

## Chapter 1018 Sean Was Guilty

After changing into a set of clean clothes sent by a bodyguard, Janet rushed to the room at the end of the corridor.

Brandon had been rushed into that room by the nurses and was currently undergoing an examination by the doctors.

Since Janet wasn't allowed into the room, she could only pace back and forth anxiously outside the door.

"Mrs. Larson, Mr. Larson will be fine. Please, don't worry too much," Mesue said in concern. Although she was tired after a long night, she was worried about Janet and refused to leave her side.

"I know. Go back and have a good rest, Mesue. There are other bodyguards here to ensure our safety. Thank you for everything tonight," Janet replied with a haggard smile. She didn't want to trouble others too much.

Mesue had been working for Brandon for a long time and they had forged a strong bond over the

years. She was equally worried about Brandon's condition and insisted on staying. However, she didn't want Janet to strain herself as she knew that Brandon wouldn't like it, so she said kindly, "Those working in my profession know that this is a job that requires us to work day and night. So, Mrs. Larson, you don't have to worry about me. Instead, you should go home and have a rest. We don't want Mr. Larson to worry, right?"

As the two of them were talking, a fit and slender figure came running down the long corridor.

Sean stopped to catch his breath when he was nearing them and then walked up to Janet. "How is Mr. Larson?" he asked while panting.

"Who informed you about the situation?" Janet asked in surprise.

"Mr. Larson told me to call Sean over. He said that he had something important to ask Sean," Mesue said with her head down.

From her tone, Sean realized that the situation was serious.

"I should have sent you back if I knew this would happen!" Sean blamed himself, his tone full of remorse.

"Is Mr. Larson seriously injured?" he asked anxiously.

Janet pursed her lips before explaining helplessly, "His car had hit a tree. Fortunately, the accident didn't seem to be too serious. There were some bruises, but they are not very serious. I'm more afraid that there will be internal injuries."

Noticing that Sean came alone, Janet asked curiously, "Where is Estella? Didn't she come with you?"

"I didn't tell her that you and Mr. Larson had gotten into an accident because I didn't want her to worry. I just said that there was something urgent to deal with in the company," replied Sean guiltily. He plopped down dejectedly on the chair next to Mesue and rubbed his face. "How could the brakes fail? I just bought the car not long ago," he said reproachfully.

Sean was informed of the main reason for the accident while he was on the way to the hospital and was very confused by it.

Janet's eyes were red with anger when she heard Sean's words. "Someone must have tampered with the car! I must find out who did it," she said

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gravely.

Sean was momentarily stunned by Janet's reaction as she rarely lost her temper. However, he agreed with Janet readily and turned to Mesue. "Mesue, can you check the car's dashcam? Maybe we can find out something from there. However, if the car was seriously damaged, the camera may already be damaged or burnt..." 2

Mesue hurriedly agreed, "Okay, I'll go and check how badly the car is damaged. It would be best if I can find something from the dashcam. Mrs. Larson, I'll report my findings to you later."

With that, she bade Janet and Sean goodbye before leaving to investigate the car.

Brandon was in the examination room for a long time. Janet and Sean gradually fell silent. The atmosphere also became intense.

Suddenly, Janet stood up from her seat and walked away.

"Mrs. Larson, where are you going and what are you planning to do?" asked Sean at once as he tried to stop her from doing anything reckless.

Janet's eyes were cold as she replied emotionlessly, "I'll call my parents and ask them to

help in the investigation. There is someone who is relentlessly trying to kill me and I am definitely going to find out who he or she is!" 4

"Why don't we wait until Mr. Larson comes out? The Larson Group will definitely lend a hand," pleaded Sean as he was afraid that things were not that simple.

Just then, a sound could be heard from a distance. Janet glanced sideways and saw the examination room door open. Brandon was coming out, supported by a bodyguard of his.

"Sean, don't stop her. Let her do what she wants," Brandon said weakly. He had just finished his examination and looked very pale from all the injuries.

Janet ran to him and held his arm. She asked the doctor anxiously, "How's my husband?"

The doctor explained Brandon's condition patiently, "Mr. Larson is having a slight concussion. He needs to stay a few days in the hospital for observation. During this period, he needs to rest quietly. Apart from that, there are no other serious issues."

Janet heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Let's go

back to your ward so you can rest."

Sean followed them silently behind. Suddenly, Brandon glared coldly at Sean and said, "So, you still remember to come back?"

Sean was trembling with fear. He looked guiltily at Brandon and whimpered, "It's all my fault, Mr. Larson. Please punish me."

Brandon kept silent for a long time before speaking, "I will deal with you when I return to the company." His expression was grave as he looked at Sean as if he was a stranger. 15