

Chapter 1660 I Will Wait For You

Brandon's eyes widened with astonishment. He looked at Janet in disbelief, then took a breath before asking, "You don't need me to take you back?"

A trace of conflict flashed through Janet's eyes, but it was clear to her what weighed more at present.

She shook her head and said in a calm but firm voice, "The truth is I'm really worried about you. After what just happened, I don't want to let you go after Jeremy. But I also know that it's something you have to do, so I'm going to support you."

Her gut was twisting with anxiousness. She was filled with so much relief at getting Brandon back safe that she almost couldn't bear the thought of him going off to danger again. If she had her way, they would already be on their way back to the villa right at this moment.

However, she also knew that if they escaped to safety now, their peace would be temporary. Jeremy's existence would always be a shadow looming over them, his face lingering at the back of their minds.

Brandon couldn't help the laugh that escaped him. He reached out to pat her head, mischief lighting up his eyes. "Impressive. Spoken like a

true boss, my love," he said playfully.

At his words, Janet glanced at the twenty or so bodyguards around them, her cheeks erupting crimson.

She pushed Brandon lightly, and with a lingering blush, said, "Alright, enough with the sweet talk. Go and find Jeremy quickly, then come back."

Brandon nodded, then took her hand. With a gentle caress, he said, "I will, I promise. But you have to go back. It's getting dark, and the mountain road is dangerous at night."

Janet hesitated, stammering, "I don't want to go back alone. I'll wait for you, then we can go back together."

Seeing that Brandon was far from agreeing, she hurriedly added, "There won't be any problem. I have bodyguards with me. I'll be safe here."

A frown appeared on Brandon's face as he answered, "In that case, I won't go. I'll come back home with you."

With that, he moved to pull Janet into the car.

Janet's morals and desires continued to wage war inside her, and she felt herself wavering. In the end, she withdrew her hand from Brandon's grasp and said, "No! You go and find Jeremy. I'm waiting here."

From not far away, Nightingale rolled her eyes. "Alright, we get it. The two of you are madly in

love. But the longer you keep this up, the farther Jeremy goes. In a few more minutes, you would have nothing to argue over. He would have already fled."

Her words made a strong point, and Janet instantly felt shame flood her chest.

Brian paid no heed to Nightingale's words and fixed his eyes determinedly on Janet's face. "Once you go back, then I will go and find Jeremy. Either that or I go home with you." 1

Upon hearing his ultimatum, Janet couldn't help but think that Brandon could be quite capricious at times. To her, it made him all the more endearing.

She looked at the group of bodyguards waiting for Brandon and cemented her decision. She couldn't be selfish now and keep wasting everyone's time—not when every second was precious.

"Okay." Blushing, Janet leaned in and kissed Brandon's forehead, her lips as soft as her unspoken prayers. "I'll be waiting for you at home. You have to come back to me safe."

Her affectionate gesture took Brandon by surprise. Between the two of them, he was usually the one to initiate. He looked down at her burning cheeks, his lips breaking into a knowing smile.

"Got it," Brandon replied with a chuckle.

Sean watched the exchange, a soft warmth

spreading in his chest. Brandon and his wife never forgot to remind each other of their love. They were a truly wonderful match.

Brandon and Janet finally let each other go. His eyes followed her, fixed on her slowly receding figure as she descended from the mountain.