

Chapter 872 Who Wanted To Take Revenge On You

Janet rolled over in bed, eyes closed, following a romantic night.

She wished she could go back to sleep, but she felt uneasy between her legs. It felt painful once it was touched.

In shock, Janet opened her eyes.

"You're up. Don't you want to sleep some more?" From behind her, a man spoke in a hushed tone. Feeling her rolling over, Brandon put down the newspaper he was reading and gazed directly into her eyes.

Upon seeing his flawless face, Janet quickly recalled the way she was begging him for more last night.

What a bad move!

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Brandon shook his head and placed the newspaper aside with a slight smile.

He lifted the quilt, revealing Janet's face. "Your eyes were open just now. And now you're snoring?!"

Janet pretended she was asleep and ignored him.

Brandon then kissed her neck. Caressing her thigh, he told her, "How about I'll help you relive last night a little bit?"

Eventually, Janet was compelled to open her eyes. She rolled into Brandon's arms, wrapped in the duvet. "Don't! I am still in pain. Why did you show up here yesterday? Why didn't you tell me beforehand?"

Brandon gave her forehead another kiss. He removed his hand from her thigh and placed it on her tummy. "You would have really been raped if I

her tummy. "You would have really been raped if I hadn't come."

The mere thought of this devastated Janet. She had encountered this type of situation previously, and it had traumatized her.

"I think I stood out last night and that's why I got retaliated against." Last night, there were so many fashion icons and celebrities, but Axel and Zuri only spoke with a young designer like her. Some people naturally started to feel envious.

Brandon's eyes got really dismal. "Who desired vengeance on you? Can you recall anyone suspicious?"

Last night's event attracted a large crowd. There was no way she could keep them all straight in her head. Considering that she was drunk during that night, she was still not sober and her recollection was jumbled and unclear. She has no recollection of the events.

She scratched her brow and tried to recall everything, but nothing came to mind. She could only tell him that she did not know who intended to exact revenge on her like that. 2

The wry smile on Brandon's face expressed his helplessness. "You little twerp..."

Janet had a sudden realization. She removed the duvet and donned Brandon's shirt. She then dashed to the table to rummage through the shopping bags.

"This tie will look good on you. Thankfully, I was able to make it to the store before they sold out. The salesperson told me that I would be lucky to find a similar tie elsewhere since it's the last of its design." Janet cheerfully took the present from the bag and presented it to him.

Brandon took and unwrapped the present.

He then agreed that the color was perfect. "You made an excellent choice. It appeals to me greatly."

Janet leaned forward and gently kissed the corners of his mouth. "Great, let's start with breakfast. While you're here, we can take a stroll in Northcliffe."

"You mentioned that someone brought you breakfast. What happened after that?" Unexpectedly, Brandon questioned.

"Oh, that gentleman is just a fellow male model.

Always loves to joke. It seemed he was buying breakfast for another model, but the waiter sent it to the wrong room." Janet looked at Brandon with gentle eyes. To avoid making Brandon envious, she limited her words.

The pair got dressed and left the room. They seldom spent time alone with one another like this. And now, they were really affectionately close to one another.

As they entered the elevator, they found it empty. She then kissed Brandon while holding his hand.

"Can you recall what transpired in the elevator last night?" Brandon, with a thoughtful glance, murmured in her ear.


Janet covered Brandon's lips in embarrassment as she recalled the men who had glanced at her in the elevator the night before. "Be quiet already!"

"Oh, I assumed you don't get shy." Brandon, feigning innocence, squeezed her wrist and kissed her with a grin on his face. In the elevator, they were flirting.

The elevator doors opened unexpectedly.

Janet sprang out of Brandon's arms in terror. She

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peered anxiously at the elevator door and noticed a familiar face.

Derek was the one outside the elevator!

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