

Chapter 1796 Who Is Jeremy's Teacher

Frank blinked at Janet, stumped by the question. He shook his head to clear the shock and replied, "I didn't even know Jeremy was a pharmacist in the past, so how would I have known if he had a teacher or not?"

Brandon frowned slightly. When they were in the consulting room earlier, he had noticed Janet's worried expression. Now, he realized the reason for it. Janet didn't believe Wren.

Brandon grasped Janet's hand and asked, "You don't trust her, do you?"

Janet shook her head, her worried expression back in full force. "I just feel that something about Wren isn't right. Yes, she looks professional and is even offering to treat me free of charge, but there is something off about her. Everything looks too flawless."

Brandon rubbed her hand, trying to soothe her. "Janet, there's no need to fret. Frank and his team will be there to support you throughout the process. It doesn't matter who Wren is or what her intention is, I'll never allow her to hurt you."

"But..." Janet stared at Brandon worriedly. She had something more she wanted to say, but she thought

Chapter 1796 Who Is Jeremy's Teacher +120 Points at most
better of it and chose to stay silent instead.

Despite her silence, Brandon still read her mind. He parked the car outside a nearby restaurant and they all got out.

"Are you hiding something from me?" Brandon asked Janet as soon as they all sat down in the restaurant.

Janet stared into Brandon's eyes and swallowed her reply. She looked away from him guiltily, but she knew that he had already seen through her, so she had no choice but to come clean.

Janet took a deep, fortifying breath and explained everything that happened when she met the old man.

After Janet's recount, Brandon's face darkened instantly. He grabbed her hand as his eyes roved over her body anxiously. "Did you get hurt?"

When Frank saw how anxious Brandon got, a pang of helplessness shot through him. "Come on, she looks fine. Nothing happened to her. By the way, how many teachers does Jeremy have?"

"I'm fine, Brandon." Janet reassured Brandon. "He didn't harm me, and I believe the old man is more trustworthy than the woman."

Brandon took a few deep breaths to steady his nerves, then turned his sharp gaze toward Frank. "Now, go and find out who Jeremy's teacher is. Dig up every information you can find about those two people in the hotel."

It didn't matter to him which one was fake and who was telling the truth. He would deal with anyone who dared harbor evil intentions towards Janet.

Brandon grabbed his phone and called Sean. When the latter picked up, Brandon ordered him to send one of his men to the hotel to keep an eye on the two men there.

Janet was taken aback by Brandon's order. She bit her lip and said, "Brandon, these two men look normal. I'm afraid your people will frighten them. It's possible that one of them may be able to cure me. I don't want to offend them."

Frank nodded repeatedly. The situation was quite complicated and they didn't know who was who for sure so they couldn't make any hasty decisions.

Brandon's grim expression softened and he grabbed Janet's hand. "I know what I'm doing."

At the end of the day, the three of them left the restaurant without finishing the sumptuous meals on the table.

They dropped Frank at home first. As soon as Frank got out of the car, he said to Brandon, "Don't worry. Just give me one night to find out the identities of these two people. You will know the truth before you go to the hospital for a physical examination."

After Frank left, Brandon and Janet returned to the villa.

When they got home, Janet excused herself to take

Chapter 1796 Who Is Jeremy's Teac +120 Points at most
a shower. A few minutes after she entered the
bathroom, Brandon received a message from Sean.

Sean informed him that the two people who claimed
to be Jeremy's teachers stayed in the hotel and
didn't make any unusual moves.

When Brandon read the message, he felt slightly
relieved.

At night, Janet turned and tossed restlessly. Her
mind was a chaotic mess. Everything that happened
today flashed across her mind repeatedly, along with
several what ifs.

If the identities of those two people remained a
mystery, how could she continue the treatment?

A frown unconsciously creased Janet's brow as she
pondered the question.

After so long, she finally had hope she could be
cured. She didn't want to fall into despair once again.

Brandon watched her restless body for a while. Then
he reached out to smooth her frown away and
promised, "Don't worry. It's very easy for me to find
out the true identity of anyone. Everything will be
sorted in two days. Trust me."