

Chapter 1390 A Blatant Threat

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Amidst the uproar, Jeremy, the current head of the Turner Group, washed his hands clean and denied any involvement.

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Jeremy had always made quick and clean work, especially with clandestine affairs. He swept everything clean of any incriminating evidence and made sure to distance himself from the Turner Group's mess.

His meticulous way of working allowed him to keep up appearances. On the surface, he would seem like a perfectly innocent, law-abiding citizen. The police found nothing even after questioning, and he was let go after a few days.

Upon his release, Jeremy immediately issued a statement online.

He claimed that he had not been aware of the dirty dealings of the Turner Group and that he had only taken over the company as a favor for his old friend, Charis. Then, he added a remorseful touch, admitting to the mistake of not looking closely and apologizing for not investigating the company earlier.

At the end of the statement, he also expressed gratitude to the person who had divulged the truth, praising him for upholding integrity. With this, he was able to sever his connection with the group's crimes. If there would be a chance, he promised to personally visit and convey his thanks.

As the sun began to set, Brandon arrived at Janet's studio to pick her up from work.

She had her hands full the past few days, busy with preparations for the upcoming fashion show. Most days, she ended up staying late in the studio. It wasn't until Brandon urged her that she would reluctantly agree to go home.

This day was no different. As soon as Brandon walked inside the studio, he was greeted by the sight of Janet drawing design sketches, her eyes focused on the paper as her hands kept gliding over the page.

He stayed quiet, not wanting to interrupt. Sitting down on the sofa, he waited patiently for her to finish, contenting himself with watching her face.

The moment was broken by a loud ring from his phone. Brandon's eyes went to the screen as it lit up, seeing that Sean had forwarded Jeremy's statement.

Brandon clicked on the link, his eyes gradually turning cold and menacing.

Jeremy's words were a clear provocation. The words "personally visit to convey thanks" were obviously a promise of threat.

The implicit message was also clear to Sean,

which was why he sent Brandon the statement.

"Boss, what do you want to do?" Sean asked him with a message.

"Just keep tabs on him for now. Let's wait and see." After sending his response, Brandon put his phone away.

There was nothing worthy enough to spoil his time with Janet.

Janet finally finished the design sketches, stretching her tired neck and arms. Her muscles were sore from being in the same position for too long, and the movement made her breathe out a long sigh. "I'm done for today," she said.

Brandon approached her, his hands going to her shoulders and kneading the knots.

"How long have you been drawing?" he asked in a gentle voice.

Janet gave him an embarrassed smile and avoided his eyes. "The whole day, I think..."

Brandon's voice was still calm when he continued, "Have you had lunch?"

Janet lowered her head even more. "Ye... yes..."

"The truth, Janet," Brandon said, his even tone

somehow sounding threatening.

"Okay, okay. I skipped lunch!" Janet quickly folded and confessed. She looked up at Brandon with apologetic eyes and said, "I'm sorry. I'll remember to eat next time, I promise."


Brandon let out a helpless sigh. He knew Janet well. Once she was immersed in something, everything else faded into the background, even herself. It was not the first time she had forgotten to take care of herself when she was at work. Stroking her hair tenderly, Brandon said, "I'll cook for you tonight."

Janet nodded and smiled gratefully. Then, her gaze went to the time on her computer, and she chuckled awkwardly, "I still need another half an hour to finish everything."

Brandon raised an eyebrow and followed Janet's gaze to the time displayed on the screen. A light chuckle also escaped him, but his tone was stern when he said, "Miss White, work hours are only until 8 PM. You have 30 minutes left, and you are not allowed to go overtime. Understood?"

Janet immediately dived into work once again.

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 +90 Points at most

As he watched her, her eyes fixed on the screen and a small furrow in her brows, the corner of Brandon's lips curled up into an unconscious smile.