


Chapter 1416 Brandon Lost Control

At the end of the elongated corridor, Brandon scrutinized the drag marks, his mind sinking into contemplation.

The sequence of events—from Janet's abduction to his sealing off the venue—had spanned less than five minutes. Given the size of the venue, roughly equivalent to three football fields, and considering the abductor's need to evade bystanders and surveillance cameras, it was improbable they had managed to exit the premises within the limited timeframe. It was more plausible that the person remained within the venue.

The prospect that Janet might still be on-site eased the tension in Brandon's nerves, if only marginally. However, it also underscored the urgency of the situation.

He couldn't indefinitely maintain the lockdown on the venue's ingress and egress points. No matter how uncompromising he was, he existed in a

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society governed by laws, and he would eventually
have to comply.

"Ramp up the search," Brandon coldly directed his
team, rubbing his temples. "Leave no stone
unturned."

Meanwhile, in the venue's subterranean parking
area, amid a sea of luxury cars, an unassuming
black sedan sat unnoticed.

No one would give this car a second glance, let
alone suspect that Janet, currently the subject of
a frantic search, was concealed within it.

Seated in the driver's seat, Jeremy nonchalantly
inspected the unconscious Janet in the backseat
via the rearview mirror, a smirk of contempt
spreading across his features.

He had been anxious about finding an opportune
moment to kidnap Janet, yet it seemed fortune
favored him. During the peak of the runway show,
Janet was wandering alone in a corridor. Seizing
the opportunity, Jeremy easily drugged her and
subsequently transported her to the subterranean
parking lot.

However, Jeremy figured that Brandon must have realized by now that Janet was missing and likely had the venue under lockdown.

In that moment, his phone screen lit up, and picking it up, Jeremy's smile intensified after reading the message.

An anonymous number had updated him about the ongoing situation at the venue. Everything was proceeding as he had predicted.

"Janet, oh, Janet, Brandon's affection for you is indeed profound. He's causing quite a commotion just to find you," Jeremy taunted, glancing back at Janet. "Since he's so desperate to locate you, I'll humor him."

With that, he initiated a video call to Brandon, his smirk widening.

Brandon, who was currently partaking in the search for Janet with his men, was caught off-guard when an unfamiliar video call request flashed on his phone.

His instinct compelled him to accept the call without a second thought.

The moment the call connected, Brandon spotted

a sliver of Janet's dress in the corner of the screen. His heart immediately ached.

The following second revealed Jeremy's face dominating the screen. And there was Janet, lying unconscious in the backseat of Jeremy's car.

"It's been a while, Mr. Larson," Jeremy greeted Brandon, his grin undiminished. "I heard you're on a hunt for your wife. I wonder if this woman reclining in the backseat of my car could be her?"


With that, he intentionally directed his phone camera towards Janet's face.

The sight of Janet's face enlarged on his screen fueled a surge of anger in Brandon. Biting back his rage, he asked coldly, "What's your endgame?"

Jeremy tutted, shaking his head, and retorted, "Mr. Larson, I just helped you locate your wife. Are you sure you want to adopt that tone with me?"

Taking a deep breath, Brandon attempted to maintain a calm facade while he negotiated with Jeremy. "What do you want? Money? I can provide it. We can discuss the amount, provided you release Janet."

He paused momentarily before menacingly

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warning, "If you so much as harm a hair on her head, I'll make sure you find no peace in death."

Jeremy couldn't help but laugh at the sight of the formidable Mr. Larson struggling to keep his emotions in check while his facial expressions betrayed his anxiety and rage. "I didn't expect even the mighty Mr. Larson to lose his composure," he mocked.

Jeremy hadn't been entirely confident about his plan to abduct Janet initially. What if Brandon didn't take the bait?

But witnessing Brandon's current state of distress, he felt reassured, confident that Brandon would now be more amenable to his demands.