

Chapter 1457 Who Is She

Garrett and Laney studied the woman with suspicious eyes, attempting to decipher her identity.

Their sudden scrutiny made Janet instantly guarded. Her grip on Brandon tightened nervously, and she bit her lip, not uttering a word.

Upon locking gazes with Janet, Laney felt a strange sensation stir within her.

Drawing from her extensive experience as a bodyguard and her familiarity with Janet, Laney deduced that the woman before her was not only a stranger to her but was also highly on guard, even around Brandon.

If it were Janet, she wouldn't feel unfamiliar around her, nor would she be wary of Brandon.

However, could there truly be two individuals so alike in the world?

Laney examined Janet closely before turning to Brandon, asking, "Mr. Larson, who is this

woman?"

Sensing subtle hostility emanating from Laney, Janet's defense instinctively rose. She swiftly adopted a cold and impassive demeanor, addressing Brandon, "You're safe now. My presence is no longer necessary. I'm leaving."

With that, she brusquely handed over Brandon to Garrett.

Caught unawares by Janet's abrupt change in demeanor, Brandon nearly tumbled into Garrett's arms. However, he managed to regain his balance and ended up back in Janet's arms.

Both Janet and Garrett were rooted to the spot, taken aback by the unfolding events.

With no other choice, Janet held onto Brandon, her beautiful face betraying her disbelief.

Following a day of relentless pursuit and combat, coupled with his injuries and excessive blood loss, Brandon's physical strength was severely depleted. He had been fighting to stay conscious, just to keep Janet

by his side.

Yet, everyone around him seemed to disregard his injury, continuing their conversation at the entrance. His head spun, and he could barely keep himself conscious.

Leaning on Janet's arms, he came dangerously close to passing out several times.

Only when Brandon was truly on the verge of unconsciousness did they remember his still-bleeding wound. Garrett hastily suggested, "We should get Brandon inside to rest."

Janet gave a silent nod, struggling to assist Brandon into the room.

Laney, being observant and thoughtful, noticed Janet's struggle and was about to help. Suddenly, Brandon, who had been semi-conscious, shot her a chilling glance.

Taken aback, Laney withdrew her hand and subtly moved over to Garrett's side.

Janet, oblivious to this interaction, managed to get Brandon into the room and gingerly placed him on the bed. With the task accomplished, she sighed in relief, silently

complaining, "This guy looks lean, but I didn't expect him to be so heavy."

As soon as Garrett entered the room, he began searching for a medical kit, voicing his concern as he rummaged, "Your wound looks quite serious. Should I call a doctor, or would you prefer to go to the hospital?"

Brandon's intense gaze landed on Garrett, his annoyance palpable. He wished nothing more than for Garrett to leave immediately.

However, oblivious to the tense atmosphere, Garrett misinterpreted Brandon's stare. He scratched his head awkwardly, saying, "Hey, don't just stare at me. I know you're grateful, but..."

Before he could complete his sentence, he noticed Brandon's disgusted expression and silent command. "Leave."

Garrett was taken aback, his heart sinking.

After all his efforts to help his friend Brandon, he still received contempt in return.

That hurt.

Seeing Garrett still in the room, Brandon's expression darkened further. He gestured for

him to leave, making it clear that he wanted him out.

Eventually, Laney intervened. She rolled her eyes and gently ushered the disheartened Garrett out of the room.