

Chapter 1498 Our Paths Forever Diverged

Glancing at the unfamiliar digits flashing on his mobile screen, Brandon's brows furrowed upon recognizing Janet's voice. "What's the matter, Janet? Whose device are you using to contact me?"

Regaining her equilibrium, Janet recounted the video call incident involving Jeremy in its entirety. "He is at the private club, awaiting your arrival. Stay away."

However, Brandon was solely consumed by her safety. His tone deepening with concern, he inquired, "Where are you at this moment?"

The tone of Brandon's inquiry, laced with apprehension, filled Janet with a sense of guilt, leading her to mumble, "I'm in an unfamiliar town. I'm uncertain of my exact location."

Exasperation seeping into his features, Brandon uttered, "It was a reckless move to disembark the plane. What if Jeremy's men are hiding in the vicinity?"

Janet bit her lip, responding, "I wasn't thinking

straight. My worry for you clouded my judgment. Jeremy is a crafty individual."

With a note of resignation creeping into his voice, Brandon assured, "I will deal with Jeremy's matter promptly. You, along with your parents, should return to Barnes and await my return. It won't be long."

At his words, Janet's anxiety spiked, leading her to retort, "I won't allow you to confront Jeremy! It's too perilous. You're jeopardizing your life!"

Johanna and Beal, who had been privy to the conversation, also registered their disapproval. They both agreed that Brandon's decision was fraught with danger. ①

Beal advised, "Brandon, we need to consider the bigger picture. To handle Jeremy, you could employ the White family's influence. There's no need for you to put yourself in harm's way."

Johanna chimed in, her voice tinged with worry, "Indeed, it took immense effort to locate Janet. We can't afford more trouble. Return swiftly. Jeremy isn't worth the risk."


With a tear-streaked face, Janet choked out, "I have lost my memories... If something were to befall you, what if I never regained our shared

past? I don't need you to avenge Jeremy. I just want you by my side, helping me reclaim our memories."

Touched by Janet's tearful plea, Brandon's resolve wavered. He sighed, offering a helpless assurance. "I promise to return unharmed."

"No!" Janet interjected, tears brimming in her eyes. "I want you back! I want you safe and with me!"

Observing Janet's distress, Johanna felt a surge of sympathy. Addressing Brandon sternly, she stated, "Had we known your intent to confront Jeremy alone, we would never have acquiesced!"

Beal, weighed down by resignation, implored earnestly, "Brandon, it's not a question of faith in your capabilities. It's about Jeremy's turf. Despite the destruction of his den, we can't rule out any remnants of his force. The odds are not in your favor. Let's deliberate on this." 

Despite their attempts to dissuade him, Brandon's resolve to meet Jeremy remained unshaken. "Fear not. I am adequately prepared. I assure you, no harm will come to me."

Tears cascaded down Janet's cheeks. "How can you be certain of your safety? I won't permit it! Brandon, are you hearing me? I forbid you to

take risks!"

Hearing the tremble in Janet's voice, a sense of remorse and helplessness enveloped Brandon. He consoled her with patience, saying, "Upon eliminating Jeremy, I will get in touch immediately, alright? I pledge not to cause you undue worry."

Realizing his resolve was unyielding, Janet's frustration peaked. Tears filled her eyes as she declared, "If you persist in seeking out Jeremy, consider our paths forever diverged!"