

## Chapter 1676 My Decision Will Never Change

"No!" Janet's eyes met Brandon's with unwavering determination. Her expression remained calm, yet her heart thundered in her chest.

In the midst of this tense moment, as Janet scrambled for an excuse to deceive Brandon, Nightingale, who had been standing silently, suddenly interjected.

"How's the investigation on Jeremy's whereabouts going? Have you discovered his hideout?" she inquired.

Brandon halted, his attention shifting from Janet to Nightingale.

"Our team reported that Jeremy returned to his hideout," he answered, a shadow crossing his face.

As he spoke of Jeremy, a shadow of seriousness crossed his features. "But there's a twist. My team took out his helicopter before it landed. Somehow, he managed to survive."

Nightingale's face betrayed a flicker of regret. Her brows drew together in concern. "Jeremy's luck is well-known. He's a master at eluding capture. But he's really caught in a bind this time. We can't let this chance slip by."

Brandon's expression tightened, signaling his

intention to speak. However, Nightingale pressed on without pause. "We can't keep going in circles."

She took a moment, her face a canvas of deep thought.

Then, clarity sparked in her eyes, an idea taking shape. "Handling Jeremy won't be a cakewalk. Your team alone isn't enough. I propose I join the hunt. Together, we'll make sure Jeremy doesn't elude us again."

Brandon looked down, lost in thought. Nightingale's suggestion made sense, yet as he lifted his eyes, they landed on Janet, who looked particularly stricken under the harsh light.

Noticing Janet's discomfort, Brandon felt his mind go blank. His sole desire was to stay close to her.

"Capturing Jeremy is a long process. I can't be away for that long," he said, declining Nightingale's proposal. "You're welcome to use my team. I'll send Sean with you to track down Jeremy."

Sean, serving as Brandon's assistant, lacked Brandon's exceptional skills but was no ordinary man. He would be a valuable ally to Nightingale.

Despite Brandon's full support, Nightingale was visibly unimpressed.

Her face showed no change as she stated coolly, "Sean doesn't match your capabilities. You need

to be there in person."

Nightingale's voice was resolute, with an underlying tone of insistence.

"Once I make a decision, I stick to it," Brandon countered firmly, without a trace of doubt.

For him, Jeremy's capture mattered, but Janet's safety was paramount.

Given a choice, his preference to stay with Janet was clear and immediate.

Nightingale's glare intensified, her hands balled into fists, her frustration nearly palpable.

But Brandon turned away, ignoring her anger, and approached Janet with concern etched on his face. "Are you alright? You don't look well," he asked, taking her hand gently.