

Chapter 2007 The Parting Party

Janet's heart danced as she beheld the scene unfolding before her—a testament not just to love's triumph but also to the joy that followed every struggle.

Frank's words stirred something deep within her, a sentiment that surely resonated even more profoundly with Elizabeth.

Resting against Brandon's sturdy chest, Janet's emotions surged, a lump forming in her throat as her eyes welled up with tears.

"Frank, usually so reserved, surprised me with his warmth. It's a relief knowing Elizabeth's in good hands."

Brandon dipped his head, meeting her gaze, then retrieved a handkerchief from his pocket. With tender care, he brushed away the tears that graced her cheeks, his eyes filled with affection as he beheld her.

"You're all grown up, yet tears still find their way every day."

Janet's cheeks warmed with a shy smile as she met his gaze. "Frank's romance just got to me."

"Really?" Brandon pinched her cheek playfully. "Have I lost my touch? Or did you just forget how romantic I can be?"

"No," Janet replied with an innocent gaze, her eyes wide and earnest.

"Then tell me, who do you think is more romantic, me or Frank?" Brandon pressed on, a playful challenge in his eyes.

Janet burst into laughter at Brandon's question, a playful glint in her eye. She raised her hand, waving it in front of her nose dramatically. "Do I smell jealousy in the air?"

How could Brandon miss her playful tease? With feigned indignation, he reached out and lightly pinched her waist. "Mocking me, are you? Tonight, you'll learn your lesson!"

Janet, being incredibly ticklish, quickly dodged his playful pinch. "Okay, okay, I was teasing. But really, you're practically a father figure now—why still so jealous like before?"

Once the playful banter subsided, the discussion turned to Frank and Elizabeth's upcoming study abroad program, now firmly on the agenda.

Janet's heart swelled with emotion. The imminent departure of her dear friend tugged at her heartstrings, filling her with a profound sadness at the thought of saying goodbye.

Brandon enveloped Janet in a gentle hug, offering comfort with his words. "If you ever miss them, just hop on a plane. Given your pregnancy and travel restrictions, I'll arrange for a plane to bring them back whenever you wish."

Amid their conversation, they had quietly arrived at a luxurious restaurant, the car gliding to a stop at the entrance.

Frank orchestrated a grand farewell party at the restaurant, extending invitations to both his and Elizabeth's relatives and friends, perhaps aiming to bid adieu in a memorable and celebratory manner.

Upon their arrival at the party venue, they found that nearly everyone else had already gathered, adding to the festive atmosphere.

Garrett approached them with a glass of red wine in hand. "Fashionably late, huh? You're the final piece of the puzzle!"

Turning around, he raised his glass, calling for attention. "Everyone's here now, so let's kick things off. Here's to Frank and Elizabeth, may your journey abroad be filled with smooth sailing and endless opportunities!"


With his toast delivered, he lifted his head and downed the contents of his glass in one smooth gulp, signaling the start of the celebration.

Garrett pulled Frank into a carefree hug before turning to Elizabeth with a playful wink. "You know, those international girls are quite open-minded. Elizabeth, keep a close watch on Frank!"

Elizabeth locked eyes with Frank, her gaze carrying a meaningful message that spoke volumes.

Frank nudged Garrett's chest with his elbow, rebuking, "Do you think I'm as mischievous as you?"

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Garrett's gaze instinctively flickered towards Laney. "Ignore that! I've long retired from my playboy days."

Brandon's smile held a hint of concern as he addressed Frank. "If you ever face any trouble abroad, just drop my name. I'll have someone there in no time."

Frank nodded appreciatively and lifted his glass once more. "No worries. I have plans to start my own company after my studies. When the time comes, I'll be grateful for any resources you can provide."

With a faint smile playing on his lips, Brandon lightly pinched Frank's shoulder.

"If you plan to take resources from me, be prepared for some tough love."



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