

## Chapter 1550 He Is The Prime Suspect

Staring at the young image of his mother in the photo, Brandon's deep-set eyes narrowed thoughtfully.

After a moment, he raised his hand, his voice lighter than before. "Butler, please escort Miss Larson... to the guest room for some rest."

Audrey's eyes brightened. "Brandon, do you believe me now?"

Brandon's only response was an indifferent glance, his attention quickly returning to his butler. "Entertain our guest well."

Once the butler had escorted Audrey away, Brandon took a seat across from Johanna and Beal, the old photo still in his hand. His demeanor was softer now as he addressed them, "I apologize for keeping you waiting."

Johanna's eyes followed the figure of Audrey as she was led away, her gaze lingering even after the girl disappeared around the corner of the stairs. A slight frown on her face, her dissatisfaction was apparent, though she said

nothing.

Noticing her expression, Brandon inquired gently, "Johanna, do you find something amiss with her?"

Instead of answering directly, Johanna questioned, "Is that girl truly your cousin? Be careful not to make a mistake."

Her eyes followed the direction Audrey had taken, her voice tinged with annoyance. "Though she appears innocent, I suspect there's more to her than meets the eye. Besides, her origins are unknown, and I worry about Janet's safety around her, especially considering her amnesia. What if something were to happen to her?"

Audrey's unexpected appearance also aroused Beal's suspicion. He said firmly, "That girl arrived only today, and I, too, find her behavior odd. Investigate her thoroughly, Brandon. Don't allow anyone to exploit this situation."

Understanding their concerns, Brandon smiled reassuringly. "I will have her watched. Even if she proves to be my cousin, I'll send her away promptly. Rest assured, I won't allow her to pose any threat to Janet."

Johanna's face softened at his sincere words,



and she dropped the subject.

Brandon knew, however, that their visit was motivated not just by the matter of his potential cousin but also by the recent rumors. He asked bluntly, "Did you come here today specifically because of the news circulating online?"

Johanna and Beal exchanged a glance, their expressions turning serious.

Considering the rampant and detailed rumors online, Johanna's voice was filled with frustration. "This situation has become highly problematic. Though we believe you're innocent, others are not so convinced. Your rival companies, in particular, seem ready to exploit this opportunity to harm you."

She thought of the reporters crowding outside the mansion, and her headache intensified. "I can't fathom how they knew your arrival time, but they are not going away. It's an exceedingly troublesome matter."

Despite the troubling situation, Brandon's face remained composed. He tapped his fingertips on the tea table, admitting candidly, "I'm at a loss for the best way to handle this right now."

As resourceful as he was, even he couldn't

quell public gossip. And the fact that someone seemed to be fanning the flames only complicated matters further.

Beal massaged the bridge of his nose, his expression betraying his frustration. "The situation is indeed problematic. The news isn't entirely baseless; they've exposed Jeremy's death certificate, complete with an official seal. And there's also a video. Though it doesn't show you killing him, the footage of you stabbing him in the shoulder is enough to convince many online that you were responsible for his death."

Johanna nodded gravely, elaborating on the situation, "We've examined the evidence posted online very carefully. From the time you stabbed Jeremy to the moment the death certificate was issued, less than half an hour had passed. During that time, the club was still ablaze. Surveillance footage from outside the building confirms that no one entered the club within that half-hour window. Thus, you're the only person who could have committed the crime, and you are now the prime suspect." <sup>1</sup>