

Chapter 1661 Regain Her Memory

The sun dipped below the horizon, casting a fading light. Upon Janet's return to the villa, evening began to encroach.

Janet appeared utterly drained, as though carrying the weight of the world on her shoulders, her footsteps leaden as she entered the villa.

Raising her gaze, Janet spotted Frank, donned in a pristine white lab coat, already occupying the living room's sofa, patiently waiting.

Baffled by Frank's presence, Janet approached him, her features etched with curiosity. She inquired, "Frank? What brings you here?"

Frank offered a warm smile as he retrieved medical instruments from his toolbox. Calmly, he explained, "It is within my purview as your personal physician to conduct regular health check-ups for both you and Brandon. By the way, do you happen to know when Brandon is expected to return?"

Janet shook her head in response and added, "He left to track down Jeremy. I'm uncertain

when he'll be back. Is there a particular reason you're asking?"

Frank chuckled as he approached Janet and remarked playfully, "Well, I was contemplating going on a date after finishing Brandon's examination."

Janet burst into laughter and shrugged. She retorted, "Seems like you'll have to postpone your plans for a bit."

Frank's countenance dimmed briefly, but he swiftly moved past it. Addressing Janet, he said, "Please take a seat. I'll perform your examination."

"Alright," Janet complied, making her way to the nearby sofa and settling into it.

She closed her eyes and leaned back against the sofa, allowing Frank to conduct her comprehensive examination in silence.

Following each examination, Frank would reach for the notebook at his side and record his findings diligently.

After half an hour of thorough examination, Frank inquired curiously, "Could you recount what transpired during your pursuit of Jeremy?"

As Janet recounted the harrowing experience,

her voice quivered with fear, and she meticulously detailed every aspect of the encounter on the mountaintop to Frank.

Frank couldn't help but shiver at the mere description of the scene. Concern for Brandon's well-being weighed heavily on his mind.

Despite his concerns, Frank was acutely aware that his foremost duty was to address Janet's amnesia.

"During those moments of intense fear, did any memories from your past resurface?" Adjusting his glasses, Frank posed a question.

Janet shook her head, her lips forming a tight line. "No, I didn't."

After concluding her response, Janet bowed her head, reflecting on her past with deliberate care. Her words flowed slowly as she continued, "In that terrifying moment, all I could think of was the fear of losing Brandon. But my memories were limited to our recent reunion, with no recollection of anything before that."

As she uttered those words, she raised her gaze to meet Frank's, detecting a subtle undercurrent of concern in his expression.

A sense of trepidation gripped Janet's heart, and she posed a pressing question to Frank, her

eyes filled with uncertainty. "Is it possible for someone with amnesia to recall more when their emotions become highly charged?"

In the absence of an immediate reply from Frank, she pressed on, "And if the amnesia is as profound as mine, does that mean it's even harder to recover memories?"

Janet's inquiries prompted Frank to look away, and his smile appeared somewhat strained.

"Frank, do you believe there's any possibility of me recovering my lost memories?" Janet lowered her head, her eyes glistened with a hint of moisture.

The prospect of never regaining the cherished memories she once shared with Brandon cast a profound sense of emptiness over her heart.

Lost in these bleak contemplations, her once-vibrant gaze dulled, and her lips curved slightly downward, as if the world had been drained of all its color, leaving behind a pervasive sense of desolation.