

Chapter 1441 Two Faces

The days passed one after another with no clue about Janet

Johanna and Beal also joined the search, along with other members of the White family. The couple searched day and night, but even their determination wasn't enough to counter the strain of anxiousness and the unfamiliar environment. In a couple of days, the two had fallen ill

Despite their protests, Brandon had managed to persuade them, and they eventually returned to their homeland to recuperate

Laney and Garrett continued to look for Janet—all the while having to be on guard against Corinne. The silver lining in the situation was that the proximity and their mutual effort for their purpose brought them closer

Time went on seemingly without notice, and Harrell's plans had begun to yield fruit. The mole he had planted on Jeremy's side brought him some useful information

A woman suddenly appeared by Jeremy's side, and he claimed her as his sister

It turned out that Jeremy was a smarter opponent than they had assumed. He had managed to turn things around the day Darkmoon's people arrived on the rooftop of the abandoned school. While bleeding from a gunshot wound, he held Janet hostage and escaped through a pre-arranged hidden passage

As the two of them tumbled down the coarse path, Janet accidentally hit her head on the wall and immediately lost consciousness

She was the most useful bargaining chip Jeremy could ever have against Brandon, and Jeremy wasn't about to let this opportunity pass. He

brought Janet back to his lair, thoroughly examining her while she was still out cold

The external wound on her scalp where she had hit her head wasn't too severe, but the impact from the blow had caused intracranial hemorrhage

It was three days later that Janet finally opened her eyes

The first person she saw was Jeremy

Her mind was a blank slate, devoid of any memories. Instinctively vulnerable as she asked, "Who are you? Where am I? Who am I?" @

Jeremy pieced everything together from her almost desperate grip and her palpable loss. A wicked smile broke on his lips. Just keeping her beside him was already an advantage in itself, but her losing her memory was even better. "Don't panic. I'm your brother. You're safe here." Janet's fingers tightened on his sleeve, her eyes glistening with tears of confusion and relief. "You're my brother? Where is this place? Is it our home?"

As she spoke, she looked around, her gaze cautious as she took in her surroundings

It was a strange place littered with hundreds of bottles and laboratory equipment

A slight tremble ran through Jeremy's body at the look in her eyes

Those eyes... It reminded him too much of his late sister

Seeing him fall silent, Janet gently tugged at his clothes and timidly called out, "Brother... Where are we?"

That jolted him back to his senses. Jeremy pushed his wayward thought to the back of his mind, dismissing them as nonsense. The sinister smile was back on his face as he said, "This is my home, and it will be yours

too from now on."

He reached out and gently stroked Janet's hair, playing the part of a caring and affectionate older brother.

But the gentle gesture felt out of place when his next words sent shivers down Janet's spine. "This is an exclusive laboratory for you, my sister." 4

The coldness of his voice made her skin break out into gooseflesh. Janet couldn't remember anything, but something about the man next to her made her feel instinctively scared. She asked in confusion, "An exclusive laboratory for me?" 4

With his failed attempt at revenge on Brandon, Janet was the next best thing. Under the guise of medical treatment, Jeremy used Janet like a lab rat, making her the subject of various experiments with inexplicable drugs he had developed

Her life or death was left solely on chance

A few days went by, and the drugs were taking effect. Janet's appearance had changed, although she looked almost the same. The only change was that she started to resemble Jeremy's sister to a startling degree

Especially her eyes. Jeremy felt as if he had known those eyes all his life

The thoughts that he had dismissed came back to the surface, taking over his mind like crawling vines

Was it possible? Could Janet really be his sister? Had his sister somehow returned and possessed Janet's body?

There was no other way to explain how he felt when he gazed at her eyes. Those eyes were his sister's

These questions filled his mind, and Jeremy felt helpless to control them

Inside the lab, Janet curled up in a corner, wrapping her arms around her trembling body as she buried her head between her legs. Her voice shook as she pleaded, "I don't want to take the medicine anymore. It hurts so much..."

Jeremy squatted beside her, his gaze gentle. "Don't worry, Madeline. You don't need to take them anymore. You're cured now."

Madeline was his sister's name

Jeremy stared into her eyes, the image of his sister and Janet's face and settled. His gaze softened as he nodded his head. "Yes, really. I

won't lie to you." 6