

Chapter 1566 Find Out Her Identity

Brandon narrowed his eyes and scanned Audrey from head to toe. She was crying her heart out, and her tears didn't seem to be fake. She seemed genuinely upset about losing her mother. Although he felt suspicious of her, he still nodded.

"Thank you, Brandon. I wouldn't know what to do without you..." Audrey said through her sobs. Her eyes flashed with a triumphant glimmer.

She made up a lie to stay by Brandon's side. The truth is that Alina died without leaving a will and instructions on how she would like her ashes to be taken care of after cremation. Her ashes would've been dumped into the garbage a long time ago if it weren't for the crematory's standard procedures.

Brandon didn't know Audrey's thoughts. As her head was still lowered, and her tears were still flowing, he thought she was still grieving over her mother's death.

He waved his hand and called his butler over.

"Mr. Larson, how can I help?" asked the butler respectfully.

Glancing at Audrey who was still weeping, Brandon ordered his butler, "Miss Larson requires a plane to pick up her mother's ashes, and a return flight. Arrange the flights for her as soon as possible." ①

Although Brandon thought Audrey's behavior was very strange and her identity was still suspicious, he had to allow her to retrieve the ashes, if they really belonged to Alina.

He wouldn't want to treat his mother's relative poorly, even if all that was left was ashes.

After receiving the order, the butler nodded and guided Audrey out.

As soon as Audrey left, Brandon whipped out his phone and ordered his men to investigate Audrey's and Alina's identities.

After he finished, Janet pulled his sleeve and asked, "Are you suspicious of her?"

Brandon caressed Janet's head and looked out of the window, watching Audrey depart. He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "She'd better pray she is my real cousin, or I'll let her know what torture is!"

After finishing the loose ends, Brandon didn't delay any longer. He immediately brought Janet to Frank's hospital for a detailed examination. Brandon also ordered his bodyguard to drive the most ordinary-looking car to avoid being surrounded by reporters after leaving the mansion.

When they drove out of the mansion, Janet saw hundreds of reporters surrounding the house. She widened her eyes in astonishment and gasped, "Are... Are these reporters here for us?" Janet slowly sunk into Brandon's shoulders, trying to find a sense of security. "There are so many people. I'm scared..." she whispered anxiously.

Brandon held her right in his arms. He lifted her face and told her gently, "There's nothing to be afraid of. I'm here."

Janet peeked at the crowd outside the window and quickly buried her head in Brandon's chest. His scent gave her a sense of security. "There are so many people. We will definitely be surrounded once they see us. We won't be able to leave then."

Brandon's expression softened when Janet rubbed her face against his chest.

He caressed her head and comforted her warmly, "Don't worry. The window is covered with a privacy film. People outside can't peep in."

Janet breathed a sigh of relief. But when she looked out at the large group of reporters, she still felt a lingering fear that they might be surrounded at any time.

The car drove slowly out of the mansion and headed down the winding road towards the hospital. After getting rid of the frenzied reporters, Janet finally calmed down.

She looked out at the scenery passing by and breathed a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, something occurred to her. She turned to Brandon and asked nervously, "Those reporters are bent on digging up news about you. They won't give up easily. What if they found us in the hospital later?"

Brandon was leaning against his seat and resting his eyes when Janet posed the sudden question. He opened his eyes and pinched Janet's little face playfully. "Don't worry. Frank has been prepared for our arrival. No one will disturb us," he said with a smile.

Janet nodded. "Ok, then I'm relieved," she replied.