

Chapter 1591 Her Personal Assistant

Brandon raised his eyebrows and asked lazily, "Aren't you curious about your previous preferences?"

Janet hesitated for a moment, and feigning reluctance, finally said, "If you really want to tell me, then I don't mind hearing it."

As soon as she finished speaking, Janet felt arms wrap around her neck, the warmth of the touch spreading through her skin. Brandon pulled her closer until their foreheads were touching, their eyes locked against each other.

It was as if the entire room was blanketed in softness. Brandon's voice was low in Janet's ear as he spoke. "Memory loss won't affect a person's interests and preferences."

Seeing his handsome face up close made Janet's heart pick up its pace. But before she could make sense of her feelings, she felt his lips touch hers gently.

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In the living room, sensual sounds of their kisses could not be drowned out by the television. The couple sank deeper into their passion, their lips entangling fiercely with each other.

It was a long time before they broke apart for air. Brandon reluctantly let go of Janet as she gasped for air. He took in her flushed face, her pupils blown wide with arousal, and chuckled. "You taste good."

Brandon's lips had turned moist from kissing, turning his natural charm into something more deadly. Janet felt her cheeks burn at his dangerous gaze and hurriedly turned away.

But Brandon had no plans of letting her escape so easily. With his fingers, he lifted her chin and made her face him. "I want more."

Just as Janet fumbled for words, footsteps came from the outside.

She turned around to the sight of a red-eyed girl running from a helpless-looking bodyguard.

The bodyguard turned to Brandon with a pleading gaze. "Mr. Larson, Miss Baldwin insists on coming in. She is Mrs. Larson's assistant, so it didn't feel right to stop her."

"My assistant?" Janet asked in confusion.

Upon seeing her confusion, Brandon stood up and introduced the woman, "This is Lexi Baldwin, your assistant in the studio."

Joyful tears streamed down Lexi's face as soon as she saw Janet. "Boss... You're finally back. I've been waiting for so long..."

It turned out that Lexi had been staying in Janet's studio since her disappearance.

Time passed, and there was no news of Janet.

Business was dwindling day by day, and Lexi's anxiousness about Janet's whereabouts grew. The two of them had built the studio from the ground up with blood, sweat, and tears. The last thing Lexi wanted was to see all their hard work go to waste.


The three months before news about Janet turned up felt like an eternity. As soon as Lexi saw the report, she rushed to Brandon's mansion, half-expectant and half in disbelief. Seeing Janet in the flesh left her shell-shocked. Confronted by the crying woman, Janet was at a loss for what to do. "Don't cry..." she awkwardly comforted her. "I'm back. I'm here now."

Lexi couldn't stop herself from sobbing even as she wiped her own tears. "Boss, please don't give up on the studio. I want to keep being your assistant. Even if you don't go to the studio now, I... I can also work here. That's why I came today. Please don't fire me..."


After blurting out her words, Lexi felt a shift in the air. Realizing that she might have misspoken, she carefully turned to Brandon.

To her surprise, Brandon's reaction was far from anger. He smiled at Lexi and said lightly, "I

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would be more than enough as Janet's personal assistant when she's at home. Don't go and try taking my place here."

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