

Chapter 1655 He Planned To Perish Together

Brandon's entire demeanor changed. He stopped hiding his hostility, his murderous intent now visible in his eyes. He signaled his guards to prepare for action.

Jeremy smiled lightly. "Relax, I was joking. I agree."

The loud sound was heard once again.

Brandon, not being at the edge of the cliff anymore, had returned to the top, colliding with Jeremy in the process.

While Sean, standing in front of Janet's car, was explaining the situation to her, Brandon skillfully evaded Jeremy's third attack.

Another loud bang captured Janet's attention, making her put all her focus on what was going on.

She was well aware that she couldn't interfere in their duel. All she could do was watch silently and pray that Brandon would be okay.

She watched in horror as Jeremy continued to

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push Brandon's car over to the edge of the cliff.

"Brandon!" she yelled as Jeremy went for another hit.

She was an anxious mess. Her whole body trembled in fear as she fidgeted with her clothes with sweaty hands.

"Mr. Larson is a skilled driver. He won't lose. So stop worrying." Sean did his best to comfort her.

"All right..." Janet said, trying to have some faith.

Brandon and Janet locked eyes for a few seconds before he quickly averted his gaze back to his opponent.

Jeremy's rage skyrocketed. Brandon had killed his last remaining loved one, yet he was unharmed.

Without giving it much thought, Jeremy slammed the accelerator with so much force. The car went full speed at Brandon, ramming into his car.

Despite his attempt to evade the incoming car, Brandon was too slow. Both cars flew off the cliff.

Brandon finally got it—Jeremy had planned for them to both die.

"Brandon!" Janet yelled as her eyes widened in terror. It was like her heart had shattered into a million pieces.

"Sean! Get the men! We have to find him!" she yelled, her voice shaky as tears pooled in her eyes.

With the tears now streaming down her cheeks, she rushed to the edge of the cliff, stumbling a few times on the way.

Immediately, Sean reached out to her, helping her get to the cliff properly.

A thick forest was below, but she was able to make out a black motorcycle as it raced through the forest.

From afar, she could see two people sitting on the motorcycle. One of them seemed familiar. Brandon?

But it was too far away. She couldn't tell. The tears in her eyes didn't help either. Was that really Brandon?

"Sean, did you see that just now? Was it Brandon? I couldn't tell. Was it?" she asked, her words coming out rushed and shaky.

"I'm certain it was him." Sean took a moment to study her reaction before continuing. "I'm sure

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he's fine, Ma'am. But if it'll make you feel better, I'll take some men down there with me to check."

"I'm going too."

After a few minutes, Janet, Sean, and the guards began to walk down the cliff.