

## Chapter 1122 New Neighbor

"That's impossible. My parents would never knowingly sell the house to you, Brandon," Janet said, although she wasn't sure why she felt so confident about that.

Then she said to the phone, "I have to hang up now, Laney, but we'll discuss it soon."

After disconnecting, Janet called Beal.

Beal was overjoyed to receive a call from Janet. "Sweetheart, are you coming home for dinner, or do you need my help with something?"

The loving and open way Beal greeted her lightened Janet's mood and dispelled her gloominess.

Janet replied in a soft voice. "Dad, did you sell the house in Malus Bay to Brandon?"

"Brandon paid three times the market price. It's all legal and above board. We transferred the money into your account. You know we couldn't manage to sell the houses in Malus Bay for a long time.

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"Brandon paid three times the market price. It's all legal and above board. We transferred the money into your account. You know we couldn't manage to sell the houses in Malus Bay for a long time. We're actually grateful for his help," Beal explained, gently.

Janet checked her messages and realized she had been so busy at work earlier that she hadn't noticed the message from the bank. She had indeed received a large sum of money.

The two of them were silent for a few seconds, and then Beal asked, "Are you angry? I'm sorry I didn't tell you before. Do you want us to return the money to Brandon and tell him to move out?"

"No, Dad. You've all signed the contracts to sell,

and you'd have to pay damages if he sued you. It's too much trouble." Janet hung up the phone, took a deep breath and glared at the man on the adjacent balcony. "You're really something else. It only took you a few days to get my dad and mom on your side."

"All parents want what's best for their children. Your parents just want you to be happy." Brandon put down his wine glass. His voice was calm, but his eyes were sharp.

Janet smiled. "Fine. Just live there. It's not as though you can affect my life just by living near me." 3

She turned around. Laughter bubbled in her chest when she felt someone behind her.

She turned her head and stared at him incredulously. The idiot had jumped across from his balcony to hers. 2

"What's wrong with you, Brandon?" she asked, taken aback. "How dare you?"

Brandon lowered his head and nuzzled his cheek against Janet's throat.

Janet stiffened. She tried to push him away, but he

only held her tighter. She couldn't move at all. Brandon's face then moved closer.

His soft lips brushed hers in a gentle kiss.

Janet took a few steps back. It was happening so fast. One moment Brandon was speaking to her from his balcony. Then he landed behind her. She raised her eyes and cursed him. "Do you know how dangerous that was? If you want to die, leave me out of it! This is my parents' property. A death will ruin the resell value!"

Brandon narrowed his eyes and looked at Janet's collarbone. He smiled helplessly and buttoned her blouse. "I can jump a lot further than that."


Janet was speechless. His behavior was maddening. She felt annoyed.


Brandon hadn't changed. He was as selfish as ever. He didn't care about her feelings at all. If something happened to him, Janet couldn't even imagine how she would survive without him. 5


Tears streamed down her pretty face.


Brandon was stunned. He wiped her tears and said, somehow irritably, "Why are you crying again? Are you women all made of water? If you don't want to

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see me, I'll go. You go to bed and rest, okay?" 

He was about to vault over the balcony again,  
when Janet grabbed his arm. 

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