

Chapter 1415 The Big Shot

Facing the event organizer's aggressive inquiries, Brandon's eyes cooled, a flash of ferocity flickering within them. He sternly regarded the organizer and stated emphatically, "My wife is missing from your venue and until she is found, no one is leaving here."

Unaware of Brandon's identity and perceiving him as merely a model who had just walked the runway, the organizer's arrogance swelled. "You're a minor model, what gives you such audacity? Do you believe I can obliterate your career in the fashion world?"

Brandon scoffed, "Be my guest."

Brandon's indifferent demeanor only served to further incense the organizer. Jabbing his finger at Brandon, he ranted, "I don't care if your wife is missing or what happened to her, it's not a lowly model like you who governs our fashion show. Expel these people at once. If not, we'll call the police and blacklist you from the industry!"

Hearing this, Brandon's countenance frosted over.

He glanced towards his bodyguard who immediately grasped the instruction and advanced to seize the organizer, brutally twisting his arm.

"Ah! It's painful! It hurts!"

The organizer's cries echoed through the venue.

"Enough," Brandon coolly ordered his bodyguard to stop.

Compliantly, the bodyguard slackened his grip, shoved the organizer away, and respectfully retreated to Brandon's side.

"Create another disturbance, and the consequences won't be so mild," Brandon coldly warned before resuming his search, flanked by his security detail.

"You'll see! You just wait and see! I'm sending you to jail!" the irate organizer retorted, fumbling for his phone to dial the police.

Mandy, sensing the escalating situation, swiftly interjected, pulling the organizer aside to clarify matters.

Recognizing Mandy's stature, the organizer, albeit infuriated, dared not offend her and reluctantly allowed her to guide him to a corner.

"Miss Hamilton, what's the matter?" he asked

impatiently. "I need to call the police and have that lunatic incarcerated!"

"You can't!" Mandy restrained the organizer's hand and whispered. "That's Brandon Larson."

"I don't care who he is..." The organizer's impatient expression froze abruptly as he gaped at Mandy in disbelief. "Are you telling me he's Brandon Larson? The CEO of the Larson Group?"

He had never anticipated that Brandon, a billionaire CEO, would choose to model, let alone personally stride down the runway!

Reflecting on his earlier rudeness, the organizer felt a surge of dread.

Mandy affirmed with a nod, "Yes, his wife is missing and the situation is urgent. His anxiety has driven him to such drastic measures. Please, understand."

Upon learning of Brandon's identity, the organizer's attitude noticeably softened. However, uncertainty lingered, "But... his team has sealed all the show's exits, which could cause inconvenience for other guests."

Among the audience were some prominent guests. While they might not wield power on par with

Brandon, they were still individuals the organizer could ill-afford to slight.

Understanding the organizer's concerns, Mandy promptly revealed the identity of Brandon's wife.

"Mr. Larson's wife is Janet White, the heiress of the White family. Surely, you're familiar with the Whites? I recall they have dealings here."


Grasping Mandy's implications, the organizer's expression rapidly soured.

Crossing Brandon alone was enough of a predicament, but he had been blissfully ignorant that the missing woman was actually the heiress of the White family. If her fiercely protective parents discovered something had befallen Janet on his watch, would they ever be at peace?


"What should we do now?" The apprehensive organizer cast a glance at Brandon, who was earnestly hunting for clues in the hallway. "How can we assist Mr. Larson in finding his wife?"

"Recruit your staff to join the search party and maintain strict surveillance over the show's entrances and exits. If the perpetrator manages to whisk her away, it will be too late!" Mandy's expression was solemn.

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The organizer immediately nodded and promptly marshalled the show's staff to join the search for Janet.

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