

Chapter 2061 Brandon's Investigation

Brandon was deep into an investigation concerning Mr. Lawrence's mistress, and a significant breakthrough had just emerged.

With a grave expression, Brandon reviewed the findings in the investigation report.

The report indicated that the woman had employed Sonia purely as a facade. Sonia hadn't initially been on her security detail.

Brandon suspected that the original list had been tampered with, leading to Sonia's selection.

But who would go to such lengths to orchestrate this?

As Brandon mulled over potential suspects, a knock sounded at his office door.

"Come in," he called in a firm tone, closing the investigation file.

The subordinate, dispatched for the investigation, entered and bowed respectfully. "Mr. Larson."

"What have you discovered?" Brandon queried.

"We've been following leads consistently, and it appears the individual who interfered has the surname Barton. However, we haven't been able to uncover any more clues beyond that."

As the subordinate concluded, his voice grew quieter.

Brandon's brow furrowed in response. "Why has the investigation stalled?"

The subordinate hesitated, then lowered his head and

Chapter 2061 Brandon's Investigation 🎁 +120 Points at most explained, "It seems we're being covertly obstructed. Someone has been actively disrupting our efforts."

Brandon's expression darkened at this news.

Who else could be involved in this situation?

Or was there a specific force orchestrating these disruptions?

Mulling over these questions, Brandon suddenly focused intently on his subordinate. "You mentioned the person responsible has the surname Barton? Do we have a first name?"

The man appeared somewhat embarrassed. "We haven't found out yet."

"His surname is Barton," Brandon repeated, musing over the name.

Alexandra Barton came to mind.

Could Alexandra be orchestrating this?

However, Brandon swiftly dismissed the thought.

He had believed Alexandra to be long deceased. Even alive, he doubted Alexandra's capability at this level of scheming.

So, who else could it be?

Brandon's subordinate stood aside, observing his contemplative expression. He ventured to ask, "Mr. Larson, what are our next steps?"

Snapping out of his thoughts, Brandon frowned and flipped through the documents in his hand. His voice was stern as he instructed, "Continue the investigation. Report back as soon as you have any new information."

"Yes, sir," he responded, promptly exiting to carry out his orders.

Brandon's mind was still preoccupied as he arrived home.

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As he changed his shoes, Janet descended the stairs.

"Brandon, you're back." She approached him with a design in her hand. "I've been working on some new designs for our baby's clothes. Would you like to see?"

Brandon accepted the design draft and examined it.

"You have an incredible talent for design," he commented honestly, then his expression turned concerned. "You're pregnant now, so try not to stress too much."

Janet, recognizing Brandon's concern, reassured him with a smile, "I'll take care of myself. Sonia has been staying with me, so I'm not alone."

Upon hearing Sonia's name, Brandon's brow furrowed.

Noticing his reaction, Janet queried, "What's wrong?"

Brandon measured his words carefully before responding, "You probably don't need to handle anything urgent right now, so why not stay home? I'm considering taking some time off work myself; I want to be here with you."

Janet felt his underlying anxiety and held his hand, asking earnestly, "Brandon, is there something you're not telling me?"