Janet's voice, polite and distant, drove Brandon's heart into an abyss of despair Janet didn't remember him..

What had transpired? What had happened to Janet during her kidnapping? Why had she lost her memory, failing to recall him? Why had her looks changed subtly? Why did she seem like a completely different person?

Innumerable questions swarmed Brandon's mind

Gazing at the woman's slender silhouette, Brandon found himself inundated with questions he wished to ask her. Yet when he tried to voice them, words failed him. All he could do was shadow her footsteps, heading outside

In that moment, they resembled a couple on the run, leaving behind all the turmoil and chaos. The vast world seemed to comprise just the two of them

Brandon's eyes fondly lingered on Janet's familiar countenance. His restless heart, for once, found solace in that moment

He yearned for time to freeze in that instant..

They ran for what seemed like an eternity, encountering several people attempting to hinder their path.

However, all were effortlessly thwarted by Brandon

Eventually, they emerged from the confines of the casino onto a bustling street

Halting for breath, Janet surveyed the unfamiliar surroundings. A sense of relief washed over her as she said, "We should be safe here." Contrarily, Brandon gestured to their left, countering, "It's not safe yet We're still being pursued."

Following his line of sight, Janet spotted several ominous figures attempting to push through the crowd in their direction. Thankfully, they were still nestled within a sea of people, and the pursuers hadn't detected their location yet

Anxiously clutching Brandon's sleeve, Janet voiced her? They're trailing us too closely for us to evade them."

With a reassuring pat on Janet's hand, Brandon gestured for her to remain calm

His eyes darted around, eventually settling on a nearby taxi. B driver, bargaining, "Hand over your car and the watch is yours."

The taxi driver, unfamiliar with the value of the watch, qul getting the raw end of the deal if I trade my car for it?"

Growing impatient, Brandon decided not to ented him out of the vehicle and climbed in himself Thinking he was being robbed, the driv

The commotion created by the driver caught the attentioully elbowed their way through the crowd towards Brandon

Brandon tapped the passenger seat urgently, prompting Janet, "We're out of time, get in the car!"

"Okay!" Startled out of her reverie, Janet quickly scrambled into the taxi's passenger seat While the taxi driver continued his

Looking back at the driver, Janet shouted over the rush of wind, "That watch is worth millions!" @ Her voice ebbed away in the wind, and she was uncertain if the driver had even heard her A laugh escaped from Brandon at Janet's remark.

"You know the price of that watch?"

Janet held onto her seat belt, glancing at Brandon with a hint of embarrassment. "I saw the watch's price online. It's worth millions. This taxi, after depreciation, is worth only a few thousand. Doesn't that seem like a major loss to you?"

Brandon found amusement in Janet's meticulous calculations

He reminisced about the early days of their marriage when they hring every penny was accounted for to avoid any financial setbacks

He hadn't anticipated that she would retain this trait even after losing her memory

It seemed that irrespective of the subtle changee astute and delightful Janet, his cherished wife Suddenly, terror seized Janet as she gazed out of the window and cried out, "They're gaining on us!"