

Chapter 1497 The Number Engraved Deep In Her...

Upon hearing Jeremy's malicious words, Johanna quickly rose from her seat and positioned herself in front of Janet as a protective shield. With a determined expression, she retorted, "How many times has Brandon defeated you? Yet, here you are shamelessly uttering such words! It's ridiculous! I think you're bluffing!"

Jeremy exuded a confident demeanor, seemingly sure of his impending triumph and unfazed by Johanna's provocation and sarcasm. He wore a calm smile and replied, "You'll get to know whether I'm bluffing or not in due time."

Beal cast a concerned gaze at Janet's pale face and said, "Janet, don't pay any attention to his nonsense. Brandon never does anything that he's uncertain about."

As Beal spoke, he tried to switch off the screen, but in vain. No matter which button he pressed, it failed to turn off, seemingly unresponsive and out of their control.

unplugged its power cord, forcibly ending the live broadcast.

Jeremy's frantic laughter was immediately cut off, returning the plane's cabin to silence once more.

After throwing away the power cord, Janet looked helplessly at her parents, biting her lip as she spoke. "Dad, Mom, I don't want to go back right now..."

She was determined to save Brandon. Even if it meant putting herself in a dangerous situation, she had to try!

Johanna and Beal exchanged glances and let out a shared sigh of resignation. Beal placed a comforting hand on Janet's shoulder and spoke with gentle reassurance, saying, "Your mother and I support whatever decision you make."

With the unwavering support of her parents, Janet made her way to the cockpit and knocked on the door.

As soon as the door swung open, Janet's voice—tinged with anxiety—urgently escaped from her lips. "Please turn the plane around. I need to go find Brandon."

The co-pilot then emerged from the cockpit, wearing a troubled look on his face. "Miss

White, I understand your urgency, but unfortunately the plane can't turn around at the moment. Is there any other way you can think of to reach Mr. Larson?"

Standing behind Janet, Beal shook his head solemnly. "I already tried to contact Brandon, but couldn't get through. It appears that the signal on the plane has been blocked."

Upon hearing this, Janet's legs immediately grew weak, causing her to stumble a few steps back. Her face turned pale as she asked worriedly, "What do we do... What do we do?"

Johanna quickly embraced Janet and asked with great concern, "Is there any other way for us to return as quickly as possible?"

The co-pilot pondered over it for a while and quickly came up with a compromise. "We can land at the nearest airport and then take off again. Alternatively, we can try to establish contact with Mr. Larson once the plane has landed."

At this moment, they had no other choice. Janet stood up straight and nodded at the co-pilot, saying, "Please land the plane at the nearest airport as soon as possible."

It was a dire situation. The co-pilot

acknowledged Janet's request and returned to the cockpit to relay the instructions to pilot in command.

Shortly afterwards, the plane landed in a small town nearby. After disembarking from the plane, Janet quickly approached a passer-by and asked politely, "Excuse me, could I please borrow your phone to make a call to my husband?"

The passer-by, naturally, hesitated for a moment. Upon recognizing the sincerity in Janet's eyes and deeming her a decent-enough person, however, he handed his phone to her, saying, "Give it back to me as soon as possible."

Janet nodded eagerly, her gratitude evident. After receiving the phone, she wasted no time in dialing Brandon's number.

As soon as the call connected, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Brandon, are you okay?"

"Janet?" Brandon's puzzled voice came in from the other end of the phone. "Shouldn't you be on the plane by now? What's going on?"

Only when Janet heard Brandon's familiar voice did she realize—to her surprise—that she had lost her memory and didn't consciously remember his number at all. In her panicked

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state, she had just instinctively dialed a number.

She hadn't expected it to really turn out to be Brandon's phone number!