

## Chapter 1463 We Knew Each Other Before

Panicked, Janet rushed out of the room. Recalling the moment she intertwined her fingers with Brandon's, her face flushed.

"He's a patient. How could I hold his hand while he was asleep?" She cast a glance at her own hand and sighed.

She paced back and forth in the yard. Despite the cooling breeze, her face remained heated.

Soon, she heard footsteps approaching from behind.

Haunted by the memory of the casino crowd pursuing her the previous day, her body tensed instantly at the sound. She swung around defensively, only to relax slightly when she saw it was the woman she had encountered the night before.

Laney halted, standing before Janet and gazing at her in silence.

Janet observed Laney. Although she didn't know this woman, she found her oddly familiar and

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She felt no wariness towards this stranger. But she had never experienced such feelings with Jeremy.

While she relied heavily on Jeremy, an unexplainable fear of him lurked in her heart, as though he had harmed her in the past.

Could there be a hidden secret behind her memory loss?

memory loss?

Her mind was in chaos. She tried to recollect events prior to her memory loss, but came up empty.

Laney simply stood in silence, allowing Janet to size her up.

Aware of Janet's amnesia, Laney was cautious not to trigger her. She opted to wait for Janet to initiate the conversation. ①

After a long stare-off, Janet asked hesitantly, "Did we know each other before?"

Truthfully, she had a firm answer in her heart as soon as she posed the question.

Her intuition told her that she not only knew this unfamiliar woman, but they had been good friends. ①

Laney was taken aback by Janet's question. A flicker of hope lit up her eyes as she asked, "Do you remember me, Janet?"

Janet bit her lip and shook her head.

Laney's hope dwindled slightly, but she quickly rallied herself. Janet's question was a sign of subconscious trust in her.

Rejuvenated by this thought, Laney inquired, "Then why do you believe we knew each other

before?"

After a moment of consideration, Janet responded earnestly, "It's my intuition. When I'm around you, I feel a sense of familiarity and comfort. I think we were probably close friends."

Hearing her words, Laney's joy was renewed. She nodded vigorously and affirmed, "Yes, we were very close friends!"

Seeing the blissful expression on Laney's face, Janet smiled, "Could you tell me more about our past?"

"Absolutely." Laney joined Janet on the bench. "You used to be a brilliant designer. You crafted many beautiful and unique clothes and even participated in a renowned fashion show."

Janet's eyes sparkled. "Was I that accomplished before? Then how did we meet?"

"We were..."

Laney delved into their shared history with enthusiasm, and Janet listened attentively, occasionally catching glimpses of hazy memories. Despite the lack of solid proof, she believed Laney's account to be true.

They soon developed a solid rapport. Just then, a bodyguard rushed over. Spotting Laney, he respectfully relayed, "Mrs. Harding, Suzanne is

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bleeding. She might miscarry. She's always claimed that the baby belongs to Mr. Larson... Should we take her to the hospital?"

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