

Chapter 1130 Can You Forgive Me

Janet knew Brandon struggled to fall asleep because of work pressures. However, she had never known him to take medicine for his insomnia.

Brandon understood the side effects of sleeping pills. He wouldn't take them unless he absolutely had no choice.

"Is your condition getting worse again?" Janet asked. She shook the bottle and then looked into Brandon's eyes. She hoped he wouldn't lie to her again. 2

"It has nothing to do with my illness. I suffer from insomnia." Brandon reclined on the bed. He rested his head on his arm and said, "I don't want to be controlled by this drug, but I have to be alert for work. Every day is intense at the Larson Group, so I need at least some sleep at night."

"Brandon, you know these pills are addictive."

Chewing her lower lip, Janet wanted to throw the medicine bottle in his face.

"Hear me out before you lose your temper." Brandon grabbed the medicine bottle, smiled, and pulled her into his arms.


Janet struggled, lost her balance, and fell into his embrace. She pinched his chest and complained, "Okay, I'm all ears. What excuses are you planning to make this time?"

Brandon played with the medicine bottle. "I started taking them recently. Frank prescribed them and the side effects are minimal. If you are worried, you can ask Frank."

"Frank wouldn't discuss your case with me. Even if he did, I wouldn't trust him. You might have colluded with each other. You are not allowed to take the medicine." Janet grabbed the medicine bottle. "I'm confiscating it!" 2

Brandon smiled seductively and pinched Janet's chin. "If you come back, I won't take the medicine. I sleep better with you beside me."

Janet's ears turned red. Her eyes glistened with saline, and she pursed her lips. "Go to bed. We'll

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discuss it tomorrow."

Janet struggled to get up, but Brandon hugged her tighter. "So, you'll have to give me an answer tomorrow. I need you to forgive me. It's agony when we're like this."

Janet nodded, thinking he would let go of her. Instead, Brandon maneuvered her onto her back.

"What the hell do you want? It's getting late." Janet frowned. Her view of the ceiling was blocked by Brandon.

Cupping her jaw and stroking her chin, Brandon whispered, "Have you missed me?" His breath tickled her ear.


"Are you sick? I'll ask Frank to come here." Janet wrapped her clothes around her, as if they could protect her.

"I'm lovesick. Frank can't cure me." Brandon leaned against Janet's chest and held her tighter.

Patting his arm, Janet took deep breaths and wheezed. "This isn't sexy. You're crushing me to death."

"I'm sorry." Brandon loosened his grip.

Taking deep breaths, Janet raised her head. "What

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do you want to tell me? It isn't like you."

Brandon bowed his head. He hesitated before saying, "You've been angry for a long time. Are you planning to divorce me? I promise to never hide anything from you again. We'll face everything together. Of course, I will respect your choice. Only you can decide whether to forgive me or not."

After a long time with no response from Janet, Brandon pleaded, "Say something, please." Brandon's kiss fell on her ear. His fingers tangled in her clothes. He then heard a light snore.

Janet had fallen asleep in his arms.


He smiled helplessly. "I'll let you sleep on it, then." 7

The following day, Brandon turned over and stretched out his long arm, only to discover that there was no one beside him. 2

The bed was cold, and there was no sign of Janet in his room.

With a gloomy look on his face, Brandon lay on his back. Janet must still be mad at him.

He headed downstairs. The smell of food made his mouth water.

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Hannah and Janet were eating breakfast in the dining room. When Janet saw Brandon, she smiled.

"Hurry up and join us for breakfast. Janet made it." Hannah had just asked Janet where Brandon was; she didn't expect him to sleep so late.

With a smile, Brandon sat down.

He picked up a sandwich. He recalled ordering clothes for Hannah. Then he said to Janet, "Janet, I've placed a clothes order for Hannah. I'd like you to finish it."