

Chapter 1490 Janet's Persistence

Upon hearing Frank's words, it became evident to everyone why Brandon had urgently instructed them to leave. At this realization, their expressions turned grave.

Recognizing Brandon's intentions to hunt Jeremy down, Laney felt a strong reluctance to leave. "Dealing with Jeremy is dangerous. It's not safe for both of you to stay. I can stay here to help you."

Brandon frowned and gazed disapprovingly at Laney. "This is an incredibly dangerous situation. Jeremy is no ordinary individual. He possesses a vast supply of dangerous substances. A person who's skilled in close-range combat like you would be in danger if you were to engage with him."

Despite being aware of the odds against her in a confrontation with Jeremy, Laney remained persistent. "Jeremy has caused such a tragedy

for Janet. As her close friend, I feel obligated to stay and seek justice on her behalf."

Throughout the agonizing months when Janet was missing, Laney's intense hatred for Jeremy consumed her being. Given the chance to finally seek retribution, she found no reason to let this opportunity slip away.

"It's your responsibility to convince Laney to return," Brandon said to Garrett with an indifferent gaze.

Being dutifully loyal to his wife, Garrett positioned himself behind Laney and declared, "I support every decision that Laney makes!" ²

Laney turned to look at him. A smile formed on her lips upon seeing his show of unwavering support.

"But..." Garrett interjected, changing the topic. "Since Laney has decided to stay, I've made up my mind as well. I want to accompany you in catching Jeremy."

Laney's smile froze, and she could not help but roll her eyes at him. "You have no combat skills. If you come, you'll only hinder us. What can you do to help?"

Garrett patted his chest confidently and responded with a hint of pride, "While I can't fight with you, I am a semi-professional racing driver with excellent driving skills. I can assist you by driving whenever necessary!" ¹

While they were arguing, Janet, who had not said a word for a long time, tugged at Brandon's sleeve.

He turned to look at her and worriedly asked, "What's wrong?"

Janet, gazing at him with timidity, asked with concern, "Brandon, are you really going to stay and look for Jeremy? Isn't it too dangerous?"

Over the past few months, despite mistakenly believing Jeremy to be her brother and relying on him, Janet was aware that he was a dangerous person. But the most concerning thing about him was the drugs he possessed, capable of inflicting suffering worse than death upon their victims.

Janet had heard numerous accounts of individuals who held grievances against Jeremy and had endured excruciating torture at his hands using his drugs. These unsettling tales had instilled a deep-seated fear of him within

her.

Brandon's heart warmed upon seeing the anxiety reflected in Janet's eyes. He placed his hand over her head and softly caressed it. "Don't worry. You can head home with your parents with peace of mind. I'll come back soon," he assured her in a gentle voice.

"But..." Janet bit her lip, concerned for Brandon's safety and her reluctance to leave him alone. "Jeremy is not easy to deal with. He possesses a lot of unfamiliar drugs. Even after being with him for a few months, I couldn't fully grasp the extent of his knowledge and resources about medication..."

She clasped Brandon's hand and pleaded, "Please, take me with you. I've spent months with him, and I believe I understand him to some extent. Perhaps I can help you deal with him."

"No, I can't let you take such a risk," Brandon refused without a second thought.

Having already endured the anguish of losing Janet once, Brandon could not fathom going through that pain again. The mere thought of losing her a second time was unbearable for him.

"Perhaps I know where Jeremy is. He has let his guard down around me before I left..." Janet said, the look in her eyes becoming more and more sincere.

As Janet remained stubborn, Brandon's frown deepened, and he said in a cold tone, "I have a plan to find Jeremy. I don't need you to stay and put yourself at risk."

His face darkened, and his cold tone demeanor made Janet fall silent.

While she did not dare to refute him, she still did not want to give up easily. She gazed at Brandon with unwavering resolve, her eyes filled with stubbornness and vulnerability. The two of them were in a stalemate.

Noticing the anxiety and persistence in Janet's eyes, Brandon came to the realization that his cold demeanor had caused her distress. He modulated his voice, adopting a softer tone, and offered an apology in a low, remorseful voice. "I'm not angry with you. I just don't want you to be in danger again. I'm sorry. My emotions got the best of me, and I frightened you."

Janet, aware of the efforts Brandon had made to find her, understood his concern for her. Yet,

the coldness in his demeanor moments ago had stirred a sense of hurt within her. Even though he tried to appease her, she kept her lips pressed together, maintaining her silence.

Brandon held Janet's delicate hand and said in a softer voice, "Please, go back for now. Don't make your parents worry about you. I promise you I'll come back in three days."