

## Chapter 1499 Deal With Him Swiftly

Listening to Janet's heated retort on the line, Brandon couldn't help but chuckle. "Wait for my return," he responded, promptly ending the call.

Janet stared at the disconnected call, her firm resolve shining in her eyes. "Mother, Father, I need to find Brandon."

Her declaration had Johanna fraught with concern. "But it's too dangerous there at the moment. You can't help Brandon just by being there. What if something were to befall you?"

Returning the phone to the helpful bystander, Janet, with an obstinate spark in her eyes, responded, "Mother, I can't simply stand by while Brandon puts his life at risk. I need to return. I'll try to halt his reckless actions. And if I can't, then I'll stay by his side through the peril."

Wiping away her tears, she stated, "I've fought hard to return. We've only had a handful of days together. I cannot just stand by and let

something happen to Brandon!"

Johanna yearned to dissuade Janet further, but Beal intervened, "Janet is stubborn. No one can change her mind. Let her go."

Eyeing Beal, Johanna expressed her reservations, "But... it's such a perilous situation there."

With an unwavering gaze, Janet responded, "Mother, Father's right. Spare your efforts to sway me. My decision is final."

Seeing Janet's resolute stance, Johanna sighed in resignation. "You're so headstrong... So be it. Go if you must. You'll always have the sturdy support of the White family."

Beal gently placed a hand on Janet's head and reassuringly said, "Go ahead. I'll get the White family's members over there to aid you." ①

Tears welled up in Janet's eyes as she gazed at her parents. She found herself at a loss for words to express her gratitude for their unwavering support. "Thank you. Thank you so much."

Johanna, with a warm smile, patted her daughter's shoulder. "Silly girl, there's no need for thanks."

They soon boarded the plane home. During the

flight, Janet was riddled with anxiety, pleading with the pilot to increase their speed. She feared that any delay might put Brandon in jeopardy.

Both Johanna and Beal felt powerless, but they understood Janet's emotions and refrained from intervening.

Meanwhile, after disconnecting the call, Brandon massaged his temples wearily, muttering, "I hope nothing untoward befalls Janet."

Having heard the conversation between Brandon and Janet, Frank clenched his fists in fury. He wished he could immediately teach Jeremy a lesson. "Jeremy is beneath contempt! He planned to entrap you, yet he deliberately leaked this to Janet. Is he not concerned that you'll refrain from walking into his trap once you learn of his ambush?"

Brandon's eyes hardened, and his tone was icy. "He's well aware that I'll confront him, which is why he dared to inform Janet."

"But what if Jeremy has a fallback strategy?" Frank questioned him anxiously.

Unruffled, Brandon retorted, "If he has a contingency, so do I."

Frank found solace in Brandon's confident tone. However, a nagging concern quickly returned, causing him to furrow his brow. "But Janet's health is precarious at present. Any undue stress from Jeremy might precipitate a crisis beyond our prediction."

At these words, Brandon, who had thus far been collected, narrowed his eyes, his expression darkening. He abruptly floored the accelerator, rushing toward the rendezvous point.

The sudden acceleration caused Frank to jolt against the back of his seat. Hurriedly clutching the nearby handrail, he stared at Brandon's stern expression apprehensively. "Be careful!"

Eyes fixed on the road, Brandon expertly maneuvered around the other vehicles, a fierce determination in his eyes. "I cannot permit any further harm to Janet. Only by dealing with Jeremy swiftly can we prevent any future complications and ensure Janet's safety."

Frank swallowed nervously. He could only hope Jeremy would be prudent enough not to incite Brandon's wrath. Otherwise, they were in for some serious trouble.

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