a morning call from Brandon, they boarded a private jet to reach their temporary residence by the afternoon.

News of her parents' arrival stirred a mix of excitement and trepidation within Janet. She was unsure about how to face Johanna and Beal.

Her transformed appearance left Johanna and Beal in shock.

"What happened?" Beal turned to Brandon.

Brandon's tone carried a hint of gravity. "I'm unsure of what Janet went through in these past two months. She's not only altered her looks, but... she's also lost her memory."

The revelation stunned both parents. Johanna's eyes filled with tears. She moved to touch her daughter's face but halted when she noticed Janet's apprehensive expression. She choked out, "As long as you're back... it's okay..."

Beal, too, fought back tears. A sense of relief washed over him as he beheld his daughter. "My dear, how have you been these days?"

Faced with her parents' concerned gazes, Janet felt her worries melting away.

Even though she had lost her memories, the blood ties she shared with Johanna and Beal made her recognize them as her parents. ⑥

She reached out, embracing Johanna without hesitation, comforting them softly, "Father, Mother, don't worry. I've been fine these past two months."