

## Chapter 1812 A Call From Jeremy

Rumors depicted Alexandra as a mysterious and enigmatic figure.

Brandon's intuition unsettled him. Subconsciously, he felt a reluctance for Janet to associate closely with Alexandra.

Wren's herbs were destroyed, Alexandra possessed the herbs, and he happened to be Janet's fan. All of these felt too coincidental. The string of events appeared ominous.

The revelation that Alexandra was her fan also astonished Janet. Although she acknowledged the remarkable coincidence, she harbored no aversion towards Alexandra. Instead, she pondered whether his admiration could facilitate her acquisition of the herbs.

However, Brandon's demeanor diverged from Janet's thoughts. He harbored suspicions that Alexandra had been monitoring Janet for some time, leading him to adamantly oppose any interaction between them.

Noticing Brandon's somber expression, Janet approached him with a smile, tilting her head as she inquired, "Are you feeling jealous?"

Brandon scoffed coldly, his tone dripping with

disdain. "Jealous? Over him? I haven't even laid eyes on him. He's hardly worth my concern."

Hearing his response, Janet couldn't contain her laughter. She playfully tugged at his sleeve and said cutely, "Alright, alright, I know you're the most generous. Please, reach out to the Barton family and arrange a meeting as soon as possible. I won't feel at ease until I have those herbs."

Unable to resist her charm, Brandon relented. He retrieved his phone and promptly messaged his subordinates, instructing them to schedule a meeting with the Barton family.

Afterward, they returned to their bedroom.

As Brandon stepped into the bathroom, his phone began to ring.

Janet glanced at the screen and noticed it was an international number. A peculiar thought crossed her mind. Could it be Alexandra?

With that notion in mind, she called out to the bathroom, "Brandon! You've got a call!"


"You answer it first." Brandon's voice echoed from the bathroom amidst the running water.

Janet picked up the phone and greeted politely, "Hello? Who's calling?"

A prolonged silence followed her question.

"Hello? Can you hear me?" Janet repeated when met



Chapter 1812 A Call From Jeremy  +120 Points at most  
with continued silence. Then, unexpectedly, a deep male voice broke through the silence.

"Janet?"

Taken aback for a moment, Janet furrowed her brows and responded, "Yes, this is Janet. May I ask who's calling?"

A soft chuckle emanated from the other end of the line. "I'm Alexandra. Let's cut to the chase. You can fly here tomorrow. I've returned and can accommodate you at any time."

With that, Alexandra bid farewell courteously before ending the call.

Janet remained in a state of shock. Everything had transpired so smoothly.

As Brandon emerged from the bathroom, towel-drying his hair, he noticed her excited demeanor and inquired, "What's the matter? Whose call was it?"

Setting the phone down, Janet dashed over to him, her expression radiant. "It was Alexandra. He said I can visit him anytime!"

Brandon's heart skipped a beat at the news, a sense of foreboding creeping over him. However, witnessing her happiness, he couldn't bring himself to dampen her spirits.

With a gentle smile, Brandon tousled her hair affectionately. "Then let's get to bed early. I'll arrange the flight for tomorrow."

The following morning, a helicopter touched down at the villa's helipad at dawn. After breakfast, the couple packed their bags, preparing to visit the Barton family.

Just as they were about to depart, Brandon's phone rang.

Feeling a sense of foreboding, Brandon urged Janet to finish packing first. Then, positioning himself in the corridor by the bedroom door, he answered the phone.

A hoarse voice emanated from the other end of the line.

"Brandon, I know what you seek. The herbs that can save Janet are now in my possession. If you desire them, come and exchange your life for them."

The voice ignited a fire within Brandon. "Jeremy! How dare you contact me?"

However, there was only a light chuckle on the other end of the line.

"I regret not finishing you off when I had the chance!" Brandon cursed bitterly before abruptly ending the call.