Chapter 1659 An Important Decision

The moment Brandon finished speaking, Nightingale was surrounded by his bodyguards.

Nightingale gritted her teeth, her grip on the motorcycle handle tightening. She had never thought that Brandon would treat her like this one day.

Her eyes burned with fury, sending a glare to Brandon as she hissed, "Do you really intend to let Jeremy go just to comfort some woman? You know how dangerous he can be. Are you just going to let him run free and risk the lives of thousands of people?"

Faced with her angry questioning, Brandon kept silent.

The air grew heavy as tension hung around them. Several bodyguards had already walked in front of Nightingale, their fists raised and ready to attack.

Of course, Nightingale wouldn't just sit still and wait for death. She turned off her engine and parked her motorcycle, getting ready for battle.

"Stop!"

At this critical moment, Janet's voice rose. Seeing that the two sides were about to fight, she couldn't help but try to stop them.

The bodyguards dropped their fists at the sound of her voice. They turned around and looked at her.

Then, Janet turned to look at Brandon and asked softly, "Do you have to go and find Jeremy yourself?"

Her hand was still gripping his tightly.

She knew very well how insane Jeremy was. The medicine he had developed posed a real threat to everyone, so catching him was of utmost importance.

A hint of warmth appeared in Brandon's cold eyes. He gave her the truth calmly. "If I go with them, we have higher chances of catching him."

Nightingale scoffed as soon as he finished speaking. "These losers he calls his men wouldn't even stand a chance. Even if they get lucky enough to find Jeremy, he would just slip away."

Her condescending words did not sit well with Sean. With a darkened expression, he promised

Brandon, "Mr. Larson, you have my word. We will find the bastard and capture him. You can head back first."

Then, a sudden thought seemed to have come to him and he added, "Mrs. Larson had gone through quite the scare."

But Nightingale only sneered. She glared at Sean, disdain filling her eyes. "As if your word counts for something. Are you sure you can own up to that promise?"

Sean's face twisted with anger. He was about to refute, but Brandon sent him a cold look, a wordless warning for him to stop.

Taking the hint, Sean bit back his retort.

Brandon turned to Janet next, his eyes soft and gentle.

But before he could say anything, Janet spoke first. "You just fell off a cliff. Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine," Brandon replied with a smile.

Despite his reassurance, Janet was not convinced. She looked him over, her eyes going up and down to check his body for visible wounds.

It was not until she was sure that there was nothing wrong with Brandon that she made her

decision. She stepped back, looking him in the eye as she said word by word, "If you're uninjured, you can go after Jeremy. I'll wait for you here."