

Chapter 1386 A Mysterious Mission

The next morning, faint streaks of sunlight beamed through the cracks in the curtains, casting a gentle glow on the entwined bodies of the two individuals locked in a tight embrace.

Upon awakening, Janet was still plagued by a headache, and her body felt sore and weak, as though she'd been run over by a car.

She attempted to change position, only then realizing that she was in the firm embrace of a fervently warm figure. Gazing at the handsome face so close to hers, she felt a sense of helplessness wash over her.

Brandon had woken up before Janet. As he noticed her open her eyes, an affectionate smile appeared on his face, and he greeted her warmly, "Good morning, honey."

Janet, however, wore a pouty look and scolded him, "It's all your fault! You always say it's the last time,

though she'd been run over by a car.

She attempted to change position, only then realizing that she was in the firm embrace of a fervently warm figure. Gazing at the handsome face so close to hers, she felt a sense of helplessness wash over her.

Brandon had woken up before Janet. As he noticed her open her eyes, an affectionate smile appeared on his face, and he greeted her warmly, "Good morning, honey."

Janet, however, wore a pouty look and scolded him, "It's all your fault! You always say it's the last time, but you never stop! Now my whole body's sore. How do you plan to take responsibility for this?!"

Basking in the warmth and fragrance of the soft body nestled in his arms, Brandon playfully kissed the corner of her lips and chuckled, "I can't help it. It's just my natural gift."

Janet cast an angry glare at him and retorted, "You're such a smooth talker!"

Typically, Janet would've already raised her small fists to teach him a lesson at this point. Today, however, she was too tired to even move.

Brandon knew that he had gone too far this time, and refrained from teasing her any more. He embraced her tenderly and asked for forgiveness in a gentle tone, "I'm sorry, it's my fault. You should have a good rest now. I'll have the waiter bring you breakfast."

"No," Janet replied as she sat up, covering herself with the quilt before speaking weakly. "The studio is currently getting ready for an upcoming fashion show, and it's my first show as an independent designer. I need to take charge of everything myself to ensure that it goes smoothly."

"But..." Brandon frowned, still determined to persuade Janet to get some rest.

Janet, however, had made up her mind. She waved her hand dismissively and said, "I have to be there. There's no need to try to talk me out of it."

Aware of Janet's stubborn nature, Brandon felt a mixture of distress and admiration for her relentless dedication. With a smile, he acknowledged her decision, saying, "Alright. Since you've made up your mind, I won't say anything more. Just remember not to overwork yourself. If you need anything, just call me."

As he spoke those words, Brandon made a silent pledge in his heart. He resolved to do his utmost to pick Janet up after work every day and prepare nutritious supplements to support her physical well-being. No matter how demanding her task was, he could not let it compromise her health.

When Janet was done freshening up, the hotel staff had already delivered breakfast to the room. Brandon sat on the side, reading newspaper, patiently waiting for her to come out.

Her face lit up with delight as she noticed the breakfast table adorned with an array of her favorite foods. "I didn't expect all of my favorite breakfast foods to be here!" she exclaimed.

Brandon couldn't help but chuckle as he glanced at his happy wife. He chose not to tell her that he had personally arranged for all the food, and instead, raised his chin and gestured for her to begin eating. "Come on, dig in. They won't taste as good once they get cold," he said with a smile. 1

After they finished breakfast, Brandon accompanied Janet to work.

As she prepared to step into the car, she noticed

that the driver wasn't Sean, and asked with curiosity, "Why isn't Sean driving today? Where did he go?"

Brandon raised his eyebrows playfully, a mischievous glint flashing in his eyes. "I've assigned him to a more important task, so he's busy with that now," he said in a mysterious tone.


Janet's curiosity was piqued by Brandon's mysterious demeanor, making her probe further. "What is it? Does it have something to do with work? Can you give me a hint?" she inquired eagerly. ³

Instead of providing a direct answer, Brandon playfully pulled her into the car, a mysterious smile adorning his face. "It's a secret. You'll find out soon enough."

Janet wasn't the type to push for answers, so upon realizing that Brandon was reluctant to share further details, she chose not to press the matter. Instead, she obediently entered the car and shifted her attention and thoughts to the upcoming fashion show.


As the car journeyed along, Brandon gazed out of

Chapter 1386 A Mysterious M...

 +90 Points at most

the window at the passing scenery, lost in thought.

3

 I want no ads >