

Chapter 841 Can't Find The Weapon

With his cap again concealing his face, Jorge managed to sneak off the plane amongst the passengers.

He got off the plane and followed the crowd to the exit. Seeing several uniformed policemen at the gate, Jorge deliberately lowered the brim of his hat and tried to slink away.

Just when he thought Jorge had escaped, however, a cop approached him and took out a pair of handcuffs, which shone silver in the reflected light. "Sir, will you mind coming with us?"

Jorge muttered a curse, turned around, and ran away. Because of his limp, he wasn't able to run very fast, however, and he soon fell to the ground. Seconds later, the cop caught up with him and arrested him on the spot. But later, at the police department, even after several interrogations, Jorge still refused to talk.

The police checked his phone and found that there was indeed a mastermind behind it all, who had ordered Jorge to kill Janet.

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The cop placed the phone down on the table in front of Jorge and demanded, "What on earth did you do? Tell me! Who ordered you to kill Janet Larson?"

Jorge leaned back in his chair casually, fearlessly looking the cop directly in the eye. He laughed maniacally until he could laugh no more. Then he said in a low voice, "Don't worry about Janet. She'll survive. Someone else,

though, is doomed." 

Janet insisted that Draco get an overall check-up but she herself would skip it.

Brandon was, however, and arranged for an examination for Janet as well.

"I wasn't even attacked by Jorge. Is it really necessary?" Janet was reluctant to undergo the exam.

"Just in case." Brandon guided Janet into the examination room.

While he waited outside for Janet to emerge, Brandon got a call from the police.

"Jorge still said nothing." He was giving the police a great deal of trouble.

"Keep trying." Brandon's face hardened. "Until he tells us everything."

"We found a call log between Jorge and someone else on his phone. That should be the person behind this all. But Jorge didn't say anything and just kept laughing like a maniac. Maybe he succeeded in his task. Whatever that task might have been."


"Check if Jorge has a concealed weapon hidden on him anywhere." Brandon's eyes narrowed.

"We've already frisked him. There's nothing on Jorge that

could be used to hurt anyone. It's very strange." The police didn't know what to do. Without any evidence, there was nothing they could do about Jorge.

Noticing that Janet's examination was finished, Brandon lowered his voice and said, "It's your job. Jorge is in your hands. Find out everything."


He hung up the phone and walked towards Janet, who had just emerged from the room. "What did the doctor say?"

Covering her arm from which the doctor had just drawn blood, Janet replied, "The blood test shows that I'm fine. They didn't find any wound on me either. The doctor said that I'm perfectly healthy, as far as he can tell." 

Brandon breathed a deep sigh of relief. But thinking back on his conversation with the cops, he was suddenly plagued with doubts.

Jorge hadn't gotten on the plane just to scare Janet, had he?

And who was behind all of Jorge's actions?

There were too many mysteries that hadn't been solved yet. Brandon was worried that if he told all of this to Janet, she might want to investigate herself, which could put her in even greater danger. 

Taking a lesson from his previous experience, Brandon planned to investigate it himself first and only tell Janet

once he got the answers.

Noticing that Brandon was on the phone when she walked out, Janet asked, "Have the police caught Jorge?"

"No. It was work."

"Okay," Janet said.

Janet turned her head and looked over at the clock hanging on the wall. Then she looked over at the examination room that Draco was still in and asked, "The doctor still hasn't finished checking Mr. Wesley?"

"These things take time." Brandon felt a twinge of jealousy as he noticed how concerned Janet seemed to be for another man, the fact that it was Draco notwithstanding.

"If he's fine, Mr. Wesley and I can pack up and set off for the Iridescent Show," Janet said.


It was an important event for both Draco and herself, and it was on for tomorrow.

"I thought I was a workaholic. I didn't expect my wife to be even worse than me." Brandon couldn't help but tease Janet lovingly.

With a smile, Janet calmed down a bit. "Even under such dangerous circumstances, I got out without a scratch. This clearly means God Himself insists on me being at the Iridescent Show. And I really can't let Him down!"

Despite having such a close call with Jorge, Janet was still excited about going to the Iridescent Show.



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