

Chapter 1544 Did You Remember Something

When Brandon heard Janet's murmuring, he couldn't quite make out what she was saying. He reached out and gently touched her face, asking, "What were you saying?"

Coming to her senses, Janet frowned in confusion. "Elizabeth, you just mentioned... Who is she?"

Both Brandon and Frank looked at each other, a glimmer of hope in their eyes.

Holding her hand tightly, Brandon's voice was anxious and expectant, "Did you remember something?"

Janet bit her lower lip in distress and thought for a moment before shaking her head dejectedly. "My mind is still blank. I don't have any memory of the past. I just felt an inexplicable familiarity when I heard the name 'Elizabeth'."

The light in Brandon's eyes dimmed,

a glimmer of hope in their eyes.

Holding her hand tightly, Brandon's voice was anxious and expectant, "Did you remember something?"

Janet bit her lower lip in distress and thought for a moment before shaking her head dejectedly. "My mind is still blank. I don't have any memory of the past. I just felt an inexplicable familiarity when I heard the name 'Elizabeth'."

The light in Brandon's eyes dimmed, disappointment evident in his voice. "You don't remember anything?"

He had hoped that Janet's sudden mention of the name might signal a breakthrough in her amnesia. But his hopes were dashed.

Ever since Janet's return, her memory had been lost, and her physical examination showed other abnormalities. The uncertainty of when or if she would recover weighed heavily on Brandon.

His sadness was palpable, and Janet could feel it.

Guilt welled up inside her, and she reached

out to hold Brandon's broad, warm hand, whispering, "I'm sorry... I'll try to remember the past."

Seeing Brandon's despair, Frank stepped up and patted him on the shoulder, reassuringly saying, "Don't worry. When we get back to Barnes, we'll consult with more doctors and try different treatments. I'm sure we can help Janet recover her memory."

He then turned to Janet, explaining patiently, "Elizabeth is a former colleague of yours, and a good friend."

Despite Frank's explanation, Janet was still unable to recall Elizabeth. Her head dropped in disappointment as she said, "I still can't remember."

"It's okay if you can't remember right now." Frank's demeanor changed as he spoke, becoming more patient and gentler than his usual casual self. "When we return to Barnes, I will take Elizabeth to see you. You can meet more people you knew before, and maybe you'll remember something."

Hearing Frank's words, the disappointment on Janet's face vanished. She nodded, her

eyes bright with expectation.

Suddenly, a spark of recognition flashed in Janet's eyes. She blinked playfully and smiled, asking, "Is Elizabeth your girlfriend?"

Caught off guard by the question, Frank scratched the back of his head and nodded shyly. "Yes... Yes, she is."

With a knowing smile, Janet continued, "You said I used to be a designer. Is she also an accomplished designer?"

"Of course!" Frank's face lit up at the mention of his girlfriend's career. He whipped out his mobile phone and quickly navigated to the W Marks Studio's official website. Finding Elizabeth's designs, he handed the phone to Janet, enthusiasm in his voice. "Look, these were all designed by her. She's amazing, isn't she?"

Taking the phone, Janet looked at the works, each one bearing Elizabeth's signature, and said appreciatively, "You're right. She is indeed a brilliant designer. Her designs are stunning."

Frank nodded proudly, unable to resist a

boast. "Of course she is. Otherwise, how could she be my girlfriend?"

Brandon shot a disdainful glance at the smug Frank and said indifferently, "Shameless."

Frank shot back a glare at Brandon and snorted.

The more Janet examined the design works, the more absorbed she became. As she browsed through the photos on the W Marks Studio website, her eyes suddenly widened, her expression turning intense and focused.


Seeing her engrossed look, Brandon smiled affectionately and gently.

He hadn't expected that, even without her memory, Janet's love and passion for design would remain undiminished.

Frank had initially intended to take his phone back after showing Janet Elizabeth's work, but he hadn't expected her to become so engrossed in browsing the site. Growing a bit impatient, he asked, "Whose work are you looking at? What's got you so interested?"


Janet, lost in the designs, didn't respond. Curiosity piqued, Brandon leaned over to see

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 +90 Points at most

what had captured her attention.

As soon as he saw what she was looking at,
his face darkened. 1

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