

Chapter 1114 Brandon Pretended To Be Drunk

"Sorry, I am just too overcome with dizziness. The alcohol has taken a powerful effect on my senses." Flushed, Garrett feigned drunkenness and instability, leaning against the wall to regulate his breathing with a calm and measured rhythm.

Seizing the moment, Brandon fell into Janet's embrace, and the scent of her body swiftly masked the lingering odor of alcohol.

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"Dammit!" Why did Brandon have to behave so lecherously when drunk? His face incessantly nuzzled against hers.

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Garrett roused from his daze and lifted his finger, conceding, "You're absolutely correct. My wife is at home waiting for me, so please look after Brandon. He reeks of alcohol, which won't do for my wife and child if he comes to my house. I'll make my way home first."

With a wave of his hand, Garrett pivoted on his heel and departed.

"Impossible!" Janet exclaimed and clutched at the hem of Garrett's garment before casting an embarrassed glance at Brandon. "I haven't forgiven him yet. I don't want to bring him back to my place."

"There's no denying that you're legally married to Brandon, and your home is probably the best place for him to stay." Garrett sighed and shrugged.

"However..." Janet was about to speak, but Garrett

cut her off and quickly answered the call.

"Laney? I'm already outside. What? You miss me already? Alright, I'll head home right away."

After ending the call, Garrett feigned embarrassment and addressed Janet, "You heard that, right? My wife called again. You should probably send Brandon home. He's had too much to drink, and I'm sure he won't cause any trouble for you."

Immediately after speaking, Garrett swiftly left.

Janet had no other option but to escort Brandon out of the club. Thankfully, the street was lined with numerous clubs and bars, making it easy for her to find a taxi.

Breathless, she helped Brandon into the car and instructed the driver to take them to their destination.

Once the taxi disappeared down the road, Garrett emerged from the corner and breathed a sigh of relief. He murmured to himself, "It's all sorted now. Whether they can reconcile or not is up to Brandon's luck."

Afterward, he departed in Lola's car.

Janet and Brandon were in the cab on the opposite side. The driver glanced over at Brandon and offered them a bottle of water. "Man, this guy is really drunk."

"Thank you. He's never been able to handle his alcohol." Janet unscrewed the bottle cap and helped Brandon drink the water. She expected him to spit it out, but to her surprise, he obediently drank most of it.

After finishing the water, Brandon held onto Janet tightly and fell asleep in Janet's arms.

The driver was taken aback by Brandon's behavior and commented, "I've never seen a man so well-behaved when drunk. Your husband must have a good temperament when he's sober."

Janet gave a wry smile and felt perplexed. Although Brandon was generally not ill-tempered, she couldn't understand why he was so quiet while drunk.

When the taxi arrived at the White family villa, Janet struggled to get Brandon out of the taxi.

"Ma'am, do you need any assistance?" The motorist was kind-hearted, and witnessing Janet's

difficulties, he offered to lend a hand.

Just as Janet was about to respond, she noticed that Brandon's body had suddenly become much lighter. She smiled and replied, "No, thank you. I think I can manage now."

Upon entering the villa, Janet gently laid Brandon down and retrieved a wet towel from the bathroom to wipe his face.

"I hope you've learned your lesson and won't drink this much in the future." Janet grumbled in irritation as she applied more pressure to the towel.

As she turned around to go back to the bathroom, Janet was suddenly tripped by Brandon's long legs. Janet was caught off guard by the trip and thought she was about to fall, but Brandon quickly held her and pulled her into his arms.

Janet felt the impact of her body colliding with Brandon's solid chest, which caused her some pain.

Janet rubbed her shoulders and gazed upwards at Brandon, her face expressing disbelief. "Brandon! You were faking being drunk!"

Janet couldn't believe how Brandon had managed to catch her so accurately if he was really that drunk.

Janet's mind was flooded with memories of what had transpired and what Garrett had said earlier. Filled with anger, she pushed Brandon away and angrily threw the towel down.

Janet felt angry and betrayed after realizing that she was once again deceived by Brandon.

At that moment, Brandon grabbed Janet and pulled her close, attempting to kiss her.

"Piss off!" Janet pushed Brandon away and covered her mouth with her hands, trying to stop him from kissing her.

Brandon came to a halt, his eyes aflame. "I simply wish to test if your desire to push me away is genuine."

Upon the discovery of her little secret, Janet's heart quivered with unease, and her fluttering eyelashes betrayed her nerves. "The truth is as you desired. Does that content you?"

"My satisfaction is not enough. I won't be content until you are satisfied as well." Brandon's Adam's

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apple moved in his throat, and a glimmer of desire shone in his eyes as he placed his hand behind Janet's head and leaned in to kiss her. 8

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