

Chapter 1514 Brandon Is A Murderer

Behind Jeremy stood a bodyguard with a first-aid kit in his hand. The bodyguard was frightened by Jeremy's cold tone. "We have obtained the surveillance footage of the private room. It captured the moment when Brandon stabbed you with a dagger."

Jeremy nodded and settled onto the sofa. He extended his injured arm and ordered, "Attend to my wound first."

The bodyguard carefully tended to Jeremy's wound using the first-aid kit.

Upon observing the severity of the wound on Jeremy's shoulder, the bodyguard furrowed his brows and hesitantly said, "Your injury is quite serious. There might be some lasting damage to your arm in the future."

Despite the sweat on his forehead due to the pain, Jeremy glanced at his shoulder and flashed a sinister smile. "It doesn't matter if I

suffer a little as long as Brandon is charged as a murderer. I wouldn't mind losing an arm, or even my life, if it means he pays for his crime."

The bodyguard had not anticipated the extent of Jeremy's hatred towards Brandon. After a moment of silence, he reported, "We've already contacted the media. Once the fire at the club is extinguished and the substitute body is taken out, we will disseminate the news. By manipulating public opinion, we will ensure that Brandon is branded as a murderer." ¹

Jeremy nodded and fixed his gaze on the death certificate. "The fire was meant for Brandon. I never expected it would become the place of my own demise."

The bodyguard had just finished bandaging the wound and then said with regret, "Mr. Button, you planned this for a long time. It's a pity they managed to escape."

Jeremy moved his arm but then winced in pain as the pain spread all over his body.

"If it weren't for Britton's sudden betrayal, things wouldn't have become so complicated. That old bastard had the nerve to send someone to monitor me. Who does he think he

is?" Jeremy hissed, his eyes glimmering with viciousness.

Jeremy stood up and gazed out of the window at the gradually receding flames. "They got lucky. I had planned to burn them all to death in that inferno, but I didn't expect that Brandon and Frank had already anticipated my move. They were not only immune to my drugs but also had countermeasures to protect themselves. If I hadn't instructed you to set a fire outside, they might have succeeded."

As it turned out, he had not intended to cooperate with Britton in the first place. He had already arranged for someone to wait outside the club. His plan was to drug both Britton and Brandon, rendering them unconscious and then set the entire place ablaze to burn their bodies.

However, he never anticipated that Brandon and Frank went prepared and managed to avoid getting intoxicated by the drug. In an unexpected turn of events, they drugged him and even disabled his entire right arm.

At the thought of his disablement, a strong sense of resentment surged in Jeremy's eyes. But then, something crossed his mind, and a

sinister smile appeared on his face. "Forget it. It doesn't matter who dies this time. What's important is to make Brandon a murderer. Regardless of his abilities, he won't escape from this."

The bodyguard was taken aback by the intensity of Jeremy's emotions. He quickly lowered his head and adopted a more respectful demeanor. "Mr. Button, you're brilliant. They're no match for you."

Jeremy raised his uninjured arm and patted the bodyguard's shoulder. "Thanks to you, I managed to escape on time. I would've died if you hadn't rescued me before the private room was completely burned down."

The bodyguard felt honored by Jeremy's praise and replied, "I'm just doing my duty."

Jeremy nodded approvingly. "By the way, have you taken care of the substitute body?"

With a sense of pride, the bodyguard assured him, "Don't worry. That person had a figure strikingly similar to yours. I put your clothes on him and even threw a piece of burning wood on his face. No one will be able to recognize him, and everyone will believe it was you."

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Satisfied with the bodyguard's efficiency, Jeremy smiled and commended him, "Excellent work. Everything is set, including the death certificate. We just have to wait for the firefighters to carry the corpse out." 1