

## Chapter 1533 I Want To Be With You

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The overwhelming shock made Corinne mute when she saw the macabre array of dead bodies on the stretchers. In her stunned silence, she failed to register the ominous transformation seizing Britton.

Harrell's gaze skated across Britton's visibly altered state before shifting away, resting on the fallen bodies. He chose to remain silent, withholding the concerning developments from Corinne's attention.

Britton's deteriorating condition didn't escape Brandon's and Frank's attention. The pair exchanged a glance, silently agreeing to withhold the disturbing news from Corinne.

Witnessing Britton's gaze lose its focus, Janet felt a chill of alarm. Stealthily tugging at Brandon's sleeve, she murmured, "Mr. Scott appears to be on death's doorstep. Shouldn't we alert Corinne?"

Frank, hearing Janet's concern, chuckled and

said, "Brandon, your wife's compassion knows no bounds. Is she oblivious to how she went missing?"

A warning glance from Brandon silenced Frank, who promptly mimed, zipping his lips shut.

Brandon's gaze softened as he tenderly stroked Janet's hand, his voice soothing. "Don't fret over him. Let's simply enjoy the unfolding drama."

Janet's eyes widened in confusion. "What did Frank imply?"

"I'll elaborate once we return," Brandon reassured her, his fingers running through her silky tresses. "All you need to understand is that they are undeserving of your sympathy."

Despite her lack of comprehension, Janet nodded in assent, placing her implicit trust in Brandon.

Seeing the adoring expression on Janet's face elicited a fond smile from Brandon. He whispered affectionately, "Such a good girl."

A blush warmed Janet's cheeks. Before she

could articulate a response, she caught sight of Britton's alarmingly crimson face, indicating his impending demise. Panic surged within her, causing her to instinctively draw closer to Brandon.

Noticing her subtle movements, Brandon glanced down at her inquisitively and asked, "Is something amiss?"

Nestled against Brandon's formidable physique, Janet gripped his hand, her voice quavering, "I'm slightly terrified. I feel safer when I'm close to you."

A hint of satisfaction laced Brandon's chuckle. In a tone as soothing as a lullaby, he suggested, "If fear grips you, you can retreat to the helicopter and rest. I'll join you once my duties here are concluded."

Janet nestled deeper into Brandon's comforting embrace, her body trembling subtly. Despite her apprehension, she shook her head determinedly, asserting, "I have no desire to retreat. I prefer to remain here, by your side."

Brandon heaved a sigh, his smile brimming with tenderness. "There's no cause for

concern."

However, Janet's gaze hardened with resolve. "I'm worried about you."

Brandon appeared taken aback by Janet's proclamation. The anxiety mirrored in her eyes tugged at his heartstrings. "You..."

Brandon's evident affection caused Janet's cheeks to deepen their blush. Lowering her gaze, she mumbled, "We were apart for merely a few hours, and you sustained burns and a reopened wound. You disregard your well-being. Presently, in the midst of the Darkmoon's treacherous environment, how can I be at ease when you're unaccompanied?"

Hearing her concern, Frank countered, "I'm here too. I can ensure his survival. Additionally, he's flanked by a battalion of bodyguards. His safety is guaranteed. Your worry is unwarranted."

Refusing to be bested, Janet shot back, "If you were as capable as you claim, Brandon's wound wouldn't have ruptured, bleeding anew!"

Speechless with indignation, Frank huffed

dismissively and averted his gaze.

After directing a dismissive eyeroll at Frank, Janet turned her attention back to Brandon. Taking his hand, she promised softly, "I'll be your vigilant guardian. I won't allow you to engage in perilous pursuits any longer."

Gazing at her, Brandon's lips pressed into a thin line as he swallowed.

Had the circumstances been different, he would have swept her into his arms, pressing a passionate kiss on her blushing lips to express the depth of his love for her.