

Chapter 1633 Children


"No worries. You've organized it quite effectively," Brandon assured, reclining on the sofa and regarding Janet with affection.

Slightly bashful, Janet averted her gaze and replied, "Don't be too formal. We're a couple, after all. It'd be dull if you were overly polite."

Brandon wore a smile as he elaborated, "I had no intention of letting Jeremy slip away easily. I'll certainly have our team continue tracking him."

Blushing modestly at his praise, Janet said softly, "Regardless, no one should have the right to harm innocent children."

Observing Janet's earnest expression, Brandon was taken aback. "I've never seen you so fond of children before."

Following a brief pause, Janet confessed, "I'm not sure if it's because I'm expecting a child, but lately, I feel an inexplicable desire to protect children." 

A smile graced Brandon's face. He had once entertained the idea of having a son and a daughter with Janet, but those thoughts had faded after she lost her memory. Now, her mention of it stirred different emotions within him.

Observing Brandon's silence, Janet grew somewhat uneasy. Her memory loss had left her with limited knowledge of Brandon, and his current demeanor puzzled her. What was bothering him? Why did he appear so solemn? "Are you not interested in having children?" she asked cautiously.

Brandon affectionately tousled Janet's hair and reassured her, "There's no rush. Our priority is resolving the situation regarding Jeremy. After all, we need to provide our child with a safe and secure environment."

Noting that Brandon wasn't declining the idea, Janet nodded with a contented smile.

Despite the abrupt conclusion of the day's press conference, the compelling evidence presented by Brandon had swiftly restored his reputation. That night, news of Brandon's redemption dominated the top trending topics across major

online platforms.

Among the trending items were heartwarming photographs of Brandon and Janet tightly holding hands during the press conference.

Although Brandon hadn't explicitly confirmed it, the media had already discerned Janet's true identity.

Moreover, Brandon was a man true to his word. While he hadn't officially disclosed Janet's identity during the press conference, he personally shared multiple posts on his social media accounts and Larson Group's official website, applauding Janet and proclaiming them to be an ideal match. He openly acknowledged the woman, a member of the White family, in the photos as his wife.

The White family remained blissfully ignorant of those developments. However, upon their return home, Janet received a call from Johanna.

"Darling, is your phone connected to the internet? Why are there numerous posts circulating about you and Brandon online? If he's willing to pay off online gossipmongers and media, why didn't he do the same with our own resources? The White family's entertainment

connections in Seacisco are unparalleled." Johanna felt irate that such a significant development had occurred without her involvement.

Johanna's entertainment empire boasted formidable public relations capabilities and a legion of online influencers. If this matter had been entrusted to her for publicity, the impact would have been undoubtedly more profound.

Casting a fleeting glance at Brandon, Janet explained with a warm smile, "I understand the situation. It was a spontaneous decision to have Brandon accompany me to the press conference, so I didn't have a chance to consult with you."

Johanna chose not to press the issue further. She adopted a more relaxed tone and conceded. "I see. I won't hold it against you for the time being."

With a smile, Janet ended the call.

"What was the conversation about? You seem so cheerful," Brandon inquired, drawn in by Janet's radiant smile.

"It was my mother. She's having a little fit. It's funny how, at her age, she can act like a child

at times. It appears that Dad has been taking excellent care of her." Janet sighed, her heart warmed by her parents' happiness.

Brandon affectionately grasped Janet's finger and said tenderly, "You can always be yourself around me and let your emotions out. Janet, remember, when we married, I pledged to stand by you through everything."