

Chapter 837 Jorge Is On The Plane

As she walked, Janet became aware of a tall, slender person following close behind. She cast a wary eye behind her but saw nothing out of the ordinary.

"How may I assist you, Miss?" With a smile, the steward inquired. This female passenger's apprehensive gaze puzzled him.

"It's just... I mistook you for someone else. I apologize." Janet managed a smile and was full of remorse. What had caused her sudden paranoia?

Perhaps her oversensitivity sprang from her apprehension of going to the Iridescent Show.

Janet shook her head and then entered the bathroom.

As soon as the lavatory door was shut, the steward bent down to pour water for a passenger, blocking Jorge's path!

"Sir, how may I be of service to you?" The steward got to his feet and smiled at Jorge as he did at everyone else.

Jorge was one step behind Janet and was unable to catch up.

His mood was already terrible, and the steward in front of him just served to irritate him further. Why was the steward even here?

"You can't help me," Jorge replied angrily and lowered the brim of his cap. He missed his chance to poison Janet and so had to return to his seat.

Janet still sensed a problem even after washing her hands in the restroom.

She gave the man standing behind her some serious thought... Was he somewhat like Jorge?

She only knew Jorge from a few brief encounters with him, so she did not consider herself to be really familiar with him. She could only recall that he was way too slender and preferred to hide his weakness by donning baggy clothing.

On the other hand, neither Brandon nor the authorities had updated Janet on Jorge's status since the man went missing. Everybody in town was trying to find Jorge. It was rather brazen of him to approach her in such a direct manner.

She must have been pipe-dreaming!

This made Janet feel somewhat better.

She unlocked the door and proceeded to her seat.

Her phone rang at this precise moment. It was Brandon calling.

She answered with a charming grin. "Brandon, why are you contacting me at this hour? Let's have a nice chat

when I get to Northcliffe. The aircraft is about to take off."

The anxiety in Brandon's voice was as pronounced as ever before! "Get off the airplane now, Janet!"

What exactly was Brandon trying to get at?

Janet was confused as to why Brandon had lost his cool and didn't want her to attend the show.

And he even demanded that she leave the aircraft immediately. This was just hard to put together.

"What are you trying to pull over on me? The broadcast instructed me to shut down my phone. I'll give you a ring when I get there." Janet wished she could go back to her seat immediately. She didn't want to bother the busy flight attendants.

"I can't afford a joke at the moment! You're in a race against the clock. I asked Sean to get in touch with the airport security for this airline. You need to exit the aircraft immediately. I'll be waiting at the gate." Brandon stated with seriousness and harshness. ②

Janet burst out laughing. It was unlikely that she would fall for Brandon's ploys.

It was clear he had a change of heart and now didn't want her to accompany Draco on the business trip. And he just tried to trick her out of the plane! Due to his tone, Janet almost felt compelled to believe that there were real threats on board.

She walked to her seat while still on the phone with Brandon.

She didn't want to listen to Brandon's nonsense longer, so she consoled him in a low voice, "Well, I really have to go. As soon as I get to my destination, I will give you a call."

Janet was ready to hang up when Brandon's voice grew louder. "Don't hang up the phone! Just hear me out! Jorge has also boarded the aircraft!"

"What?" Janet's jaw dropped and her eyes widened in disbelief!

For two seconds, she was astonished and couldn't help but search around for Jorge. A man wearing a baseball cap was approaching her through the narrow passageway at this moment.

Janet just caught a glimpse of the man's face, which was mostly covered by his baseball cap. However, she was frightened by his evil smile under the brim of his cap. ☹

