Chapter 869 Out Of Control

A guy kicked the door in with his foot. It landed on the floor with a dull thump, scattering dust.

"I can't believe you have the balls to touch my woman! You have one of your feet in the grave already!"

Brandon appeared out of control with his eyes widely open. 3

He clenched his hands and lifted the muscular guy on Janet. Afterward, he slammed the man up against the wall.

The men surrounding them were so terrified that they opened their jaws wide, not even thinking about stopping him.

Brandon grabbed the man by the collar and swiftly and viciously punched him in the face.

Not until they saw their comrade incapacitated and beaten black and blue did the other guys come to their senses and rushed forward to fight.

Brandon.

Brandon saw the strong men charging over and

took two steps back to make some room before kicking the man in the lead several meters away.

Noise of car engines could be heard outside the door. Brandon's security guys then showed up. They burst in and immediately took down the four able-bodied males inside.

Brandon removed his coat and put it over Janet.

He helped her to her feet and went to the car.

Janet's arms were wrapped around her chest as she shuddered in his embrace.

Brandon held her face, his heart wrenched as he observed the tears on her cheeks. He tenderly brushed away her tears and assured her, "You are secure."

Janet was fatigued and dizzy. Her gaze lingered on the man's face until she finally concentrated on it. With her sobbing choking her, she clutched his collar. "Is this indeed you? You're here, Brandon."

What just occurred was like something out of a nightmare. Just Brandon's presence gave the impression of reality.

Brandon embraced Janet in his arms warmly.

Janet felt comforted and hugged him even more tightly as she felt his warmth.

She remarked, "I had no doubt that you'd show up."

Brandon raised his hand and grabbed the back of her neck, gently separating her from him.

He approached her with his head down. Eyes narrowed in seriousness, he reprimanded, "Exactly what do you mean when you say you anticipated my coming? Janet, please quit endangering yourself! What if I didn't get here in time and they messed you up?" 2

Janet was shocked by his scolding.

Janet leaned on his chest with her arms around his neck, inhaled his scent, and cried, saying, "I'm sorry. Please don't be angry with me. Please don't yell at me..."

Brandon's heart instantly constricted, and his expression gradually eased. In a quiet voice, he said, "Don't do this to me and to yourself again."

He held Janet, running his hands over her silky long hair.

Bodyguards knocked on his car door, breaking up the romantic atmosphere.

"How should we handle the folks inside, Mr. Larson?"

"Do I have to spell it out for you?" Brandon closed the vehicle's door and left with Janet.

They caused quite a commotion. After the guys were severely beaten, they were then turned over to the police.

Derek and his manager were preparing to leave the villa after the party, and Kathie followed them.

She initiated a conversation with Derek and with genuine curiosity she said, "Do you plan to stay at home for a long time?"

Derek stroked his chin absently and answered, "No. Home life is dull."

The abrupt sound of sirens disrupted their chat, and Derek curiously followed the observers out. Definitely, Kathie followed him.

"What's up with all the cop vehicles pulling up here?"

"I heard there was a rape case in the area and that the police apprehended a few of the rapists involved."

Kathie's face went white as she listened to the crowd's comments. Derek saw Kathie's guilty expression and inquired, "What's with that face?" Kathie slapped on a fake grin and claimed, "I'm good."

Suddenly, a voice from the crowd was heard "According to rumor, numerous scumbags nearly raped the designer of W Marks Studio. This is a really serious situation."

Shock manifested itself in Derek's enlarged eyes.

Janet was the only designer of W Marks Studio at this party. So, Janet had some sort of misfortune, right?

He reached over, seized the speaker, and demanded, "Exactly who did the rape happen to? What is her current condition?"

"What's got you so worked up? I am unaware of the specifics. The woman was rescued and whisked away, as I heard." Derek surprised the man he had seized.

Derek then released the man. He ignored Kathie and ran after the departing police car.

Seeing that Derek had left without saying anything, Wilder hastily followed him and inquired, "Where are you going?" Hasn't that guy just assured us that Janet out of harm's way?"

"I'm going to find out who took Janet away. What if it turns out to be another bad guy?" Derek, knowing that Janet was in danger, acted frantically, pushing aside Wilder.

Derek entered his vehicle and headed in the

