## Chapter 1584 Where Did You Get The Magic Done

Janet, her cheeks flush with embarrassment, playfully tugged at a stray lock of hair. "Is my look that drastically different now?"

Elizabeth leaned in closer, her eyes wide with exaggerated shock. "The change is monumental, dear."

Janet's laughter bubbled up, her eyes dancing with mirth. "So, I'm virtually unrecognizable?"

Ezlibaeth nodded. "I might've walked right past you on the street, thinking our dear Mr. Larson had moved on with a mysterious new beauty. If not for Frank's heads-up about your 'makeover', I'd be in Mandy's boat of assumptions!"

Suddenly, Mandy, as if drawn by some invisible force, gravitated towards Janet. Silently, she took Janet's face into her appraisal, her scrutiny so intense that Janet felt a tad uncomfortable.

As Janet inched away, Mandy released her and arched a curious brow. "Alright, spill. Where'd you get the 'magic' done?"

Janet blinked, genuinely baffled. "Magic? I'm not following..."

Tilting her head playfully, Elizabeth nudged Janet, whispering conspiratorially, "She thinks you've had a bit of a nip and tuck. Mandy's probably plotting her own transformation."

Janet's cheeks bloomed with color. "So, you think I'm prettier now?"

Disregarding Elizabeth's teasing, Mandy, her chin resting thoughtfully on her hand, offered a genuine compliment. "Your changes, wherever you got them, are sublime. I mean it. Do tell, where did this metamorphosis happen?"

Janet, a bashful grin tugging at her lips, touched her face lightly and asked, "Is the new me truly an improvement?"

Mandy's enthusiastic nod was almost comical. However, recalling that Janet had once been a rival, her demeanor swiftly shifted. She smugly declared, "Before? Your features were decent. But let's be real. Your facial structure was quite pedestrian. It lacked a certain charm."

Brandon, ever protective of Janet, bristled at Mandy's audacity. He coldly interjected, "Miss Hamilton, kindly choose your words with more care."

Mandy, remembering her earlier boldness, was momentarily cowed. She mumbled defensively, "I was just speaking my truth."

Facing Mandy's pointed observation, Janet merely responded with an elegant shrug. Gently patting Brandon's hand, she replied with a gentle chuckle, "I believe Miss Hamilton has a point, darling."

Brandon blinked, momentarily taken aback. With a hint of introspection, Janet tenderly brushed her fingertips along her own cheek, musing, "Looking back at older photographs, I do see the contrast. My features now have a harmony that they may have lacked before."

Mandy, empowered by Janet's apparent agreement, thrust her chin up in a victorious tilt, proclaiming, "See? Even your wife concurs. The glow-up is real."

With an amused glint in his eyes, Brandon drew Janet close, lightly pinching her cheek. "To me," he whispered tenderly, "your beauty has always been timeless, unchanged by years or circumstances."

Janet's cheeks turned a delightful shade of pink, her smile radiating pure warmth.

In the background, Elizabeth kept a subtle yet

watchful eye on Mandy.

Thanks to Frank, she already knew of Janet's amnesia. Concerned that Mandy's unchecked words might unsettle Janet, Elizabeth shot meaningful glances toward Brandon.

But alas, her frantic eye signals went unnoticed, as Brandon remained lost in the world of his tender exchanges with Janet.

Draco, noticing Elizabeth's blinking spree, queried in genuine concern, "Is something wrong with your eyes? Should I rush you to a medic?"

Growing slightly exasperated by the obliviousness around her, Elizabeth took matters into her own hands. Approaching Janet, she introduced herself with a gracious smile, "Hello, Janet. I'm Elizabeth. Once a colleague, forever a friend. It's heartening to have you back in Barnes!"

Janet's face lit up, recognition sparking in her eyes. "Elizabeth! I've admired your masterpieces on W. Marks' website. Your designs captivate me. I'd love to delve deeper into your creative process!"

Beaming, Elizabeth responded, "I'd be delighted to share."