

## Chapter 1486

### Complications

The next morning, a gentle ray of morning light streamed through the pristine window, casting a warm glow upon the two figures tightly embraced on the bed.

Brandon's eyelids fluttered open. And in that very moment, his gaze fell upon Janet's serene sleeping face.

She nestled herself snugly in his embrace. The morning sunlight illuminated her captivating visage. She looked ethereal—like an angel.

With a smile adorning his lips, Brandon's gaze remained fixated on her beautiful face. She was the only thing on his mind right now.

In a sudden, delicate motion, Janet's long eyelashes quivered ever so slightly. Her eyes fluttered open, meeting Brandon's gaze.

"Are you awake?" he asked, his voice hoarse and deep as he had just woken up. His manly morning voice made Janet's cheeks flush.

He gently caressed her face and asked, "Did you

sleep well last night?"

Smelling his scent, Janet's mind flashed back to the passionate intimacy they shared the previous night. Suddenly, her face turned as red as a tomato. Overwhelmed by shyness, she buried her head into Brandon's chest.

She could not help but ask herself why she was so impulsive as to engage in intimacy with Brandon last night. After all, she had only known him for less than a week in her limited memory.

But what troubled her the most was the unsettling feeling that everything transpired between her and Brandon felt remarkably natural. She found herself devoid of any objections or resistance as if they had shared such intimate moments countless times before.

A soft chuckle escaped Brandon's lips seeing that Janet did not want to emerge from his arms. He stroked her hair and asked in a gentle voice, "Are you hungry?"

"A little... But I'm too shy to come out."

She was not wearing anything!

Brandon chuckled. "I'm going to wash up. You can put on some clothes while I'm in the bathroom."

Janet nodded shyly.

As they completed their morning preparations and were about to have breakfast, Janet suddenly remembered Brandon's injury. She pressed him back onto the bed and said, "You're injured. Don't exert yourself. I'll bring you your breakfast."

Brandon held her hand and insisted, "I want to go with you."

"But..." Janet's gaze shifted towards Brandon's waist, her eyes lingering on the vivid scar etched into her memory. Her eyebrows creased as she feared his wound would reopen.

"I'll be careful," Brandon assured her. "Just walk with me."

His pleading eyes made it difficult for Janet to say no to him. She could only nod and say, "Fine. Be careful, okay?"

Hand in hand, the two of them made their way into the restaurant. However, their cheerful entrance was met with the sight of a despondent Garrett.

Having spent yet another night sleeping on the floor, he could not help but feel a twinge of jealousy upon witnessing the affectionate display between Brandon and Janet. "Why are



you flaunting your love so early in the morning. It's an eyesore." ②

Brandon glanced at him with a gloating expression.

Frustrated, Garrett took a bite of his sandwich and turned his attention toward Frank. "Do you think Brandon will experience recurring pain in his waist in the future, considering the severity of his injury?" he asked, his voice dripping with sarcasm.


Janet, being of a more straightforward nature, did not grasp the underlying implications of Garrett's words. However, she shared genuine concerns about potential complications stemming from Brandon's injury. She turned to Frank and asked with genuine concern, "Dr. Watson, is Brandon's injury serious? Will it have long-term effects on his life?"

A shadow fell across Brandon's face. He cast an icy gaze at Frank as if warning him to choose his words carefully.


"I'm a good doctor. I'll make sure Brandon doesn't develop any long-term complications," he assured, his voice slightly strained due to pressure.

"I'm relieved." Janet patted her chest and

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breathed a sigh of relief.

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