

## Chapter 1694 Why Would I Target You

Nightingale further opened her eyes slightly, casting a cold glance at Janet with an aloof expression.

Upon hearing their inquiries, Nightingale responded in a composed tone, "It's true that Janet asked me to pour that glass of water, but after pouring it, I left it in the living room and went upstairs. I have no idea how it got poisoned."

Nightingale remained exceptionally calm, as though the matter truly had nothing to do with her.

Brandon's deep and unwavering gaze remained fixed on her, seemingly contemplating the veracity of her words.

Janet then let out a bitter laugh and said in a resolute tone, "According to your account, after you went upstairs, only Mandy and her assistant were in the living room. Are you implying that Mandy poisoned the water herself and drank it?"

As Janet spoke, she grew increasingly agitated. Her face became flush with anger, her eyes glaring with intensity.

Seated beside her, Brandon removed his hand from her waist and softly patted her back to

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soothe her. "Don't get so worked up."

Janet cast a glance at Brandon and nodded in silence.

Observing this, Nightingale frowned and responded calmly, "I'm simply recounting what I know." With a hint of sarcasm in her tone, she smirked and added, "There's no need to target me."

Upon hearing this, Janet couldn't help but burst into laughter from sheer anger.

With a raised eyebrow, she let out a cold snort before retorting, "Why would I target you? I'm simply stating the facts."

"Deep down, you know the answer," Nightingale responded, her gaze appearing to penetrate everything. With a smirk, she fell silent.

As Janet looked into Nightingale's eyes, she immediately understood what she meant.

Her face contorted with annoyance, and her hands clenched into fists. She had never anticipated that Nightingale would unexpectedly use her secret treatment as leverage against her.

Meanwhile, Brandon looked on with a puzzled expression as the pair engaged in a tense standoff. Seeing Janet rendered speechless by anger, he furrowed his brows and attentively studied the two of them.

"What's going on?" Brandon asked once more, his voice bearing a chilly undertone.

Noticing the bewildered look on Brandon's face, Janet gently patted his hand, saying, "I'll make time to explain things to you later. Right now, however, I hope you can get someone to detain Nightingale and initiate an investigation to unveil the truth behind that glass of water. Otherwise, we won't be able to offer any explanation to Mandy and the Hamilton family."

Confronted with Janet's inquiries and suspicion, Nightingale stayed poised and composed. In a calm manner, she responded, "You're free to doubt me, but you have no right to limit my personal freedom."

Janet's expression changed. Just as she was on the verge of saying something, Nightingale continued speaking, cutting her off. "I'm in Barnes. Whenever Brandon discovers evidence, he can send someone to find me or turn me over to the police," Nightingale stated calmly.

Amidst the dispute between Nightingale and Janet, Brandon remained perplexed. Despite his confusion, however, he continued to scrutinize Nightingale with an attentive gaze.

Irrespective of the situation, he always trusted Janet and stood by her side.



