

Chapter 1127 Pretend To Be Harmonious

As soon as Janet got off work, she rushed to Malus Bay. As usual, her villa was empty. Brandon's villa which stood next to hers, however, was brightly lit, and the aroma of the dishes filled the air.

With a frown, Janet walked over and knocked on the door, only to find that it was unlocked. She pushed it open and saw Hannah placing knives and forks on the dinner table.

"You came back just in time. I'll prepare two more dishes and then we can have dinner." Hannah wiped her hands on her apron and walked to the kitchen with a big smile on her face.

Janet quickly held Hannah's arm and assisted her to sit down. "Didn't you say that you would wait for me to return to cook? Please, just sit here and wait for the food to be served." 1

She untied Hannah's apron and then wrapped her

hair into a bun. Then, she glanced at the dishes on the table and eagerly rubbed her hands together. "I'll cook a few more of your favorite dishes. Just give me a little time."

Hannah couldn't stop Janet in time. She'd forgotten to tell her that Brandon was also in the kitchen.

Shortly after Janet entered the kitchen, Brandon sent out the servants who had been helping in there to go do other chores.

Only the two of them were left in the kitchen now, and the atmosphere was tense with awkwardness.

For some reason, Janet became uneasy. Her eyebrows twitched, and the blade of the knife she was holding almost touched her finger. "Did you bring Hannah here on purpose?"

What was he up to? Did he bring Hannah here as a mediator? It was obvious, however, that Hannah had no idea that Janet was not on good terms with Brandon.

"I picked her up for a reason. She took care of you when you were a child, so I need to take care of her now on your behalf. She deserves to live a

happy retired life." Brandon had already planned to take Hannah to Barnes, however it escaped him because he first had to figure out how to get rid of Vivian. As a result, he hadn't quite had the time to make proper arrangements.

"There's no one taking care of her now. I'll make sure to find a help in Barnes to take very good care of her while she enjoyed her retirement here." Brandon strode towards Janet and suddenly lowered his head. The pair gazed at each other. The burning desire in Brandon's eyes made her blush. The corners of her eyes were a little red because she had been cutting onions.

"Why're you standing so close to me? Move back!" Janet's voice trembled as she leaned back subconsciously.

"Relax, I'm just throwing away some garbage." Brandon chuckled and dropped the crumpled kitchen towels into the trash can behind Janet. Then, he stood up straight and said, "If you don't have a lot of free time, you can leave Hannah here with me. I'll be free enough to take care of her."

After all, without Hannah, Brandon wouldn't have been able to meet Janet.

"Yes, I'm quite busy these days. Thank you." Janet lowered her eyes and went back to chopping the onions. Deep down, she was grateful to Brandon for taking care of things for her. Draco hoped that she would become an independent designer soon, so she had to work very hard in the ensuing arrangement.

Moreover, it would be much safer for Hannah to stay with Brandon, because back when Janet was in Seacisco, she had put Hannah in danger several times simply because she wasn't powerful enough.

After Janet moved to Barnes, she had several new dangers lurking around her, including Charis and Vivian. She didn't dare bring Hannah over at such a time.

"By the way, it looks like Hannah doesn't know about our argument yet, so try not to make it obvious at the dinner table. If she finds out about it, she'll be worried sick." Initially, Janet was disgusted with the fact that Brandon had brought Hannah there without consulting her. She thought that he had negative intentions, but it didn't take her long to put it behind. Janet hadn't seen

Hannah in a long time, so although Brandon hadn't asked her before making the decision, it wasn't such a bad thing after all.

Brandon raised his eyebrows, and a cunning smile appeared on his face. "Don't worry. I know what to do."

At the dinner table, there were all kinds of delicacies. Janet wore a fake smile and pretended to be getting along just fine with Brandon.

"Let me get you some food." Brandon dished out some food onto Janet's plate and then began to peel the shrimps.

Upon seeing this, the corners of Janet's eyes twitched. She forced an affectionate smile and said, "Thank you, honey."

Since Hannah used to be a servant for the Lind family, she was good at reading people. When she got to the house, she could tell that there was something wrong between the couple.

When Janet was a child, she had been bullied by members of the Lind family. As a result, Hannah was worried that Janet would still just swallow her anger and sadness and pretend to be fine

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whenever she was wronged, even now she was
with Brandon. However, since she observed the
two of them treat each other very affectionately,
she let out a sigh of relief. "I'm so glad to see that
you two are still so happy with each other." 5