

## Chapter 1594 Janet's Dark Circles

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Their passionate sex lasted until dawn.

When Janet awoke the next morning, she felt soreness all over her body. It was not the most delightful wake-up call, but she managed to sit up with her hands on her waist.

Brandon, even after all of last night's enthusiasm, looked fresh as a daisy. There he was, up and about, working while sitting on the bed.

Seeing that Janet was finally awake, he turned to face her. When their gazes met, he saw that she was glaring at him.

"Good morning, honey," Brandon greeted with a smile reaching his eyes.

Janet responded with a rather dignified huff and turned her back to him as if saying she did not want to talk to him.

Realizing that he might have gone too far the previous night, Brandon leaned over and stroked her waist. "How about a little massage to ease the ache? I promise I'll restrain myself next time."

Instead of calming her, his words fanned the flames. Janet brushed off his hands and got up to go to the bathroom to freshen up. No matter how hard he tried to butter her up, she merely ignored him.

Brandon chuckled softly and followed her.

Could she blame him for going all out last night? She was so alluring.

Eventually, the two went downstairs for breakfast. Despite Brandon's best efforts, she stayed mum. In sheer frustration, she bit him on the arm and stared daggers at him. "Brandon, give it a rest!"

However, what she did only made Brandon more enthusiastic. He held out his arm invitingly and said, "If it'll make you feel better, feel free to take another bite."

Sadly for him, their playful banter was interrupted as Mandy and her assistant walked over to them, accompanied by the bodyguard. <sup>1</sup>

Seeing the two in such a state, Mandy looked at them in surprise and remarked, "Quarreling this early?"

Janet had always been mindful of her image in front of others. Therefore, she merely cast a side glance at Brandon's teasing smile and shook her head at Mandy. "No, we're just playing around."

"I see. I wondered why a perfect couple like you

would argue this early in the morning," Mandy teasingly commented. As she spoke, she noticed the dark circles under Janet's eyes. "Janet, didn't you sleep well? You've got some serious shadows there."

"I..." Janet recalled the passionate sex last night, and her cheeks turned as red as a tomato. She could only lower her head to hide her reddened face. "I... I just couldn't fall asleep."

Mandy thought of the slandering posts online and realized that it might be the reason why Janet could not fall asleep. At this realization, she patted her on the shoulder and comforted her, "It's okay. I've also experienced that. The Internet can be a cruel place. Most of the netizens are prone to believe rumors. It'll pass soon."

"What?" Janet blinked in confusion.

Mandy sighed. "I understand what you feel. Just ignore those posts and nasty comments, and the matter will soon fade. I hope you don't take them to heart."

It was not until then that Janet realized that Mandy had misunderstood her. However, she breathed a sigh of relief. It was actually a good thing. Janet did not how to explain herself anyway.

"Thank you," she said with a gentle smile.

Noticing the weary look on Janet's face, Mandy

considerately offered, "Do you need to take a nap or something? We can do the measurements another day."

Janet's face turned redder, but she quickly shook her head. "No need. I don't want to bother you by making you come here again. Let's get on with it."

As Brandon retreated to his study to work, Mandy began taking Janet's measurements. She spotted some love marks on Janet's neck and collarbone, and her face burned upon connecting the dots.

No wonder Janet acted strange a while ago. It turned out that her dark circles were due to...

A feeling of concealed glee bubbled up in Mandy, and she secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Since Janet and Brandon's relationship was solid, then Draco did not stand a chance... 1

In that case, she would have a chance, wouldn't she?

"Mandy? Mandy, are you listening?"

It was not until Janet called her several times that Mandy returned to her senses. She quickly racked her brain and uttered an excuse, "I'm sorry. I was just thinking about designs. What were you saying?"

Janet pointed at a row of dresses on the tablet's screen and said, "I was just saying that I've chosen these designs."

Mandy nodded in understanding. Once the two finished discussing the design details of the dresses, Mandy, who was packing up, turned to Janet to say something but stopped on second thought.

Sensing the hesitance in Mandy's eyes, Janet smiled and directly asked, "Do you have something to tell me?"