

## Chapter 1379 Seduce Brandon Again

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Brandon shifted his focus to Suzanne.

She was, thus far, the lone survivor potentially connected to the enigmatic pharmacist.

With the foe cloaked in darkness, Brandon knew he needed to act first to assert dominance over the situation.

Without delay, he ordered his team to hasten the outsourcing project of his group's promotion.

Hadn't Suzanne always coveted the outsourcing of Larson Group's promotion? Now, he handed her the chance. He was keen to uncover her true intentions!

With Brandon's backing, Star Entertainment's bidding moved fluidly, swiftly reaching the point of partnership negotiation between the two corporations.

An elated Suzanne found herself once again at the Larson Group.

This time, instead of imitating Janet's pure and

graceful aura, she opted for a different style—one that was distinctly her own.

Amid the blazing sun, she donned a striking red suit, her bold makeup and wave-rich hair enhancing her allure. In the sweltering afternoon, she was an undeniable presence.

"What a stunner! She's drop-dead gorgeous!"

"That's Suzanne, right? The ex-Internet sensation? Still as beautiful as ever!"

"Her beauty is star quality. Wish I could have her number!"

Praise echoed around her, each comment falling pleasantly on Suzanne's ears.

Her lips, a vivid red, curled subtly. She straightened her back, assuming a casually glamorous posture.

While the onlooker's flattery was pleasing, her target was not them but Brandon, a man no stranger to beautiful women.

Ever since Brandon's ruthless rejection, she decided to forego emulating Janet and instead focus on her own strengths. Maybe then, she could truly captivate him.

Suzanne didn't only work on her looks; she spent a great deal of time studying Brandon's daily

schedule, all to contrive a "coincidental" meeting at Larson Group's entrance. As expected, she encountered Brandon as he stepped out of his car. Spotting Brandon's commanding figure, her heart fluttered with joy. She hurriedly checked her appearance one last time, ensuring perfection before striding towards him.

"Good day, Mr. Larson," Suzanne confidently greeted him, blocking his path with a charming smile. "Today, I..."

Brandon, however, didn't so much as glance at her. He brushed past her, his face cool and impassive. Suzanne remained stunned, her hand still mid-air.

Seeing Brandon near the company entrance, she snapped back. Undeterred, she hastened after him.

"Mr. Larson, please wait. I'm here to discuss the partnership with you. I have some business to talk about."

Brandon seemed deaf to her plea. He kept moving towards the elevator, showing no sign of stopping.

Feigning a smile, Sean blocked Suzanne at the entrance, advising, "Miss Duncan, you should wait your turn."

Suzanne halted, her gaze hostile as she retorted,

"I'm bidding for your project. Why am I barred from entry? I need to discuss the bidding with Mr. Larson. Do you realize the consequences of dismissing a business partner of the Larson Group?"

Sean scoffed, replying, "For Mr. Larson's safety, it's best if others enter the lobby once he's on the elevator. As for the bidding, Mr. Larson has a lot to handle and can't spare time for minor matters like this. You should communicate with the person in charge."

"You!" Incensed, Suzanne pointed at Sean, wanting to lash out but falling short.

She knew this assistant had served Brandon for years and held significant sway in the Larson Group. He was not someone to cross lightly.

Sean offered a perfunctory smile and departed, leaving Suzanne alone, a subject of ridicule for the Larson Group employees.

Once Brandon left in the elevator, Suzanne finally gained access to the building. However, she ended up communicating with the Marketing Director, not Brandon. Despite her strenuous efforts, she couldn't get a word with him.

Overwhelmed with frustration, Suzanne seethed.