

## Chapter 1630 Jeremy Has Been Found

The scene from today replayed in Janet's thoughts.

It appeared Brandon's hunch had hit the mark; Jeremy, it seemed, had an agenda for stirring up chaos during the press conference.

"So, those three guys are Jeremy's pawns?" Janet pondered Jeremy's audacity inwardly. Despite the presence of many witnesses, he didn't hesitate to exact his vendetta against Brandon openly.

Brandon had handpicked all the security personnel present.

Sean clarified for Janet. "These three men are merely a smokescreen. The true threat lies in today's detonation."

Janet found herself even more perplexed. "Didn't you plant the bomb?" she inquired.

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"Only someone as defiant as Jeremy would resort to such a drastic measure as setting a bomb. If it weren't for Mr. Larson's astuteness, Jeremy might have succeeded today," Sean mused, gazing upward with a sigh.

With a spark of curiosity in her eyes, Janet fixed her gaze on the previously silent Brandon. Finally, she gently prodded his shoulder and implored, "Share the rest of the story with me. Sean mentioned your wisdom."

She had forgotten many things from the past. Had Brandon always been so reserved? He wasn't much of a talker.

"I've apprehended the individual Jeremy

dispatched to set up the bomb on the stage," Brandon reported, glancing at Janet reassuringly. "We replaced the bomb with special firecrackers and smoke. I orchestrated a phony explosion. You can rest easy."

Janet offered a warm smile. "You're the only one I'm worried about."

"Me? Don't fret about me." Resuming his seat beside Janet, Brandon turned his attention to Sean, issuing further directives. "Jeremy's got a serious case of narcissism and madness. He'd undoubtedly make an appearance to witness my supposed demise. The moment Jeremy shows up, utilize all our personnel to apprehend him. Station outside the venue with our men."

Sean responded quickly, "I've instructed the security personnel to disguise themselves and take positions in the vicinity of the square. We should receive an update shortly."

Almost immediately after Sean's words, his phone rang. He picked it up, and his expression lit up as he glanced at Brandon. "Our team has tracked down Jeremy's whereabouts near the square."

"Proceed as planned," Brandon replied with composure.

Upon hearing this, Sean rushed out. Just before the door closed behind him, he said firmly, "Rest assured, Mr. Larson. I won't let Jeremy slip away again."


Brandon remained silent, gripping Janet's hand tightly, as the door clicked shut.

Observing Brandon's apparent indifference, Janet couldn't help but feel a sense of unease. "You've managed to trace Jeremy's movements, but why do you appear so disgruntled? Don't you believe in our ability to apprehend him, even if most of Larson Group's security personnel are deployed for the task?"

Brandon turned to face her, his gaze narrowing in seriousness as he inquired, "Do you doubt the people around me are not as competent as Jeremy?"

"Why would you say that?" Janet asked gently, in an effort to maintain a more amicable atmosphere. "I'm just curious about the reason for your discontent. Given the formidable individuals surrounding you, I find your reaction rather perplexing."

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 +120 Points at most

As soon as she finished speaking, Brandon maintained a penetrating silence, his sharp eyes unsettling her.