

Chapter 1622 I Want To Protect You

Brandon gave Sean a meaningful look, and Sean left to make his final preparations.

Curious, Janet asked, "What are you talking about? What did you prepare for the press conference? Can you tell me?"

Brandon smiled and kissed her pink lips. His coldness faded and replied gently, "I'll tell you when the press conference is over. Have a rest in the office. I promise I'll be back within half an hour."

With that, he stood up and was about to leave. However, Janet grabbed his hand and asked in a panic, "Won't you bring me along?"

Looking back at Janet's worried face, Brandon softened his tone and explained, "There are too many people down there, and there are many reporters to deal with. I don't want you to get hurt."

He caressed Janet's hair gently and said, "Honey,

wait for me here, okay?"

However, Janet didn't want to let go of his hand.

"I want to go with you," she insisted.

Brandon was just as stubborn. He didn't want to put Janet in danger. Squatting in front of her, he gazed at her gently and said patiently, "As you can see, it's very messy downstairs. There are many people. There might even be some bad guys hiding in the crowd. I'm afraid I can't protect you well."

Janet clenched her fists and looked at Brandon, unwavering. "I know. That's why I have to go with you," she said firmly.

While Brandon was slightly stunned, Janet continued in a soft but determined voice, "I'm your wife. I am responsible and obligated to stand by your side and face any difficulties with you. Besides, I want to protect you."

Janet seemed a little embarrassed when she finished as her cheeks turned red and her voice trailed off.

Brandon couldn't catch her last sentence. "What do you want?" he asked.

Janet laughed awkwardly and whispered in his

ear, "I said, I want to protect you! Although I can't do anything much, I can shield you if someone tries to hurt you."

"Janet..." Brandon started, tears welling up in his eyes. He didn't know what to say in response to her sincerity. "Aren't you afraid?" he finally said.

"I'm not afraid," Janet said confidently. With her arms around Brandon's neck, Janet continued warmly, "I'm not afraid as long as I'm with you. Anyway, I've made up my mind to protect you. You have to take me there."

Brandon felt a warmth surging in his heart, spreading all over his body. However, he still didn't want to put his beloved woman at risk.

"No one can hurt me. I've hired many bodyguards at a high price. They can protect me well," he said.

"Shh!" Janet pressed her finger on his lips and said firmly, "I've made up my mind. Don't try to persuade me otherwise!"

Seeing that Janet was determined to go to the press conference with him, Brandon sighed helplessly and finally gave in. "Okay, okay, let's go together."

When Janet was about to smile, Brandon pinched her face and said seriously, "But you have to promise me that no matter what happens, you never let go of my hand, okay?"

"Do I have to hold your hand the entire time?"

Janet asked. She felt a little shy when she thought about holding Brandon's hand in front of all the cameras. "Can I just stand next to you?"

Brandon shook his head and replied solemnly, "We have to hold hands, or I won't take you there."

Janet knew that was Brandon's final compromise. She nodded reluctantly and said, "Okay, I promise."

With Janet's promise, Brandon softened his serious expression and kissed Janet's lips gently. He stood up and tidied up his materials for the press conference before leading Janet out of the office.

After getting ready, Sean had been waiting for Brandon in front of the elevator. When Sean saw Janet coming along, he couldn't help but ask, "Won't Mrs. Larson be staying in the office?"

Brandon swung his hand which was holding

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+120 Points at most

Janet's and said with a smile, "Today, I will officially introduce Janet as the Larson Group's lady boss, and as my wife."