

Chapter 1012 The Brakes Were Broken

"Derek is in my car..." As Janet was about to explain, the car suddenly sped up. Derek's body rocked back and he pounced on Janet.

"Hey!" Janet said as she pushed Derek away with icy eyes. "Don't you understand English? I told you to behave yourself!"

"Look, I didn't mean it!" Derek was pushed to a corner. Groaning, he said, "How could you blame me? The car suddenly sped up. I didn't mean to take advantage of you!"


Janet rolled her eyes at Derek, and then looked at Mesue.

Instinctively, she turned her head only to find a few cars behind them. Were those cars pursuing us?

Looking worried, Mesue tried to control the direction of the car. "No, I just wanted to put the brakes on, but I realized something was wrong with the car and I couldn't stop it at all."

"Are you kidding me?" Derek got thoughtful. In a shaky voice, he asked. "Are you trying to force me out of the car like that? Don't think I'll be fooled!"

"Don't talk nonsense," Janet said seriously. "We're not that stupid. We won't risk our own lives just to drive you out of the car."

She paused for a few seconds to think and came to an appalling conclusion. "Someone must have tampered with the car. Mesue, did you notice anything unusual? Did something happen when you went to get the car?" 

It would normally take Mesue a few minutes to collect the car. Yet, Janet waited for Mesue to come back longer than usual. It was clear that something had occurred.

Mesue let out a loud gasp and said, "I went to the bathroom first before I found Sean's car. When I got in, I indeed noticed that it was a bit difficult to start the car. I thought it was because the weather was too cold, or maybe there was something wrong with Sean's car since he didn't drive it often, so I didn't pay much attention to it."

"When Sean went to the banquet, his car was fine.

At that point, he told me he had just recently bought this convertible. So, how could there be a problem?" Janet scowled. "Perhaps someone tampered with the car while we were at the party." She needed to figure out how to deal with it as soon as possible now that it had happened.

"Mesue, please drive the car—and carefully. I'll discuss this with Brandon." Janet had not hung up her phone, so she knew that Brandon must have heard her conversation with Misue.

She picked up her phone. "Brandon," she said. "Did you hear what I and Mesue have been talking about?"

Brandon surely heard it all. Even though he was in a panic, he quickly calmed himself down. "I'll find a solution, but tell Mesue to pick a road where there are as few people as possible in the city to buy time and lessen the likelihood of an accident."

Janet believed him.

Even though her voice quivered in the wind, her tone was particularly firm. "Okay, I'll do my best to buy some more time."

Derek gave Janet a silent look. She seemed fragile

and frightened when she talked to Brandon. The moment she hung up the phone, her gaze hardened. Her tone was firm, and her eyes were clear. "Nothing will happen to us, so don't worry."

Derek narrowed his eyes and a surge of anger rose in his chest. He clicked his tongue in displeasure and said, "You are being too arrogant, aren't you?" How could you expect a mere phone call to set me at ease? I don't believe that Brandon can really find a way to save us!"