Chapter 1413 A Man's Sixth Sense

Meanwhile, Brandon successfully captured the hearts of the audience again on the runway with his stunning appearance. The general crowd was applauding loudly while the journalists were furiously taking photographs. Everyone was impressed by Brandon's godly look.

However, Brandon was indifferent to the support he received and was solely focused on his catwalk.

He just wanted to finish the show and return to Janet's side.

Suddenly, a sharp and piercing pain jolted through his heart. An indescribable anxiety swept over his entire being.

His sixth sense seemed to be warning him that Janet might be in danger.

Although he didn't know why he felt that way, he didn't intend to ignore it as it concerned Janet.

Brandon hurriedly finished his walk amid the

reluctant farewells from the audience.

He scanned the venue for Janet, but his heart sank when he couldn't spot her.

He knew that Janet was not the obedient type. She would definitely sneak out to watch the show, even when he told her not to. He was even expecting her to rush over when he came off stage to celebrate their victory.

Something was wrong... Something was definitely wrong!

Brandon quickly turned around and hurried backstage.

Just then, someone in red rushed over and bumped into Brandon.

The person staggered backward into the wall, gasping for air.

Brandon, on the other hand, stood firm as a rock. He gazed solemnly at the person before uttering in surprise, "Mandy?"

Mandy finally caught her breath. She looked up at Brandon and was about to tell him what had happened, but she didn't know where to start.

"What happened? Where's Janet?" Brandon asked

worriedly when he saw the panic in Mandy's eyes.

Mandy bit her lips and replied, "I heard someone scream earlier, and it sounded like Janet's voice. When I went to the dressing room to find out what had happened with Draco, I learned that she... She was missing."

"Damn it!" Brandon whispered harshly under his breath as he clenched his fists angrily.

How dare someone kidnap Janet right under his nose?

Mandy was frightened by Brandon's murderous aura, and her legs went weak. She asked warily, "Was she kidnapped? What should we do?"

Brandon glanced at Mandy coldly, forcing himself to calm down before asking, "Was there any sign of struggling or bloodstains?"

Mandy swallowed hard as she tried to recall the state of the dressing room. "No... There isn't..." she answered in a trembling tone as she shook her head.

As soon as she was done speaking, Brandon went past and hurried towards the dressing room.

Mandy tagged along hastily and soon calmed

down. "I went to check with Draco right after I heard the scream. I think... I think Janet wasn't in the dressing room when something happened to her," she said more coherently.

Brandon paused and glanced at Mandy. "Continue," he said commandingly.

"The cheers from the audience were deafening, and there is a distance between the dressing room and the stage. If something happened to Janet in the dressing room, I shouldn't have been able to hear her scream. So, she must have been in the corridor when she went missing," Mandy analyzed despite feeling nervous.

Brandon nodded and replied, "Let's check the dressing room first."

In the dressing room, Brandon quickly scanned the surroundings. Everything was neat and tidy, just like how it was when he left. There were no signs of struggle.

Mandy was right. Janet wasn't kidnapped in the dressing room.

He quickly exited the room while dialing Sean's number.

The call quickly connected, and Brandon ordered coldly, "Bring the bodyguards over. Janet is missing."

"What? She is missing? I'll be right over!" Sean replied dutifully.

After hanging up, Brandon carefully searched the corridor from the dressing room to the runway for clues.