

Chapter 1492 Trust Him For No Reason

The pair maintained their silence for a while, hand in hand. Janet then gently tugged at Brandon's hand and looked up at him.

Lowering his gaze to meet Janet's, Brandon couldn't help but smile. "What's on your mind? Anything you want to tell me?"

His smile momentarily stunned her. Recovering, she blushed and whispered so softly only they could hear, "Brandon, anyone involved with Jeremy poses a significant risk. Please, be cautious."

Brandon nodded, offering her a comforting smile. "Don't worry."

After a moment of silence, Janet continued, "You're still nursing a wound. Try not to get injured further. If you find yourself in danger..."

Before she could finish, a slender finger gently pressed against her rosy lips.

Placing his finger against her lips, Brandon locked eyes with her, not blinking. His voice

"You're still nursing a wound. Try not to get injured further. If you find yourself in danger..."

Before she could finish, a slender finger gently pressed against her rosy lips.

Placing his finger against her lips, Brandon locked eyes with her, not blinking. His voice was low and husky. "Are you concerned for my safety, Janet?"

Brandon's warm breath brushed against her cheek. Feeling the gentle pressure on her lips, Janet abruptly pulled away, her ears reddening.

"I... I'm not..."

Watching her slightly flustered expression, Brandon slowly asked, "Really?"

The blush on Janet's cheeks intensified. She lowered her gaze, her lips moving as if to speak but no sound coming out.

Aware of Janet's natural shyness, Brandon decided against teasing her further, especially in the presence of others. He said with sincerity, "Rest assured. I'll exercise utmost caution to ensure I return safely to you."


When Janet lifted her gaze, she locked eyes with Brandon, momentarily captivated. She stared at him blankly, struggling to articulate her thoughts.

Brandon playfully pinched Janet's nose, asking, "Don't you trust me?"

Regaining her composure, Janet nodded and muttered, "I trust you..."

For some reason, when she heard Brandon's pledge, she couldn't help but accept it wholeheartedly. She didn't question whether it was reliable or not.

Her instincts reassured her that if Brandon promised something, he would undoubtedly follow through.

Brandon smiled warmly. "Will you wait for me at home? Once I wrap things up here, I'll return to be with you." 

Squeezing his hand tighter, Janet stared at him earnestly, responding, "Okay, return as soon as you can. I'll wait for you."

Only after seeing Janet board her return flight did Brandon feel a sense of relief. He then turned to the rest of the group to strategize their approach against Jeremy.

Seated in the conference room, Brandon shared the news that Britton had been working closely with Jeremy.

Angrily, Garrett spat out, "So this jerk has been pretending to help us all this while, but he was

actually secretly colluding with Jeremy and leaking our intel?"

Brandon nodded. As he drummed his fingers on the table, deep in thought, he suggested, "This explains why Jeremy always managed to escape whenever we targeted his bases."

Banging the table in frustration, Garrett exclaimed, "It all adds up now! The last time we located Jeremy's hideout so easily, it was because we didn't involve Britton, hence he couldn't tip off Jeremy."

Laney seethed, "That old man is playing both sides!"


Brandon pressed his lips together, voicing his cold thoughts, "Let's deal with him later. The priority now is to pinpoint Jeremy's location."


Upon hearing this, Laney rose to her feet, murder in her eyes. "The moment we have Jeremy's exact location, I'll lead a team to capture him. He dared to harm Janet; he won't escape my wrath!"


Observing this, Garrett couldn't help worrying for Laney's safety. However, seeing her brimming with righteous anger, he refrained from dissuading her.

He was merely Laney's ex-husband, and Janet

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was her best friend. He knew Laney wouldn't heed his advice... 

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