

## Chapter 1451 The Familiar Fragrance

Janet cast a panicked look out the window, moving closer to Brandon

“They’re on motorcycles. They’re too fast!”

Brandon immediately went on high alert. With one hand, he spun the steering wheel; with the other, he drew Janet close, pressing her head against his thigh and holding her tightly

Outside the passenger window, a group of men clad in black on motorcycles steadily closed the gap, attempting to force the taxi to a halt

It was clear these men had no intention of letting them go without a fight!

With Janet secured in his arms, Brandon floored the gas pedal. The aged, second-hand vehicle strained to weave through traffic, barely evading the pursuit of the black-clad riders

Janet attempted to lift her head to assess the situation, but Brandon pushed her back down. “Stay down,” he commanded

His stern tone sent Janet’s heart racing with anxiety, and she stayed put, hunkered down against his thigh. Simultaneously steering and gripping Janet, Brandon quickly pulled out his phone and messaged his team for backup. Meanwhile, a motorcycle closed in on their position

Catching sight of the approaching biker, a deadly smile tugged at Brandon’s lips. He swiftly turned the

wheel, pulling a drift that knocked the motorcycle off balance

However, more motorcycles swarmed in their direction

Brandon floored the accelerator, weaving through traffic to shake off one motorcycle after another trying to encroach upon them

But their old taxi was no match for the speed oaneuvering, they could only hold out for so long

Eventually, they were cornered by several speeding motorcycles and brought to a stop

Despite the halt, Janet wasn’t overly frightened

Lying against Brandon’s thigh, she was enveloped by his cool and coibly safe—as if his mere presence could keep her safe from all danger

Suddenly, a gunshot ripped through the air, shattering Janet’s reverie

Startled, she covered her ears and shrieked

“Don’t look.” Brandon’s deep voice echoed above her. He greassuring. “Close your eyes. Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

Obediently, Janet closed her eyes. A pecul

Before Janet could delve deeper into this quandarhe screams of terrified bystanders filled the air

It was clear that their black-clad pursuers had grown more reckless, unconcerned about involving innocent bystanders

Though everyone in the car remained unscathedf blood wafting in through the shattered window

Brandon, too, noted the recklessness of their black-clad pursuers aer innocent bystanders. Brace yourself, we need to break out of this

encirclement.”

Janet clung tightly to Brandon, her chest brimming with fear and anxiety

Her voice trembled as she pleaded, “You have to stay safe.”

Keeping an eye on the unfolding chaos outside, Brandon smoothly ingers through Janet’s hair, murmuring softly, “Close your eyes.”

The soothing baritone of the man’s voice

As Brandon floored the gas pedal, the battered car pun the steering wheel, complimenting, “Good girl.”

His tender words stirred something in Janet, her heart pounding with a thrill she couldn’t explain. A blush bloomed on her cheeks as she realized that she was once again obeying this man’s instructions, despite having known him for less than a day!

Internally, Janet chastised herself for her vulnerability, herd over it, the more her face flushed, turning as red as a beet

Oblivious to Janet’s internal turmoil, Brandon remained focused on the scene outside, his eyes cool and detached. With deft maneuvering, he steered the car towards an opening, successfully intimidating the two motorcycles attempting to block their way

Brandon expertly navigated through the traffic, heading towards a less congested area

The echo of gunshots and the sharp tinkling of broken glass rang out

Janet's heart pounded fiercely in her chest; were it not for Brandon's presence, she would've surely screamed in fear  
As the sounds of city traffic receded, the roartheir threatening clamor fading into the distance  
under Brandon's expert driving