

Chapter 1121 He Left

"Brandon, are you home?" Janet asked tentatively as she walked in the villa.

Her voice echoed in the large living room before the place became silent again.

Janet climbed up the stairs and searched every room, but she couldn't find Brandon anywhere.

He had left. He didn't call or text her. He just left without telling her. 8

Walking over to the sofa, Janet sat down. Although she told Brandon she wanted him to leave, his absence still made her feel uncomfortable.

With a wry smile, she rolled up her sleeves and walked into the kitchen. After frantically searching for Brandon just now, she was famished. Perhaps, Brandon had only come to her the previous night to fulfil his desires and she had thought too much of it. 6

The sound of the kitchen knife hitting the cutting

board was heard as Janet started cooking. From the corner of her eyes, she glanced at the villa next door through the window and then saw the lights were turned on there.

She found it rather strange because that house had been unoccupied for a while, ever since she moved in. Johanna had even mentioned that most of the houses in the area didn't have buyers because it was far away from the city.

Could it be...

A sudden thought popped into Janet's head, and she became terrified. She immediately stopped what she was doing and ran out of the kitchen to turn on all the lights in her villa.

But then, after thinking for a moment, she realized that she might have overreacted. Her parents knew that she lived there, and they would certainly not let her live in a place where it was not safe. Besides, Malus Bay was known for its security measures. There were patrolling guards who walked around once every hour, so there was nothing for her to be anxious about.

After having dinner, Janet heard her phone ring, so

she walked over to the balcony to answer the call.

"I heard that you're not home yet. You and Brandon slept together last night. Haven't you two made up yet?" Laney spoke in a loud voice.

"Please keep your voice down!" Janet spoke in a low voice, nervously covering the phone mic with one hand. She blushed deeply and the cold night wind only made her look redder.

"It's no wonder that when I asked Garrett about you and Brandon earlier today, he sounded rather vague. If I didn't ask, would you have kept it a secret from me all the time? I never thought Brandon was the kind of guy who would run away after sleeping with you. I shouldn't have let you go see him last night," Laney said with a regretful sigh.

Last night after Janet left, she had a stomachache, but after going to the doctor this morning, they found out that she was fine. However, Garrett didn't let her touch her phone after they came back from the hospital. Laney secretly took her phone after he left to the company to deal with some work and called Janet.

"It was complicated. Anyway, I was careless and

let myself get seduced by him last night. But I swear I won't do it again, let alone forgive Brandon!" Janet said firmly, raising three fingers.

As soon as she finished, she heard a casual seductive voice coming from the side. "Really? Are you sure you won't be seduced again?"

Hearing that familiar voice, Janet turned her head stiffly.

Brandon was lazily leaning against the adjacent balcony, holding a glass of red wine in his hand, which was almost empty. ³

"Why are you here?" His sudden appearance shocked Janet so much that she forgot Laney was still on the line.

"Because I'm your new neighbor," Brandon replied with a devilishly seductive smile before refilling his glass.

Janet frowned and argued, "But this is my family's property!"

With a fierce look in his eyes, Brandon stared at her. He casually sipped his wine, his gaze glued to her body as he slowly said, "Well, it belongs to me now."