

Chapter 870 Be My Antialcoholism Medicine

The brightly lit city was a blur as the luxury car zoomed past, heading quickly towards the hotel. Janet felt dizzy and rested against Brandon's chest. She felt uncomfortable and massaged her eyes.

"My head hurts. They made me drink a lot..." She pressed her cheek against Brandon's neck and then she lifted her hand to rub his earlobe.

Brandon's eyes went dark. The choking alcohol smell from Janet made him feel uneasy, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Janet was so drunk she was acting without thinking. From time to time, she whispered sweet nothings in his ear and the smell of alcohol in her breath enveloped him. "Let me tell you a secret. My husband has a powerful business empire in Barnes and Seacisco, also, he's the best to me..." Janet began to move restlessly in his arms before she completed her statement.

Brandon urged her, playing with her long curly hair, "Continue." He was obviously enjoying this. A soft expression formed on his face, and the smile at the corners of his mouth was enchanting.

Janet seemed to understand what he meant. She pressed closer to his ear and kept babbling away about her husband. With patience, the man listened. His eyes were kind, and his smile reached his eyes even deeper.

Perhaps it was that being drunk came with mood swings. Janet suddenly began to sob. Tears trickled down her cheeks in a rush and landed on the back of his hand. Brandon wiped her tears and asked lowly, "Do you feel uncomfortable? Does it hurt? Do you want to see a doctor?"

It was indeed an awful night; however, Janet felt healed at the sound of Brandon's voice. Finally, she slowly fell into a deep sleep in his arms. They had gotten to the hotel by the time Janet woke up again. Brandon helped her out of the car.

By the time they got into the elevator, Janet's feet were frail as though she was a piece of driftwood in the sea. She clutched onto the man by her and for a second, she met his slightly chilly eyes. She panicked all of a sudden and didn't know where to

turn her eyes to. But a few moments later, she realized the handsome man before her was her husband and Janet smiled. Completely oblivious to the watchful eyes around, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him.

Watching Janet cry and laugh, Brandon simply stretched out his hand to touch her forehead. She had a normal body temperature, and there was no fever. It seemed she was just drunk. Not wanting anyone to see Janet in her drunken state, Brandon purposefully stood in front of her and pressed her into the corner of the elevator.

Janet kissed his adam's apple and neck, her vision blurry. She went on to place her hand on his lower body and asked innocently, "Why is it bulging?" 4

Brandon went stiff and grabbed her restless hand. His sharp eyes then grazed behind him as he turned his head, causing everyone to shiver. Immediately, the other men in the elevator turned away from Janet and touched their noses awkwardly.

The elevator finally got to their floor. With Janet in his arms, Brandon stepped out of the elevator. He had told Sean to investigate Janet's whereabouts, so he knew the room she was in.

The doctor was waiting for them in the room already. He was ready to draw Janet's blood and have it tested. Janet hazily watched the doctor approach her with a needle in his hand. ②

"I don't want it! I don't want the injection!" She hurried back in fear and stepped to hide behind Brandon like a preschool girl.

Brandon comforted her. "It's okay. We need to do the blood test to be able to tell what they put in your wine." While covering her eyes with one hand to stop her being frightened by the needle, he held her in the other and gave her wrist to the doctor.

The doctor finished the test and came to a conclusion quickly. Janet had been given a high concentration of alcohol and other illicit drugs in her drinks. The doctor prescribed some medicine that would alleviate Janet's drunken state and told Brandon to give her a lot of water to help discharge the drug out of her system as quickly as possible. ①

Immediately after the doctor left, Brandon headed to the mini fridge in the room and got out a bottle of water. He wanted to give Janet the medicine. Janet's face scrunched up the moment the white pill was placed in her mouth and she spat it out.

"I'm not going to take it. It's too bitter!" She then lay on the bed like a wayward child, ready to sleep. Brandon was at a loss on what to do. He then placed the pill in his mouth and took a sip of water. He then pressed Janet on the bed and pinched her cheeks. He kissed her on the lips and in that way, fed the pill into her mouth.

Janet let out a moan and skillfully wrapped her legs around Brandon's waist. She gave him a wink and unbuttoned his belt. "I feel awful. The medicine is terribly bitter and I don't feel like taking it. How about you be my medicine?"