

Chapter 1467 Refusing Her Concern

It was rare for Laney to see Janet so depressed, and she felt bad for her. Laney held Janet's hand and comforted her, "You're right. We, women, should prioritize ourselves. Let men deal with their mess themselves."

Janet was intrigued by Laney's words. "Have you ever been hurt by a man?" she asked.

Embarrassed, Laney looked at her awkwardly and asked, "Why do you ask?"

Janet smirked cheekily and said, "You looked aggrieved when you were comforting me. I know that look, even though I've lost my memories."

Laney blushed and rubbed her neck as she considered whether she should tell Janet about it or not.

Looking at Laney behaving shyly, Janet couldn't help teasing, "It's the man from last night, isn't it? Garrett, right?"

Laney's face turned redder. She patted Janet's shoulder and said, "Stop guessing."

From Laney's actions, Janet knew she hit the jackpot.

She remembered Garrett leaving the injured Brandon alone yesterday and shook her head disappointedly. "I don't think that man is reliable," she said with a sigh.

Laney smiled. She felt that Janet wouldn't understand her dynamics with Garrett after losing her memories, so she didn't want to continue the conversation with her. Laney assured Janet that everything would be fine and took her to breakfast.

After breakfast, Janet hesitated before visiting Brandon in his room as she couldn't help worrying about him.

As soon as she entered his room, she saw Brandon sitting on the sofa with his head on the backrest. The food that Garrett sent this morning was still on the table, untouched.

Seeing this, Janet felt her anger rising. "Why didn't you eat? You are injured. You need to energy to recover quickly," she said crossly.

Brandon looked up at Janet and said, "I don't have any appetite."

Understanding that Brandon had just recovered from a fever, Janet softened her tone and said, "What do you want to eat? I'll cook for you."

Brandon could feel the genuine concern in her voice and felt less depressed. But when he thought about the conversation he heard in the basement, his face darkened. "I don't need your concern," he said stubbornly.

Janet was stunned for a few seconds. Before she could react, Brandon said coldly, "Since you want to leave, I'll arrange for someone to take you away."

Hearing Brandon's hurtful words, Janet felt her heart sink.

She knew she shouldn't stay as she had no memories of them together, but when she heard his cold words, her heart couldn't help but ache. It was as if, in her subconscious, she knew that he wouldn't have treated her so coldly.

Brandon suddenly froze when he detected the sadness and loneliness flashing across Janet's eyes. It was not until then that he realized how sharp-tongued he was.

She had lost her memories due to his negligence. It was only natural for her to keep her distance from him. She just wanted to find out how she lost her memories first. How could he be so cold to her just because she didn't feel sad when Suzanne said she was pregnant with his child?

Before he could apologize, Janet had already regained composure. "Well, thank you for saving me yesterday. I will leave by myself. No need to trouble others," she said politely.

She endured her sadness and smiled at Brandon.

When she was about to leave, Brandon panicked and shouted, "Wait!"

Taking a deep breath, Janet held back her tears. She still had her back turned to him when she asked calmly, "Mr. Larson, is there anything else?"

Brandon felt flustered for the first time in ages by her distant behavior. He was at a loss as he stammered, "I... I didn't mean to drive you away..."