

Chapter 1017 Memory Recovery

"Look, did I ever lie to you?" Brandon asked, caressing Janet's face.

Janet observed his face carefully. She narrowed her eyes and asked, "Isn't there a gauze on your forehead? You're still hurt."

"I had a car accident, after all. I should already count my blessing that I don't have any broken bones." Brandon wiped the tears away from Janet's cheeks. His heart beat faster as he bent over and kissed Janet on her forehead. Finally, he whispered in her ear, "With you by my side, I don't want to die so young."

Janet burst into tears. She didn't cry in the midst of an emergency. But she couldn't stop crying when she saw Brandon. "You'd better not!"

Brandon had lost his memory in the past, so he had no idea that he had been in danger numerous times. Janet was terrified every time it happened, and that was why she was crying so much.

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Brandon's eyes darkened when he touched Janet's wet clothes. He stroked her damp hair and said, "I'll have the bodyguard bring you some clean clothes to change into. You'll catch a cold sooner or later if you stay like this."

He asked the bodyguard to bring in a pair of clothes. Janet sneezed. She then changed the subject with a guilty conscience. "You need to undergo a thorough examination of your head later. Perhaps you have an internal injury."

"The doctor will come and check on me. Don't worry." Brandon rubbed the towel through Janet's hair.

His eyes suddenly softened, as if he realized something. "When I bumped my head, I suddenly remembered some scenes from our past."

Many scenes of him getting along with Janet flashed through his memory after the car crashed into a large tree. ²

Janet's eyes turned bright red as she covered her lips with her hands. "Oh my goodness! Did this car accident prompt you to recall your memories?" she exclaimed.

"Yes, I feel that my memory is slowly coming back," Brandon replied. ¹

But his heart ached so much that he almost couldn't continue.

He finally understood why Janet couldn't bear it when he lost his memories and became so cold

and indifferent.


"We used to love each other so much, but I..."
Brandon continued, his voice becoming a little hoarse.

Brandon's eyes welled up with tears. Janet wrapped her arms around him and buried her face in his arms. "It's been a long time. I don't want to dwell on the past any longer. Brandon, as long as we're together, we should just cherish every moment."

Janet spoke in a calm but firm tone. There seemed to be no difficulty in the world that couldn't be overcome as long as Brandon was with her.

Witnessing all of it, Derek stopped at the door.

"Why don't you come in?" Mesue looked at him in confusion. Following Derek's eyes, she also saw Janet and Brandon in an intimate moment.

"No, I'm not going in. Please thank Janet for me."
Derek then lowered his eyes, turned around, and left. 

He made the decision to give up at this point. Derek suddenly realized that he had no chance, even if he meddled in their relationship. They not only loved each other deeply, but they also trusted

each other completely. Otherwise, Brandon wouldn't be so crazy and willing to risk his life just to buy Janet some time to escape. 4

Derek chuckled as he listened to the sound of the rain pouring. "Brandon is really crazy," he murmured.

He knew he couldn't do what Brandon was willing to do for Janet.

That being said, the silent battle between them had come to an end.

Derek had already called a taxi to leave the place. But someone stopped him right after the door was shut. He looked at the person and exclaimed, "Wilder? How did you I'm here?"

With an anxious expression, Wilder pulled Derek out of the taxi, an umbrella in his hand. "Brandon called me. Listen, things are getting out of hand. There are even rumors that you were abducted by crazed fans!"

"Who spread the rumors? That's ridiculous! How come I was abducted when I'm standing in front of you now?" Derek didn't take it seriously.

"Tell me what happened first, or I won't be able to handle it," Wilder said calmly.

Derek then remembered what he had just witnessed in the ward. He felt a sting in his heart as Janet and Brandon snuggled up to each other. "It's all my fault," he said, smiling bitterly. "I insisted on getting into Janet's car and asked her to drive me home. However, I did not expect that her car would be involved in an accident and would be unable to stop. It was Brandon who managed to save us all. He was hurt and was taken to the hospital for observation. Everyone else was fine. Please, Wilder, do your best and help me resolve this matter. Don't taint Janet's reputation. Thank you." Derek then turned around and left.

Suddenly, he remembered something. He then looked back and said seriously, "I've caused you a lot of trouble, Wilder. Sorry, and I promise I'll be obedient in the future."

Wilder had never seen Derek so serious. He suddenly couldn't figure out what Derek was thinking. Why did he suddenly change?

But Wilder was moved by Derek's words of appreciation, and he agreed without hesitation.

"Don't worry. I'll handle it properly and not let it affect Mrs. Larson in any way."