Chapter 1949 Julian Fakes His Death

Sitting on the sofa, Alexandra frowned with impatience. He was about to reprimand Julian when Julian asked, "If my old identity is gone, can you help me create a new one?"

Alexandra smirked and gave a curt nod. "Absolutely."

Julian then recited the will Alexandra had prepared, reciting it into the camera. Soon, the bodyguards escorted him away.

Once they were gone, Alexandra carefully removed the white gauze from his face. Surgery had transformed his overly delicate features into a more ruggedly handsome look.

Gone were his feminine features, replaced with a conventionally masculine appearance.

He seemed quite pleased with his new, stern visage. His gaze lingered on his reflection in the mirror for several minutes.

Alexandra turned to his assistant. "What do you think?"

The assistant, clearly surprised, replied, "If I hadn't seen you remove the gauze myself, I wouldn't have recognized you. The change is dramatic. Brandon

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Chapter 1949 Julian Fakes His Deatt +120 Points at most and Janet wouldn't stand a chance of recognizing you."

The assistant's rather detached praise irked Alexandra. "You clearly don't appreciate aesthetics," he complained. "This face was meticulously designed by me. It's guaranteed to outshine any male idol in the entertainment industry. Not only is it superior to Brandon's, but it's exactly the type Janet would be drawn to—cold and assertive."

The assistant offered an awkward chuckle and quickly backtracked. "Yes, your new face is truly unmatched."

Satisfied, Alexandra continued, "Since my face is different, a new name is in order. Let's go with...

Anson Stevenson."

The assistant promptly replied, "I'll get right on creating new business cards."

Alexandra waved a dismissive hand and the assistant departed. Now alone in the living room, he tapped away at the computer.

Seeing his plan unfold exactly as intended, a twisted smile played on his lips. He muttered to himself, "Brandon certainly wouldn't have expected my swift return to Barnes. I have quite the surprise waiting for him."

Back at the White family villa, Brandon and Janet stepped out of their car, only to be met by Johanna rushing out of the living room in a state of anxiety.

"Thank goodness you're back," she said with a mix of relief and distress.

Before Brandon could excuse himself, Johanna ushered both of them inside. "Both of you, come in. Stay home today. Don't go anywhere."

Inside the living room, Janet saw Beal slumped on the sofa, his fingers glued to his phone, likely sending messages.

"What's going on?" Janet asked.

Johanna pulled out her phone and opened a news webpage. It displayed the headline: "Julian Commits Suicide by Jumping From Building; Last Words Spark Outrage."

The story, along with Julian's final message, had exploded across major online platforms. Julian shifted all the blame to Brandon, claiming he was driven to a corner.

Less than five minutes after Julian's jump, a video showing Brandon's bodyguards forcefully removing him from Janet's studio went viral. People unanimously condemned Brandon for his alleged sins.

Alarmed, Janet reached for her phone, only to have several messages regarding Julian appear on the screen.

She started to click on a message, but Brandon snatched her phone before she could.