

## Chapter 1458 Find A Replacement

Laney quietly closed the door behind her. As she turned, she found Garrett's eyes locked on the door in a glare.

Laney exhaled in mild frustration, querying, "Why are you being so childish?"

His fists tightened as Garrett shot Laney an irritated look. "You're Janet's friend. Don't you feel angry on her behalf?"

Laney looked perplexed. "Angry? Why would I be?"

"Humph!" Garrett huffed, his eyes full of contempt for Brandon, yet also filled with sympathy. "Brandon's such a jerk. He couldn't find Janet, so he simply found a woman who resembles her as a replacement."

Seeing his fury, Laney couldn't resist teasing him, "If I were to disappear, would you find a replacement for me?"

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"Absolutely not!" Garrett affirmed. "I only want you. If you were to disappear, I'd search for you, no matter where you are."

The resolve in his eyes rendered Laney momentarily stunned. But before she could fully absorb the sentiment, he was already clenching his fist, ready to storm into the room. He protested, "I can't let Brandon make such a grave error. He must be deeply grieved after losing Janet. I need to reason with him..."

Laney rolled her eyes yet again.

"No need. Let's leave," she suggested, guiding him towards her room. "You always worry excessively."

"No! It's a necessary worry!" His fingers interlaced with hers, a sense of elation

evident on his face, albeit his words suggested otherwise. "I'm helping Brandon. If Janet returns and finds out he's with another woman, she'd be devastated."

Expressionless, Laney playfully smacked him on the head. "You're an idiot."

He yelped, "Why'd you hit me?"

"Because you're excessively foolish. Haven't you noticed? That woman earlier, she's Janet."

Garrett was stunned. "How could that be? It's only been three months. Why does she look so different? Even if she underwent cosmetic surgery, there should be a recovery period. But it doesn't look like she's had any surgery..."

Laney was equally puzzled. "I'm not sure why she looks so drastically different, but having known her for so long, I could sense that she is Janet."

Garrett was flabbergasted. "Is she really Janet?

Does Brandon know?"

Laney rolled her eyes at him, replying, "Do you think everyone's as dense as you? Brandon adores Janet. He must have

recognized her instantly."

Garrett scratched his head awkwardly, preparing to argue his case, when Laney shot him a squinted look. "If my appearance were to change one day, or if my face were to become disfigured, wouldn't you recognize me?"

Garrett shook his head promptly, trying to placate her. "Of course, I'd recognize you! No matter how you change, I'd be the first one to recognize you. Even if you transformed into a guy, you'd still be my wife!"

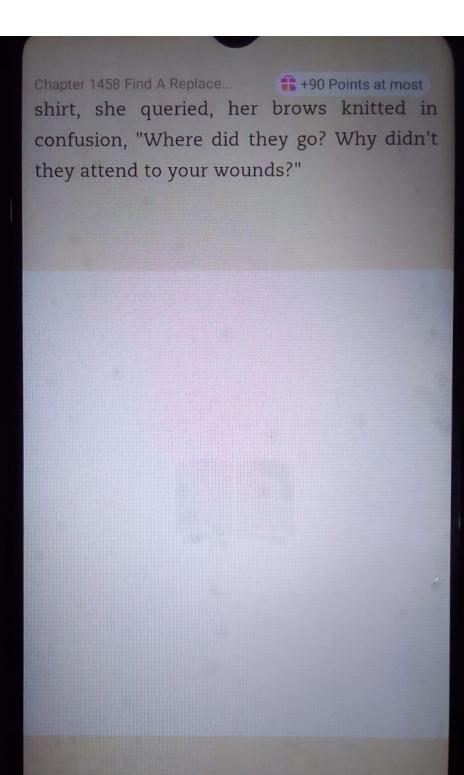
He pledged his loyalty.

Laney averted her gaze, snorting, "Finally, some wisdom."

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Meanwhile, Janet had just laid Brandon on the bed and adjusted his pillow. As she turned around, she realized they were alone. In the isolated room, she was left alone with this stranger. The scent of blood was quickly pervading the room.

Casting a glance at Brandon's blood-stained



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