

Chapter 1647

Disconnected

Johanna knew that trying to stop Janet at this point was a hopeless case. She wouldn't give up until she had gone to see Brandon for herself.

Getting out of the car, Johanna asked the driver to head straight to Brandon's company. "Drive safe," she reminded.

Along the way, Janet kept trying to reach Brandon through his phone. From the window, she noticed several black SUVs speeding past. The vehicles looked vaguely familiar.

They resembled the cars that Brandon's bodyguards drove. Janet furrowed her brows, watching them speed away. Her instincts rang with furious alarm, her body growing cold with agitation. Something told her to follow them.

"Change of plans. We're not going to Larson Group anymore. Follow the SUVs in front."

Janet instructed the driver to follow them as she kept trying to call Brandon.

The driver looked hesitant, his face filled with confusion. "But your mother instructed me to take you to Larson Group. We don't know where these cars are headed. What if we get caught in the middle of danger?"

"Just do as I say. I'll take full responsibility for everything." For the first time, Janet's usually kind disposition turned almost harsh in her seriousness.

The driver, still reluctant, was considering making a call to Johanna.

But before he could do it, Janet stopped him. "Don't tell my mother about this. I don't want her to worry. Just trust me. We won't be in trouble."

Left without a choice, the driver stepped on the gas and sped up to follow the black vehicles ahead.

Janet looked down at her phone and realized

that her calls still went unanswered and were automatically disconnected.

The uneasiness that had crept over her chest grew stronger, threatening to take over her thoughts. Her mind raced with worry, then she remembered something Brandon had mentioned. He said that he would personally take care of tracking Jeremy's whereabouts.

Could something have gone wrong again?

The thought made her break out in a cold sweat.

Right now, she needed to call Sean and find out what was going on.

Janet quickly dialed his number. Upon hearing him pick up, she was filled with momentary relief.

"Miss White, what can I do for you?" he asked, not sounding any different from usual.

Janet would have completely bought it had she not known how skillful Sean was at masking his emotions.

"Is Brandon at the company?" she asked, her words coming out quick and urgent.

"Of course. Where else would he be? He is currently in a meeting. May I ask what it is that you need from him? I could pass the message along later," he answered smoothly.

But Janet was still not fully convinced. No matter how demanding Brandon's meetings were, he had never ignored her calls.


"Go inside and get him to answer his phone. Tell him that I instructed you to do it," Janet ordered.

There was a slight shakiness in Sean's voice that betrayed his nervousness. "That might not be a good idea, Miss White. If I do as you say, Mr. Larson might be furious. Then, I'll be the one in trouble."

Janet scoffed. "Fine. Then I'll just go to the company and talk to him myself."

"No. I strongly advise against it. Mr. Larson will be in meetings until late, and I don't know

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 +120 Points at most

what time he will be able to get off work. But please don't worry. Once he is out of the meeting room, I'll make sure to tell him to contact you as soon as possible." By this time, Sean's voice had also taken on an urgent tone, almost bordering on a plea.

