

## Chapter 897 I Have Never Thought Of Divorce

After Brandon carry Janet out of the car, she still felt a bit weak in the knees. But as soon as they got into their villa, they fell upon each other, hugging and kissing passionately again. ①

The heat enflamed them again, and they landed in a tangle of body parts on the sofa. As Janet started to unbutton Brandon's belt, however, she suddenly noticed how bright the light was in the house. That was odd. She'd clearly remembered that, when they'd come in, they were busy kissing each other and no one bothered to turn on the lights.

She looked over to the other side of the sofa only to find Beal and Johanna standing there. ②

The blood instantly rushed to her brain, and her mind blanked. Janet asked in a trembling voice, "Dad, Mom, when did you get back?"

Also surprised by the interruption, Brandon jumped

up quickly. The CEO of the Larson Group, usually so dignified and distinguished, had lost all of his cool at that moment.

Janet quickly fixed her clothes with a blush. She lowered her head as if she had been a child who had just misbehaved.

Despite the fact that they were all adults, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed by her parents intruding on such an intimate moment with her husband. 2

Johanna coughed pointedly, and, after a few moments, explained, "Your father and I ended our trip to Europe early."

Beal stared at Brandon. During their trip, they had been paying close attention to what had been going on at home. They had heard about the rumors surrounding Janet and Draco.

Not that they blamed Janet. She was still a perfect daughter to them. Even if she had cheated on Brandon, to them, he was the one to blame for what happened, not Janet.

With a cold look in her eye, Johanna said, "Janet, let's have a talk in the other room."



During the White couple's trip abroad, Janet had often called and told them that everything was fine, but Johanna still wanted to ask her daughter face to face to see if Janet was telling the truth and not just trying to make her mother feel better.

After closing the door behind them, Johanna cut right to the chase. "What happened while your father and I were away? Since Brandon got amnesia, he seems to have changed a great deal. Can your marriage continue as it is?" 2

Janet realized that her parents had been swayed by those rumors. The matter between her and Draco had worried them.

She replied in as earnest a tone of voice as she could muster, "Mom, you saw us together just now. Brandon and I are still very much in love. How can you believe those rumors after what you've just seen?"

Johanna saw that the two had indeed been all over each other just now, but she was still confused. "So you're really not sleeping with Draco?"

"The fact of the matter is... This is honestly embarrassing. Someone took some photos of me

and Mr. Wesley and then made the whole thing up," Janet explained, her voice tinged with discomfort. Sitting on the edge of the bed, Johanna sighed. "Janet, don't lie to me. If you don't love Brandon anymore, you can just get a divorce. The White family will support you. You don't need to carry on in this marriage for your reputation. You don't have to force yourself, okay?"

Janet hadn't expected Johanna to have been so affected by these rumors. She denied it all adamantly. "The idea of divorce has never even crossed my mind." 1

That was when Brandon's voice came in from the other side of the door.

"It's all my fault. An enemy of the Larson group spread this rumor, in order to make people think our marriage is falling apart." Brandon entered the room and looked directly into Janet's eyes. They both gazed at each other with the same look of intensity and love. "I believe Janet with all of my heart, and I also believe that Draco is a decent gentleman."

Listening to Brandon's words, Johanna said



nothing more. She looked over at Beal, standing outside the room, and nagged at him, "Why didn't you stop him at the door? I wasn't done speaking to Janet!"

Beal kept his cool, though, and made his way over to guide Johanna out of the room. "Stop bothering them. Weren't you just telling me while we were on our trip that you wished you could have a grandchild?" 4

Just now, he saw that Brandon was looking down with worry in his eyes. This moved Beal deeply. Although Brandon had lost his memory, Beal only had to look at him to tell how much he still loved Janet.

Moreover, Beal could tell that Brandon and Janet's relationship was stronger than it ever had been before, so he decided to let Brandon go over to his wife.

Beal and Johanna smiled knowingly and went downstairs.

At dinner, Beal showed off his impressive skills in the kitchen. Janet was beside herself with joy. Her father hadn't cooked one of his delicious meals

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+90 Points at most

for her in ages.

As they were chatting, Brandon's amnesia came to Beal's mind again. He asked his son-in-law, "How is your condition? Have the doctors said if they think it will get any worse? Your mother-in-law and I met many good doctors in Europe. I could give them a call to check up on you."