

## Chapter 1488 Keep It A Secret As Long As Possible

But the more Frank sought to console him, the worse Brandon seemed to feel.

His gaze lingered on the test results that pointed towards abnormality, his mind unwillingly constructing visions of Janet's torment at the hands of Jeremy.

Having spent several years within the shadowy world of the Darkmoon Assassin Group, he was all too familiar with the inhuman methods these clandestine organizations employed for torture. He could scarcely fathom the agony Janet must have endured in Jeremy's clutches.

As a master pharmacist, Jeremy possessed a myriad of ways to inflict pain through pharmaceuticals. What unfathomable torment would Janet have been subjected to if Jeremy had used these substances on her?

Even the mere speculation was enough to inflict a piercing agony in Brandon's heart, making it difficult for him to draw breath. ①

For a moment, Brandon's desire to eliminate

Jeremy soared to an unprecedented height.


He yearned to annihilate Jeremy at that very instant and make him experience the same torment he'd subjected Janet to.

Brandon's icy aura grew increasingly dense, causing a chill to crawl up Frank's spine.

His hand resting on Brandon's shoulder, Frank swallowed uneasily before asking, "How long do you plan to keep Janet in the dark?"

Brandon, pulled back to reality, appeared noticeably tired. "As long as possible. I don't want her to stress over it."

Frank could comprehend his intentions and raised another query. "And what about Mr. and Mrs. White? Aren't you going to inform them?"

In a hushed tone, Brandon responded, "Not until we discover a cure for Janet. Keep this between us for now. The fewer people who know, the better." 

Frank nodded, choosing to remain silent. A heavy silence settled over the office once more.

All of a sudden, there came a knock at the door, followed by Janet's voice. "Brandon, are you in there?"

Caught in a mutual panic, Brandon and Frank

exchanged a frantic glance. Brandon hastily tucked the examination report beneath a stack of papers, attempting to sound composed. "Yes, I'm here. What's the matter?"

Upon opening the door, Janet inquired nervously, "I saw you and Dr. Watson come in together. What were you discussing? Has the report of my examination arrived? Why can't I remember anything?"

Brandon shot Frank a stern glare, cautioning him against revealing anything inappropriate.

Attempting to mask his panic with an unconvincing joviality, he reassured her, "Your test results haven't arrived yet, Janet. I promise to inform you as soon as they do."

With disappointment on her face, Janet turned to Frank and murmured, "They haven't? But you mentioned they'd be ready today, didn't you?"

Frank's smile faltered, fearing Brandon's wrath should he misspeak. "There were some issues with the equipment. The results will take a little longer, just a little..."

Noticing his apprehensive demeanor, Janet found it peculiar, but before she could inquire further, Brandon had her in his embrace, obstructing her view of Frank. "I'll keep an eye



out for your results. Don't fret over it. You barely ate earlier; are you hungry?"

Her attention successfully diverted, Janet blushed and shook her head. "No, I'm not hungry."

Brandon gently stroked her hair, advising her, "Why don't you head back to your room and rest? I have to discuss some matters with Frank. I'll come find you afterward."

Brandon's tender tone left Janet somewhat lightheaded. She nodded in compliance and shut the door as she exited.

Once she was gone, Frank heaved a sigh of relief, collapsing onto the desk. "She sure has impeccable timing. I was scared out of my wits."

Running a weary hand over his face, Brandon admonished him, "You nearly gave us away."

"It was unexpected. I wasn't prepared." Frank shrugged, helplessness seeping through his words. He seemed to recall something, asking, "Speaking of, what do you plan to do with Jeremy?"

The mere mention of Jeremy's name saw Brandon's eyes blaze with a chilling fury, his aura radiating a savage intent. He gritted his teeth and spat out, "When I get my hands on

him, I'll ensure his life's a living nightmare!"

The icy ferocity in Brandon's gaze startled Frank. He cautiously advised, "Brandon, take it slow. You've got Janet back safely. Everything else can be resolved bit by bit. As long as Jeremy is still in the medical field, he'll need to purchase raw materials for his drugs. The moment he makes a move, I'll track him down."