

Chapter 1850 The Feeling Of The Past

Seeing Jeremy's continued defiance, Wren closed her eyes in distress.

Vinson approached and placed his hand on her shoulder. He then faced Jeremy with a cold gaze and said, "We were your teachers, and we never anticipated you'd go down this path. We've spent years making amends, and now it's your turn. Jeremy, spend your days ahead seeking redemption for your actions."

After speaking, he escorted Wren away to rest.

Meanwhile, when Brandon overheard Janet questioning Jeremy, he sensed she might have pieced things together.

He watched Janet closely, but she didn't display any signs of distress that he had feared. In fact, she appeared to be in high spirits.

Brandon asked, "Have you come across something delightful recently? Did you create a design you're pleased with?"

Janet nodded her head, her tone upbeat. "I've had some joyful news, but I'm not ready to share it just yet."

Seeing the happiness in her eyes, Brandon's curiosity piqued, and he joked, "Did you find some money?"

Chuckling at his question, Janet responded, "How much money are we talking about?"

Brandon persisted, "Maybe Wren shared some amusing stories with you?"

Janet just smiled and replied, "Stop trying to guess. You'll find out in time."

Brandon puzzled over it for a while, but he just couldn't fathom what was bringing her such happiness.

Just as he grew slightly concerned that Janet might be hiding another peculiar incident, he watched her joyfully interact with a little girl passing by.

After a brief conversation, she gave the child the bracelet she had been wearing.

As the elevator doors shut, the sound of the little girl's laughter drifted away.

Brandon squinted at Janet and asked, "You weren't a fan of kids before. What's changed your mind all of a sudden?"

Janet arched an eyebrow and asked, "Really?"

Brandon affirmed, "Yes, I've seen you with Anya, but never engaging so freely with other children in public, much less giving them gifts."

Janet maintained her smile and explained, "I just thought the girl was adorable, so I gave her the bracelet."

Brandon sensed her evasion and gave her a probing look, but decided not to press further.

Ever since Janet got her memories back, she'd been either wrapped up in her romance with Brandon or busy sketching designs, and the days flew by. Following Wren's advice, she took her medication and went through another thorough check-up to make sure everything was okay. And then, at last, she was discharged from the hospital.

"Finally, we can go home!" Janet exclaimed, relishing the sense of freedom as she stepped outside.

Carrying a suitcase, Brandon walked up to her and took her hand as they headed to their car.

On their way home, Brandon held Janet close. As she looked out the car window at the familiar streets, she reminisced about their past experiences in these places.

As the car pulled into the driveway of their villa, Janet caught sight of their home, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Even though her hospital stay was brief, returning home made it feel like she had been away for much longer.

Reflecting on the hardships they had experienced over the past few months made Janet feel slightly

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overwhelmed, and she hurried inside.

Brandon, feeling equally emotional, followed closely, struck by how it seemed like an eternity since they had been home together.

Janet made her way around the house and then into the kitchen, announcing her desire to cook a meal for Brandon that day.

Worried she might overexert herself, Brandon joined her in the kitchen to help.

They busied themselves cooking, which brought back memories of earlier times when Janet would cook and ask Brandon for spices and to select vegetables. Everything felt familiar, reviving the sense of their shared past.

As Brandon took a bite of the familiar dishes at the dinner table, he was hit with a wave of emotion. It felt like a lump in his throat, and he sensed that the missing piece in his heart had finally been discovered.

Janet noticed his expression and asked, "What's wrong? Don't you like it?"

Brandon shook his head and replied, "It's not like that. The cooking of my lady is unmatched."

After dinner, Janet returned to her bedroom. She looked at the items she had bought after she had lost her memory, smiled wryly, and began to tidy up. Soon, the bedroom regained its previous simple and cozy atmosphere.