

Chapter 1335 The Mystery Man

Brandon walked out of Janet's studio and was promptly greeted outside by Sean, who opened the car door for him.

Upon settling into the car, Brandon immediately asked in a cold tone, "Did the people monitoring Suzanne find anything?"

Sean's expression turned grim as he shook his head and delivered a disappointing report. "After leaving Mrs. Larson's office, she went right back to Star Entertainment and hasn't come out since."

Brandon's eyes narrowed, lending an even more enigmatic quality to his deep, dark pupils. "She hasn't left the building at all? I see. Did you find anything else?" he enquired.

Sean shook his head dejectedly.

"Star Entertainment is a top agency for internet celebrities, and has already signed more than 200 of them. These celebrities all disguise themselves

in overcoats and masks as they go in and out of the building because they don't want to be recognized. This makes it hard to use the street cameras to determine whether the people entering and exiting the building are celebrities or suspicious-looking individuals."

Then, he added, "Our technical team is still closely monitoring the cameras near the building, nonetheless. If there's any new development, we'll be notified immediately."

Having been by Brandon's side for a long time, Sean had developed a keen sense of perception. He had taken notice of Suzanne's suspicious behavior early on, and decided to keep a close eye on her, determined not to overlook any potentially vital pieces of information.

Brandon's brow furrowed as he asked in confusion, "Why are all these Internet celebs wearing such concealing clothing?"

Sean explained, "Well, the ones under Star Entertainment are all quite good-looking and have immense popularity, much like traditional celebrities. They have highly dedicated fan bases who can be quite obsessive and intrusive, so they

dress like that to avoid being harassed on the streets."

Given the fact that Internet celebrities had only become popular in the recent years, it was understandable that Brandon was unfamiliar with the way they moved about in public.

Brandon simply nodded and decided to end his line of questioning there, as it was clear that there was no useful information to be gained from it. Instead, he directed Sean to drive them back to the company.

He needed to go back and attend to the work that he had put off earlier in the day.

As for Suzanne, Brandon instructed Sean to increase the breadth of their surveillance on her and to keep a much closer eye on her. He had a strong feeling that the key to unraveling the case lay with her.

Back at Star Entertainment, the mood was much different.

"Good day, Ms. Duncan!"

"Can I get you a cup of coffee, Ms. Duncan?"

"Ms. Duncan..."

Suzanne strutted into the office wearing a stylish pair of sunglasses and high heels, carrying with her a commanding air of confidence as her subordinates fawned over her.

These Internet celebrities, known for their arrogance online, were now fawning over Suzanne—a sight that would shock their fans if they were to witness it.

With her chin held high and her gaze fixed straight ahead, Suzanne ignored all their attempts to grab her attention and walked straight into her office, not sparing a glance for a single one of them. Even as she was shutting the door behind her, the Internet celebrities were all still desperately vying for her acknowledgement.

A subtle smile formed at the corners of her lips. Suzanne absolutely relished being the center of attention—like a moon surrounded by thousands of twinkling stars.

"You seem to be enjoying yourself." A deep voice suddenly echoed in the office. "How does it feel to be so idolized, Ms. Duncan?"

Suzanne's body immediately turned stiff. Only then did she notice the man sitting on the couch, clad in a black coat, sunglasses and a black cap.

With a slight furrow of her brow and a delicate purse of her lips, she calmly walked over to her desk and seated herself. "What are you doing here? You should have let me know before coming," she said in an unenthused tone.

Despite the man's visor cap sitting low on his head, obscuring his face from her view, Suzanne detected a mischievous tone in his voice as he spoke. "What? Am I not allowed to visit your company?"

Suzanne slowly clenched her fists under the desk in response to the man's sarcastic remark, but maintained a composed voice. "I didn't mean that. I was just a bit surprised to see you here, considering the fact that we want to keep our relationship discreet." 3