Chapter 1104 A Hint From Beal

"Mr. Larson, are we heading back to the office?"
Sean used the rearview mirror to study the man sitting in the back seat.

Brandon hadn't said a word since he got in the car.

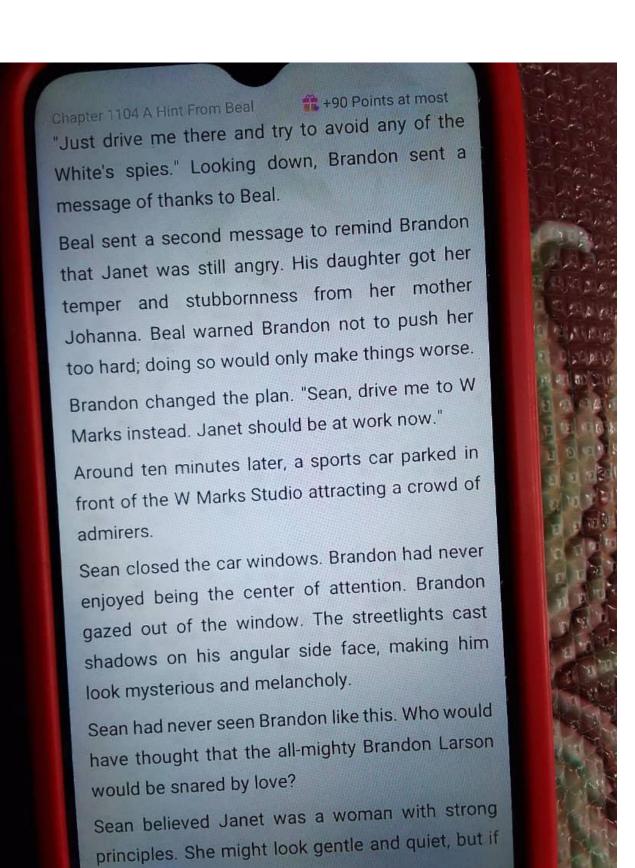
Before visiting the White family, Brandon had asked Sean to clear his work schedule; he was free all day.

"Mr. Larson? Would you like me to take you home?
I'll return to the company and handle any issues
while you rest," Sean suggested.

Brandon's phone rang before he could answer.

Sean was debating whether to take Brandon to the office or go there alone when Brandon suddenly barked an order at him, "Drive me to Malus Bay."

"Okay." Sean turned the car around and still voiced his doubts. "Is this a good idea? Malus Bay belongs to the White family, and you just had an argument with Mrs. White."



Chapter 1104 A Hint From Beal # +90 Points at most someone crossed a line, she would not find it easy to forgive.

Brandon would have to work hard for her forgiveness.

"What are you thinking? Are you grinning?"
Brandon asked Sean, catching a glimpse of his face in the rearview mirror.

"It's nothing, Mr. Larson. Mrs. Larson should finish work soon." Sean raised his wrist and checked his watch.

Brandon stared out of the window again. He clenched his hands, an unconscious habit when he felt nervous. Time moved slowly. Every minute felt like an hour. Janet had only been gone for three days, but it felt as though months had passed, maybe longer. He missed her.

Sean rested his elbows on the steering wheel and looked out of the window. Something was wrong. Ten minutes after the office had closed and Janet had not yet emerged.

Suddenly, Sean stuttered, "Mr. Larson, do you think Mrs. Larson has gone home already? Should we go to Malus Bay?"

