

Chapter 1462 Because I'm Incredibly Handsome

Witnessing their intimate interaction, Garrett's eyes widened in surprise.

Hadn't Janet lost her memory? How had they managed to become so close after just a single night?

What was Brandon's secret?

Garrett recalled the time and effort he'd poured into winning Laney's heart back.

Meanwhile, Brandon seemed to have effortlessly rekindled his relationship with his beloved woman through a mere injury.

As these thoughts whirled in his mind, Garrett realized he hadn't looked away.

Janet, who had been assessing Brandon's condition, spotted Garrett's stunned expression. It was only then that she noticed she was holding Brandon's hand all along.

Flushing a deep red, she released his hand and hurriedly excused herself. "I need to freshen up."

The sound of her footsteps gradually faded as

she left the room. Brandon glanced at the hand that had been in hers moments ago and shot Garrett a cold, disdainful look.

Clearly, he was disgruntled by Garrett's intrusion.

Had it not been for Garrett's efforts in searching for Janet, Brandon would have long severed their friendship.


Feeling the tension emanating from Brandon's icy glare, Garrett offered a weak smile. "If I say I didn't mean to intrude, would you believe me?"

Brandon, his expression stone-cold, replied, "If you have nothing important to share, leave the food box and you can leave."

His harsh words stung Garrett. He theatrically clutched his chest and lamented, "Brandon, how can you treat me this way now that you've found your wife..."

Brandon simply shot him an icy stare, akin to the look one might give an imbecile.

"Alright, I'll leave," Garrett conceded, shrugging helplessly as he set down the food box. As he reached the door, he remembered something and turned back.

Upon seeing this, Brandon frowned and asked, "Why are you still here?" 

Garrett replied, a grave tone coloring his words, "I forgot to mention something. There was an incident yesterday. Jeremy escaped."

Surprised, Brandon narrowed his eyes and asked, "What happened?"

"Last night, Jeremy drugged two bodyguards and fled."

The news darkened Brandon's mood. He queried, in a chilling tone, "You assigned just two bodyguards to keep an eye on him?"

Seeing Brandon's icy gaze, Garrett nervously explained, "You rushed off alone to search for Janet yesterday. We were worried about your safety, so we had the bodyguards assist you, providing Jeremy an opportunity to escape."

After a pause, he added, "But Suzanne is still in our custody."

Brandon closed his eyes, weary, and waved his hand dismissively. "Forget it. Assign someone to track Jeremy. I'll handle the rest later. Don't bother me unless it's urgent."

Finding Janet had drained him. All he wanted now was to foster a good relationship with her and enjoy their time together, undisturbed by any other concerns. 4

The dismissal in Brandon's words deflated

Garrett. "Janet seemed unfamiliar with you yesterday. Why has her attitude towards you shifted so dramatically overnight?"

Garrett glanced at the door, sidled up to Brandon, and inquired in a hushed tone, "What's your secret? Can you teach me?"

Smiling, Brandon pointed at his face and said, "Of course, it's because I'm incredibly handsome."