

Chapter 1548 Insist On Going Back To Barnes

Seeing that Brandon had remained silent for some time, Sean grew slightly flustered. He cautiously suggested, "Mr. Larson, perhaps you should stay away from the spotlight for a while? Avoid returning home for the time being, or the domestic media will surely seize this sensational story if they hear that you're back. Once the police notice the news, even if there's no conclusive evidence, with that picture of you stabbing Jeremy, they could still initiate an investigation."

Even if Brandon hadn't killed anyone, he might be charged with intentional assault.

With a sigh, Sean acknowledged that the situation was very complex. "After we delete all the news involving you, we will use some showbiz stories to distract attention. The focus of online users will shift, and without constant scrutiny and interest, things will naturally die down."

Hearing Sean's words, Frank, who had been

frowning, nodded in agreement. "I think Sean is right. It would be prudent for us to seek a secluded location, away from the prying eyes of the media. By that time we resurface, the rumors will have likely lost their momentum, and things will be much easier to handle."

Brandon's face was cold, and he sneered, "Do you think we can resolve this by hiding? Do you believe it's that simple?"

Both Frank and Sean were taken aback.

Brandon explained, "Since Jeremy managed to spread the news so quickly, he must have planned this well. He won't allow me to simply hide. If I choose to ignore the news and do nothing, he will exploit the situation, trying to prove that I've killed him. And..."

Looking out the window, Brandon's deep eyes narrowed as he spoke in a determined tone. "The medical team I arranged for Janet has arrived in Barnes. Additionally, all the essential equipment for her treatment is in your lab. If we want Janet to receive the best care, we must stay in Barnes. I have no other choice."

Neither Frank nor Sean had anticipated that, at such a critical juncture, Brandon would insist on flying back to the precarious situation in

Barnes for the sake of Janet.

Frank, rubbing his forehead in frustration, proposed a compromise, "I'll go back with Janet for her treatment. She won't be in danger. You can find a secluded spot and let Sean handle this matter at the headquarters of the Larson Group on your behalf. You can return once you've cleared your name." ①

Brandon knew that Frank's intentions were good and that his plan was the most logical, but he shook his head without hesitation, saying, "No."

Frank's anxiety grew. "Why not? Why do you insist on returning?"

Brandon's face remained cold, but his tone was resolute, driven by his concern for Janet. "It took me great effort to find Janet. I don't want to be separated from her, even if it's only for a few days. Besides, you know how destructive public opinion can be. If people believe I'm a murderer, what will happen to Janet when she returns to Barnes alone as my wife? I'm afraid that it will place additional psychological pressure on her, especially since she's already lost her memory." ①

Frank's expression was torn, caught between

admiration for Brandon's deep affection and frustration at his perceived stubbornness.

After a moment of contemplation, Frank sighed. "Okay, the decision is yours."

Hours later, their private plane touched down on the rooftop of Brandon's mansion in Barnes.

Through the window of the plane, Brandon could clearly see that many reporters were gathered outside the mansion. It seemed the media had already caught wind of his return home. They were all on the lookout, eager to gather firsthand information regarding the allegations that Brandon had killed someone.

Brandon sneered coldly at the sight.

The area where he lived was among the wealthiest and most luxurious in Barnes, boasting extremely strict security measures. Even if a hundred more reporters were present, they would find it difficult to get close to him, let alone pry into his affairs.

At the same time, Janet was just waking up. Wanting to shield her from the sight of the reporters with their cameras poised, Brandon deliberately turned to block her view and led her into the mansion.

"Is this our bedroom?" Janet inquired, looking

around the opulent and inviting room that spanned more than 100 square yards.

Brandon nodded and guided Janet toward the bathroom, saying gently, "Freshen up first. I'll ask the servant to prepare some food for you."

Janet obeyed and stepped into the lavish yet unfamiliar bathroom.

The moment the bathroom door closed, Brandon's face turned grim. He spun around and headed to the living room. Upon entering, he looked up and was met with the stern faces of Johanna and Beal, who were seated there. Beside them sat a woman he had never met before, her presence adding a new layer of tension to the already charged atmosphere.