Chapter 1388 Exposed

The latest model of Rolls-Royce steadily parked at the door of the studio.

When Brandon was about get off the car and walk Janet to the studio, his phone suddenly rang.

Brandon frowned and wanted to ignore the call.

His main concern was to walk his wife into the studio.

However, Janet held onto his hand and said gently, "Answer the call. I'm fine walking to the studio alone."

"No, I want to walk you in. I won't feel at ease otherwise," Brandon insisted firmly.

Janet couldn't stop Brandon as he was too insistent. So she nodded, and they entered the studio together after he ended the call.

Before they parted, Brandon gave Janet a peck on the forehead and said softly, "I'll fetch you off work tonight. Work hard but don't overexert yourself."

"Got it," Janet replied with a sweet smile.

His main concern was to walk his wife into the studio.

However, Janet held onto his hand and said gently, "Answer the call. I'm fine walking to the studio alone."

"No, I want to walk you in. I won't feel at ease otherwise," Brandon insisted firmly.

Janet couldn't stop Brandon as he was too insistent. So she nodded, and they entered the studio together after he ended the call.

Before they parted, Brandon gave Janet a peck on the forehead and said softly, "I'll fetch you off work tonight. Work hard but don't overexert yourself."

"Got it," Janet replied with a sweet smile.

Brandon watched as Janet entered the office before returning to the car reluctantly. Finally, he switched on his phone, and his expression instantly chilled as he saw Sean's message.

It was a clip from the surveillance footage.

The clip showed a man entering the suite he booked the night before and coming out with a garbage bag.

The man seemed calm and collected. He held on

to the garbage bag as if it was a bouquet.

Brandon felt a little nauseated as he watched.

As Brandon forced himself to carry on watching the footage, his pupils suddenly shrank when he saw the man's face.

He searched his memories and remembered when he and Janet were dining at a restaurant, and someone had accidentally eaten their cake. Never did he expect it to be the same guy!

The person was none other than Jeremy, the new head of the Turner family.

The man's face from the footage gradually overlapped with Jeremy's from that night.

Brandon was shocked to find out that Jeremy was, in fact, the one scheming behind their backs!

However, it gradually made sense the more he thought about it. The crushing weight on his heart had also finally begun to lift.

It seemed his suspicions were spot on. It was no coincidence receiving promotional leaflets from the hotel. They specifically targeted at them.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain how a regular hotel could afford to decorate their room

with fresh roses and coincidentally distribute promotional leaflets near Janet's studio.

So it seems the mysterious pharmacist had finally made a move again.

And this time, Brandon found a clue. He finally got the upper hand in this game of cat-and-mouse.

He was confident in winning as long as he knew whom he was up against. With this knowledge, he could protect Janet and prevent her from getting hurt.

Brandon rubbed his wedding ring and started to strategize. His lips curved slightly, and his eyes were as cold as frost.

He wondered what was Jeremy's role in the game.

Based on the clues he collected, Charis and the mysterious pharmacist were connected. Not long after Charis' death, Jeremy quickly took control of the Turner Group.

Meanwhile, Suzanne's company always had a hold on Internet celebrities through a certain type of drug. Although the drug could make the celebrities appear young and beautiful, its side effects were very harmful to their bodies.

Such a drug was obviously in line with the style of the mysterious pharmacist. So no doubt, he was the one who formulated it.

Also, Jeremy visited Suzanne's company when Vivi was involved in a car accident. Although he tried to hide his face, Brandon could still recognize him.

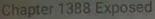
Jeremy was involved in both incidents related to the pharmacist, indicating he was a key player in the game.

So what was Jeremy's true identity? Was he the mysterious pharmacist's pawn? Or was he the pharmacist himself?

As he was currently short of leads, Brandon didn't want to waste any time speculating. He stared at Jeremy's face in the surveillance footage, and an evil grin gradually spread across his face.

Although Brandon couldn't remember interacting much with Jeremy and having any grievances with him, he couldn't care less about Jeremy's motives. Since Jeremy was a threat to him, he wouldn't hesitate to take actions.

He decided to go on the offense to seize control



+90 Points at most

of the situation. Only then could he protect the person he loved most.

Jeremy Button... He hoped this opponent would not disappoint him.