

## Chapter 1629 Her Injured Foot

Sean averted his gaze, pretending not to see the intimacy unfolding between the pair.

As Janet dabbed at her reddened eyes, her spirits seemed to have lifted slightly. When she saw there was another person there, she promptly lowered her gaze without saying a word.

Then, the elevator doors slid open.

Brandon quickened his pace to the office, freed one hand and closed the door.

Janet quickly wiped her tears, assuming an air of composure and masking any sign that she had been crying in the elevator just moments ago.

Brandon put Janet on the sofa and settled beside her, enveloping her in a comforting embrace. Tenderly wiping away her tears, he offered a heartfelt apology. "What can I do? The last thing I want is to see you upset."

Janet looked up at him, her expression tinged with hesitation. Finally, a spark of anger ignited within her as she asserted, "Next time anything happens, let me know in advance!"

"Absolutely. I will," Brandon replied promptly.

Janet's expression turned to one of concern as she furrowed her brows and asked, "Did you often do such dangerous things behind my back? I've lost my memory and can't recall many things clearly. Don't lie to me."

Feeling a mixture of helplessness and relief, Brandon replied, "It looks like you really want to know what happened in the past. I can fill you in on the details later."

He then proceeded to lift Janet's leg and place it on the coffee table. With the utmost care, he took off her shoe and said, "For now, we have to deal with your injury."

Shortly afterwards, Sean brought the medical kit.

As he tended to Janet's ankle with a cotton swab, Brandon blamed himself. "If I'd known that you were adamant about attending the press conference with me, I would have told

you the plan. It's my fault for not giving you a heads-up, causing you distress and leading to your injury."

Noting Brandon's genuine apology, Janet's mood improved. Suppressing her tears, she smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. Right now, just tell me what the plan is."

That was her primary concern.

Brandon remained silent, prompting Janet to turn to Sean and urging him, saying, "Tell me, Sean."

Sean cast a glance at Brandon, seeking his permission. Upon receiving a nod, he lightly rubbed the back of his head and remarked with a faint smile, "Mr. Larson has no intention of letting Jeremy off the hook."

Then, Janet shifted her gaze back to Brandon, waiting for him to continue the story.

As he wrapped the gauze around Janet's ankle, he elaborated. "Letting go of a man with such ruthlessness and deep-rooted hatred for us will only lead to endless trouble."

Thinking of Jeremy, Sean gritted his teeth and added, "During our last encounter at the private

club, we planned on doing something to him. However, there was an accident, which allowed him to slip away. I'd never anticipated that he'd accuse Mr. Larson of murder."

"And then?" Janet listened intently, her interest greatly piqued.

"Curiosity killed the cat," Brandon remarked, gently rubbing a hand through her hair. "I've been on the hunt for Jeremy lately, but he's quite adept at disguise, and the drug he possesses is very powerful. My men found him many times but failed to catch him. I scheduled to hold the press conference three days later because I was certain that he would seize the opportunity for retaliation. I strategically chose Larson Group's entrance as the venue, intending to catch him with the full force of my security."