

## Chapter 1669 I Hope You Can Keep It A Secret

"Brandon? Why aren't you speaking?" Janet tilted her head and examined Brandon's deep, profound gaze while waiting for his explanation.

Ever since Janet's amnesia, Brandon had been keeping the fact that her safety was constantly at risk, a secret from her. He couldn't bring himself to confess that he wanted to hire a bodyguard out of concern for her well-being.

Finally, Brandon cleared his throat, trying to ease the embarrassment that arose from his hesitation and said, "Before Jeremy is found, your safety will always be compromised. I can't bear the thought of anything happening to you. So I wanted to hire someone trustworthy to protect you. Coincidentally, Nightingale is the perfect choice."

Janet raised her eyebrows slightly and suddenly recalled her conversation with Sean on the top of the mountain that day.

After pondering Brandon's reply for a moment, she couldn't help asking, "But didn't Jeremy have an agreement with you that day? Didn't you two agree that the others wouldn't be involved in your conflict?"

Brandon let out a cold laugh and replied, his tone dripping with sarcasm and disdain, "I wouldn't believe a single word Jeremy said."

Jeremy was a despicable man. He couldn't take Brandon head-on, so he would look for an opportunity to strike at Brandon's weaknesses. This meant that Janet would be in constant danger.

While Janet stayed silent, her heart was already agreeing with Brandon's words. She gazed up slightly and met his eyes, which were filled with deep affection and concern.

She understood Brandon's worries and didn't want to cause him any more trouble. She nodded and said, "Alright then, since you've made a decision, I won't probe any further. You can take care of the arrangements. Don't worry, I'll try my best not to go out or cause you any trouble until Jeremy is caught."

As soon as Janet agreed to the arrangement, Brandon let out a quiet sigh of relief.

In the night, before Brandon returned home from the company, he arranged a secret meeting with Nightingale.

Nightingale arrived at the company on her motorcycle and made her way to Brandon's office. With a cold expression, she asked, "What's so urgent that you couldn't wait until I start my work tomorrow? Why do we have to talk privately?"

After she finished speaking, Nightingale noticed Brandon looking slightly troubled and guessed that something had happened.

"We have to talk in private because there are

some things about Janet that I need to tell you," Brandon said, furrowing his brows.

Nightingale remained silent, gazing quietly at Brandon, waiting for him to continue.

"Janet's condition is in a dangerous state because of Jeremy. Many test results displayed significant abnormalities in her body. According to Frank, it's not advisable to treat her in her current state as she could lose consciousness at any time and be in a coma," Brandon explained with a complex expression on his face, but clearly concerned.

Nightingale had never imagined she could see such a worried look on Brandon's face. After all, in her memories, he was always fearless no matter the situation.

"Janet is unaware of her condition. I hope you can continue to keep this a secret and inform me immediately if you notice any unusual changes in her condition," Brandon added.

"Okay, no problem." Nightingale readily agreed. She then turned around and left the office.

The next morning, Nightingale was dressed in a black leather jacket as she rode her black motorcycle into Brandon's villa. She dismounted her motorcycle as soon as she reached the gate and went up to Janet to report for duty.

Observing Nightingale's professionalism, Janet felt a little nervous inside and was unsure of how to greet her.