

Chapter 1141 Bite His Lips

Brandon clutched Janet tightly, bent his head, buried his face in her neck, and bit her hard.

Sean, sitting in the driver's seat, secretly watched them.

To hold back his laughter, he pursed his lips hard. He was amused by the two's affection and bickering. Suddenly, Brandon snapped his head and caught Sean looking at them.

The latter quickly looked away and coughed when Brandon glared at him.

Janet concluded that meeting Clyde was unnecessary after talking to him. So, she requested Clyde to send the documents to her studio and hung up the phone.

Leaning against the side of Janet's body, Brandon easily heard their conversation.

Janet ran her fingers through his hair and smiled. "Honey, don't always get involved in my work. Others will think I am strange."

"The man talking to you on the phone is strange."

A hint of slyness flashed across Brandon's eyes as he rubbed the tip of his nose on Janet's neck.

The moment he saw Clyde last time, he knew that Clyde had a thing for Janet.

"He is just a stranger I met once."

As Janet placed her phone away, Brandon said, "Well, it seems like I have to hire an assistant to stand by and drive the men around you away." He held Janet's waist and kissed her on the lips.

Unable to pull away, Janet bit his lower lip.

Tasting the blood in his mouth, Brandon withdrew and clasped her wrists.

However, he didn't feel any pain. Instead, he laughed and said, "It doesn't hurt at all."

After saying that, he gave her two more kisses on her cheeks.

When several passers-by saw the sweet couple, they all snickered and looked back.

"People can see us!" Janet glared at Brandon.

Blushing, she covered her face. Then she turned her head and ordered fiercely, "I'm so hungry. I

want you to cook for me. Let's go home!"

With his arms around her waist, Brandon easily put her in the passenger seat. "I see, honey."

Sean was astonished for a few seconds before reacting. He quickly grasped what Brandon meant because he had been Brandon's private assistant for many years. He hurriedly opened the driver's door and got off.

"Mr. Larson, Here's the car key." He wrapped up his jacket and asked, "Shall I return to the office now?"

Brandon entered the car, closed the door, and rolled down the window. "You can take a taxi home. Thank you for your hard work today. You can get off work early."

Brandon was not a stone-hearted man. He had heard that Sean had been in a relationship recently, so he thought that he should give his assistant more time to rest.

Sean nodded slightly in a daze. He didn't show a faint smile until the Bentley sped away.

At this moment, Clyde was in the office, playing with a lighter. The silver metal lid opened and

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+90 Points at most

closed, and the flames flashed, making it difficult to see the emotions in his eyes.

Although it was Clyde's first refusal by a woman, he was not depressed.

After pondering for a long time, he stood up and looked at a laptop in front of him, where Janet's detailed information was displayed. 13