

Chapter 1380 Suzanne's Scheme

On the top floor of the Larson Group, in the CEO office, Brandon stood by the expansive floor-to-ceiling window. As he gazed out at the scenery below, his eyes exuded an icy, penetrating intensity akin to an eagle soaring through the darkened night sky.

"Boss, the person you wanted to see is here,"

Sean announced as he walked into the office. Behind him were two security guards escorting a man whose face was etched with fear. The instant the man saw Brandon, the terror on his face deepened.

The man trembling before Brandon was the photographer Suzanne had hired to capture intimate photos of her and Brandon at the entrance of Larson Group.

However, much to his dismay, he not only failed to take any photos but also found himself ensnared by Brandon's men.

He was merely a photographer who was paid to do a job. He had never faced such a harrowing situation before, let alone come face-to-face with an individual with a formidable and imposing presence like Brandon. He was terrified out of his wits that his body trembled like a leaf.

Brandon turned around, and his dark eyes flared in anger. "Are you working for Suzanne?"

The photographer's lips drained of color, and cold beads of sweat broke out on his forehead. He could not bring himself to utter a single word due to fear and trepidation.

Suddenly, Sean gave the photographer a kick. "Mr. Larson is asking you. Speak up, or you'll regret it!"

"I... I don't know anything," the photographer stammered. Despite his fearful demeanor, he still denied Brandon's question and tried to act strong. "I was just passing by. What right do you have to restrict my personal liberty? This is a crime! I'm going to call the police!"

A sneer tugged at the corners of Brandon's mouth. In his eyes, the man in front of him was just a nobody. Not wanting to waste any second of his time, he impatiently urged, "Are you going to

confess now, or should we continue this discussion in the basement?"

Without waiting for the man's response, Sean clasped his hands together and instructed the bodyguards, "Take him downstairs and make him spill the beans by any means necessary."

The two bodyguards lifted the man and began to do as told.

The man's eyes widened in utter fear. He did not want to know what they were going to do to him. Flustered, he flailed his arms and yelled, "I'll speak. I'll speak! It was Suzanna! She was the one who sent me here!"

Sean raised his chin and motioned for the two bodyguards to let go of the man.

The man breathed a sigh of relief. When the bodyguards released him, his legs gave out, making him collapse to the floor.

Under Brandon's relentless and malevolent gaze, the man could no longer bear the weight of his secrets, and he confessed, "I'm just a small-time photographer. Suzanne hired me to secretly capture intimate photos of her and various male celebrities, which she intended to exploit for

publicity. But this time, she specifically instructed me to take pictures of the two of you. I just did it for money!"

Brandon's frigid gaze shifted to Sean, and a silent communication passed between them. With that, Sean conducted a thorough search of the photographer to see if he had any other suspicious items or evidence on his person.

They found that the photographer had indeed only brought his camera with him. Apart from a few ambiguous photos, there was nothing else in it.

Brandon did not want to waste his time on such a lowly person. He gestured for Sean to retrieve the camera and have his men handle it accordingly.

Once all irrelevant had left, Sean promptly reported to Brandon in detail about Suzanne's ascent to stardom.

"In the beginning, Suzanne was nothing more than a small influencer. However, she slowly gained popularity by capitalizing on fabricated romantic connections with male celebrities. After quite some time, she established her very own agency, Star Entertainment. It's likely that she involved you in her schemes because of your wealth, influence,

and undeniable handsomeness. This explains her resorting to such underhanded tactics."

Brandon frowned. What Sean said was logical. But for some reason, he could not shake off the feeling that something was amiss.

While numerous female stars and Internet celebrities had attempted to fabricate rumors and forge connections with him through various means, none had left as lasting an impression as Suzanne.

Things could not be as simple as they seemed.

A few days after Janet was diagnosed with infertility, Suzanne claimed that she wanted to start preparing to conceive. She even asked Janet to make her maternity clothes and said provocative remarks toward her. How could this be a coincidence?

Sean's investigation revealed that Suzanne was single. How could she get pregnant?

Suddenly, a ridiculous and unimaginable idea crossed Brandon's mind.

A deep frown formed across Brandon's face at the thought of this. He pushed this thought aside and suppress the feeling of disgust inside him.