

Chapter 1627 Three Strong Strangers

Janet flashed a faint smile. Although she didn't regain all of her memories, she still had a keen sense of discernment when it came to judging a person's character.

However, her joy was fleeting, as a sense of disorientation engulfed her once again. She couldn't help but worry about Brandon. In a grave tone, she said, "Your retaliation has caused Jeremy a great loss. I'm worried that he'll strike back. You'd better exercise caution with whatever you do, going forward."

Aware of Jeremy's unrelenting nature, Brandon knew that he wasn't going to pass up on such a prime opportunity to get revenge. In spite of this understanding, he refrained from saying these words to Janet. Instead, he silently wrapped his arms around her in a protective embrace, his vigilant gaze sweeping over the crowd in the square.

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"Understood. I'll be careful. Don't just look at me, though. Keep your eyes on the road," Brandon reminded her.

A flush of crimson tinged Janet's cheeks. Given the vast number of reporters there, there might be a lot of messy news headlines tomorrow.

She turned around hurriedly and made her way towards the door.

Despite noticing the distressed look on Janet's face, Brandon abstained from trying to comfort her. His attention was completely focused on the trio of men in peaked caps that appeared in front of him.

The three men were wearing masks, making it impossible for him to make out their faces. They were tall and well-built, and were closing in on Brandon and Janet from different

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In spite of their measured pace and lowered gazes, Brandon, who had dealt with bodyguards throughout the year, immediately recognized the systematic, extensive training evident in their movements, leaving no doubt in his mind that these were not mere passers-by observing the fun.

Exchanging a knowing glance with Sean, Brandon subtly signaled for him to arrange for his bodyguards to apprehend them.

Attuned to Brandon's subtle cues, Janet's attention naturally gravitated toward the direction of his fixed gaze. In an instant, a surge of electrifying tension gripped her nerves.

Despite not knowing what was going on, she knew that something had happened after she saw the silent exchange between Brandon and Sean. Clutching Brandon's hand tightly, she inquired, "What happened?"

With a reassuring pat on her shoulder, Brandon urged her to keep moving. "It's just a minor inconvenience. I've instructed the bodyguards to handle it."

"I saw three strange men in front of us," Janet muttered with an anxious expression. She wanted to share the weight of the situation with Brandon and brainstorm a solution together.

Sensing her worry, Brandon sought to reassure her, saying, "This is a Larson Group establishment. They wouldn't dare do anything here."

After he finished his words, Janet's gaze shifted once again to the direction of the three men. She found that they were still approaching her and Brandon, and also, that they were firmly gripping weapons in their hands.


What was she to do now?

Despite her silence, her nerves became taut with unease.


There were so many people around. If she alerted them that there was danger, it might've tipped off the three men and gotten people in the crowd hurt. Consequently, she had to maintain her silence and continue to walk forward.

Although there were countless accounts of Jeremy's arrogance and ruthlessness, Janet had

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never anticipated such audacity from him. Despite the throngs of bystanders, he was still keen on taking revenge on Brandon.

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