Chapter 1954 The Second Jeremy

Brandon smiled wryly at Janet's perceptiveness. "You're getting smarter by the day. How could you see through my well-thought out excuse so easily?"

Janet played along with Brandon's attempt to lighten the mood. "Maybe we just have a telepathic connection."

Their eyes met, sending waves of love and warmth to each other.

Janet walked towards Brandon and hugged him, her chin resting on his shoulder. "It's okay. I won't insist if you think it's not right for me to know now. I'll just think of it as your routine check on the bodyguards' work."

Brandon wrapped his arms around her and hugged her tightly. After a short moment, he finally said, "Someone transferred a million dollars to Julian's account from an overseas account. I traced the transaction and it turns out that it came from where I sent Alexandra after he was hypnotized."

Janet frowned lightly, then asked after a pause, "Could it be just a coincidence, or is Alexandra trying to send us a message?"

Brandon sighed. "I've never believed in coincidences."

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Recalling Alexandra's flamboyant and mischievous nature, Janet nodded. "It does sound like something he would do."

Alexandra knew Brandon had been monitoring Julian and would obviously trace whatever money he received. Yet, he used a card from that particular location. That was a clear challenge meant for Brandon.

Janet's mind was racing, fear slowly gripping her. She pulled away and asked, "When was the last time you checked if Alexandra was still there?"

Brandon clenched his jaw before replying awkwardly, "I've actually never checked if he was ever there. The psychologist I consulted is highly specialized in hypnosis. Once he hypnotizes someone, it's unlikely

they'll recover their memories for decades. Even if another psychologist were to treat them, they wouldn't be able to fix it. I had no reason to doubt anything."

After a glance at Brandon's displeased expression, Janet burst out laughing.

"What's so funny?" Brandon quirked a brow.

Relaxing in his embrace, Janet said, "It's rare to see you so frustrated. Your expression right now is quite amusing."

Brandon's face darkened even more at this.

He held her head against his shoulder, preventing her from seeing his expression.

"Stop laughing, will you? How can you even laugh when I always have to deal with all the men that are after you?" Brandon pinched her waist lightly as he said this.

Being very sensitive around her waist, that light pinch sent her into a fit of laughter. "Okay, okay! I won't laugh anymore. So, what do we do now? If it is really Alexandra...Wait. Why do I feel like we're dealing with another Jeremy? He's refusing to disappear."

Brandon's face hardened again at the mention of Brandon's face. "I don't care who it is. Whether it's him or someone else, I'm going to get them. So, don't worry."

They continued joking around when they heard the sound of a car outside. Janet spied through the living room window and saw Beal's car followed by a limited edition Bentley. He must have come back with a guest.

The couple looked at each other, then pulled themselves together, straightened their clothes and went out to greet Beal.