

Chapter 1496 Live Broadcast Of Brandon's...

Upon embarking on the private jet for the homeward journey, Janet found herself riveted to the panoramic view beyond the plane's window, a looming sense of disquiet gripping her heart.

Sensing her turmoil, Johanna gently patted the back of her hand, offering her soothing words in a dulcet tone, "Brandon has always been the epitome of vigilance and caution. He will handle the situation competently. Don't be overly concerned."

With a strained smile, Janet offered a hushed response, as though reassuring herself, "Mother, I'm fine. I trust that Brandon will return unscathed."

No sooner had her words left her lips than the aircraft's screen sparked to life, automatically broadcasting the recorded exchange between Brandon and Britton.

Recognizing Brandon's familiar voice, Janet's nerves frayed, her hands clenching

involuntarily. "That's Brandon..."

Following the conclusion of the recording, Jeremy's visage surfaced on the screen.

Eyes wide in disbelief, Janet gawked at the familiar countenance and mumbled, "Why is he..."

On the screen, Jeremy addressed Janet with a wave and a wicked grin, "It's been a while, dear sister."

With fists clenched, Janet drew a sharp intake of breath and asked, "Jeremy, what are you scheming?"

Surveying Janet's gaze, which bore a striking resemblance to his late sister's, Jeremy donned a chilling, malicious smile, declaring, "You're my sister, after all. Although your unannounced departure did sting, as your brother, I can let it pass. In fact, I wish to bestow upon you a parting gift."

Having known Jeremy long enough, Janet was well aware of his sinister and deranged tendencies. His words sent a powerful shiver of unease coursing through her. "What gift?"

"You'll discover in due time." Sporting a grotesque smirk, Jeremy made his way into an upscale private club, camera in hand. "Recognize where I am?"

Beal's eyes narrowed, swiftly recognizing the locale displayed on the screen. "That's the rendezvous for Brandon and Britton. Jeremy, what are you up to?"

"Spot on!" Jeremy exclaimed gleefully and snapped his fingers, his words laced with an unhinged excitement and malice. "Dear sister, this is the gift I've prepared for you! The ambiance of this private club is impeccable, making it an ideal setting for Brandon's final rest!"

Jaired by his words, Janet sprang to her feet, her gaze searing into Jeremy with unbridled resentment. "Are you planning harm against Brandon?"

Jeremy recoiled at her intimate mention of Brandon, his features contorting in fury as he retorted, "Don't you dare mention Brandon with a face so reminiscent of my sister's."

His sister had been taken by Brandon! How dare Janet invoke Brandon's name with her eerily similar countenance? He wouldn't tolerate it!

The vehemence in Jeremy's glare sent chills down Janet's spine. Unwanted recollections of the experimental drug trials flooded her mind. She recoiled instinctively, only to steel herself

in light of Brandon's impending peril, locking her gaze on Jeremy's malevolent eyes.

"I am not your sister. How I refer to Brandon is not your concern." Janet's resolve never wavered, and her gaze locked onto Jeremy's spite-filled eyes. "Regardless of your intentions, you'll stand no chance against Brandon. Stand down." 5

Jeremy's countenance darkened instantly. He glowered at her, issuing a challenge. "I stand no chance against Brandon? Let's see who emerges victorious in this deadly face-off!"


Janet was no stranger to Jeremy's depraved tactics, heightening her concerns for Brandon. Her complexion paled, yet she composed herself, countering, "You will not prevail."

Detecting the veiled terror beneath her composure, Jeremy reveled in her distress, his tone mocking. "Then brace yourself for a live broadcast of your husband's demise!"

As his words rang out, he continued his venture into the club, camera in tow, showing no signs of terminating the video feed.

He intended for Janet and the others to witness firsthand how he brought about Brandon's downfall!

He yearned for Janet to experience the torment of watching her loved one perish, mirroring his helpless despair when he witnessed his sister's tragic end! ¹

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