

## Chapter 835 A Suspicious Lame Man

The next day, at Barnes International Airport...

It was time to board the plane. Brandon was still holding Janet's hand, reminding her to take care of herself.

"Don't go out alone at night. Lock your door and never open it even if someone knocks on it."

Janet nodded in response, taking her suitcase from Brandon. "Okay, darling, you can go back now. Time for me to board the plane. I'll call you when I land."

But Brandon was still concerned. He gently stroked Janet's hair and said, love in his voice, "Don't forget to miss me."

Janet shyly smiled to Brandon and nodded. There were too many people around and she felt a bit uncomfortable being too intimate with her husband in their presence. Turning around with her suitcase in hand, she walked over to Draco.

Draco smiled and nodded to Brandon himself. "Don't worry. I'll take good care of Janet."

Brandon's mouth curved in a half smile, which didn't reach his eyes.

Brandon watched as Janet and Draco walked through the



boarding gate. Beside him, Sean glanced at his wristwatch and said, "We should get back. We still have work to do back at the company."

What did Draco mean by that? He would take good care of Janet?

Replaying Draco's words in his head, Brandon grew uneasy.

"Don't be worried, boss. This business trip will only last a few days. Mrs. Larson will be back soon." Sean tried to comfort his boss.

Brandon's face hardened. He had already missed Janet.

When Brandon was about to turn around and leave, he caught sight of a man limping toward the boarding gate while carrying luggage.

The man looked familiar but Brandon couldn't quite place him.

He wore a baseball cap, which covered most of his face. He looked quite scrappy in a grey sweatshirt and old jeans.

Brandon tried to get a better look at the man, but he couldn't make out his face entirely.

But, for some reason, he had a bad feeling.

"Sean, see that man over there? Get our people to look into him right away." Brandon tapped Sean on the




shoulder.

Sean nodded and immediately looked over to the limping man. He did, indeed, seem a bit suspicious.

The bubbling feeling of unease in Brandon's heart hadn't subsided yet when his cell phone rang in his pocket. It was Frank.

"Did you find anything?" Brandon had been waiting for Frank's call for a long time.

"Not exactly. But we have made some progress on the drug that caused you to lose your memory." Frank said to Brandon, "One of my students abroad sent me some files. They found out about an underground chemist who can make all kinds of inconceivable medicine. One of them is capable of making people lose their memory. I suspect that it's exactly what was used on you." 

This seemed unbelievable. Frank didn't buy it at first, but after he went over the files himself, he had to admit that what had seemed initially impossible just may have been the truth, after all.

"I haven't regained my memory, but that persistent headache is finally gone. Does that mean I'm getting better?"

As the days had gone on, Brandon had gotten used to no longer having his memory of the past two years. He felt less and less concerned by it. Instead, he had just been



wrapped up in what a good time he was having with Janet.

Frank gasped, "No headaches? Really? Don't lie to me!"<sup>1</sup>

His voice became grave. "This is very serious, Brandon."

Brandon held his breath for a moment. He frowned and said, "Tell me."

"This medicine has a long list of potential side effects. I don't think it's as simple as just getting better." Brandon could hear the rustle of fabric over the other end of the line as Frank began hurriedly packing. "I'm coming over to see you right now. We should discuss these details in person."

Brandon sensed caution and tension in Frank's voice that he'd never heard from him before. This made him worried. He thought for a while and then said decisively, "Okay. I'll wait for you, but don't say anything to Janet just yet."

Knowing that Brandon didn't want Janet to worry, Frank calmly replied, "Don't worry. I know what to do."

The call ended.

"Postpone tonight's meeting," Brandon ordered Sean.

"Frank is coming to meet me this afternoon."<sup>2</sup>

