

## Chapter 1438 A Slap

“Find her? How exactly are you planning to find her? Janet has been gone for days, do you have any leads at all?”

Johanna was not reassured by Brandon’s words. In fact, she became more agitated, her hand raised as if to strike him. Beal, however, swiftly intervened, pulling her into a comforting embrace

Beal’s piercing gaze locked onto Brandon as he demanded, “How many days has Janet been missing?”

With his eyes slowly closing, a tremor in his voice revealed the underlying pain as Brandon confessed, “Four days...”

“Four days?” Johanna clutched tightly onto her husband’s sleeve, her forehead resting against his shoulder as sobs wracked her body, leaving her gasping for breath. “Four days, four days... My daughter has been gone for four days, and I had no idea. What have you been doing these past few days, Brandon?”

As he looked at the anguished Johanna, a wave of bitterness washed over Brandon. “Johanna, we will find Janet soon. I have activated all...” Smack!

A resounding slap echoed through the reception room

Johanna had pushed Beal aside and struck Brandon, the force of the unexpected hit causing him to turn his head to the side

The onlookers were stunned by the abrupt display of anger, rendered speechless by the shock of the situation

The reception room fell silent, the atmosphere so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping would be audible

Johanna’s hand trembled, her glare fixed on Brandon, her eyes a storm of unspeakable rage and sorrow. It was as if she wanted to exact a thousand-fold revenge on the person responsible for losing her daughter

“It seems like you’re having a grand

Confronted with Johanna’s heartrending words, Brandon’s lips tightened, struggling to formulate an appropriate response. However, he felt as if a massive weight was pressing down on his chest, preventing him from speaking

Finally, after what felt like an e

“I don’t want yo

Johanna’s voice echoed through the room, filled with despair and angh to find her...” It took me such a long time... Now she’s gone again

And I don’t even know if she’s alive or dead... It’s been four days...” Johanna’s emotional turmoil resonated with everyone in the room. Laney averted her gaze, discreetly wiping away the tears that had been streaming down her face

Just as Janet’s life had begun

Her life hung in th

The atmosph

Letting out a sigh, Beal stepped forward to support his trembling wife, speaking in the calmest voice he could muster. “I’ve brought everyone available from the White family. The more people we have searching for Janet, the higher our chances of locating her.”

Brandon dropped

The tone of Beal’s voice gradually grew icy. “We’ll ashe’s safe, you’re free to marry whomever you please

“What?” Brandon snapped his head up in disbelief, caught off guard, why would you say that? Have you misunderstood something?”

Beal responded with nothing more than a

The resistance and i

Clearly, Janet’s parents no

Left with no other option,

Under the frosty scrutiny of Laney, Garrett awkwardly scratched the back of his head and stammered, “We received news of Janet’s disappearance, and at the same time, we heard... that your childhood friend, the heiress of Darkmoon, intentionally caused Janet to be lost. Now, you’re here in Darkmoon, not to find Janet but to secure a marriage alliance with the family...”

Garrett’s discomfort was

Laney coldly interjected, “We’ve heard rumo

Garrett let out a resigned sigh, saying, "The moment we heard the find you actually residing in Darkmoon, and from what it seems..."

Garrett glanced at Britton and then lowered his head that Britton genuinely wants you as his son-in-law. Brandon,

Garrett found it difficult to believe that such evidence before his eyes made it impossible to deny