

Chapter 1572 Best Husband

The reporters exchanged glances after Frank's stern warning. They remain rooted on the spot, despite their growing anxiety.

While they were afraid of the potential consequences, they still wanted to dig up some information. After all, they needed an exclusive scoop!

Watching the stubborn reporters impatiently, Frank crossed his arms and snorted. "The nearest police station is less than five minutes away from my hospital. If you continue being a nuisance..." He trailed off.

Although he didn't finish his sentence, his threat was as evident as day.

The reporters felt a shiver down their spine, and some of the ones at the back had already retreated quietly. It would be safer to get away before trouble occurred.

However, some reporters were not associated with the Larson Group. These reporters believed their actions would not implicate their

companies. As such, one of these reporters called out in a dissatisfied tone, "Mr. Larson, Mr. Watson, are you threatening us?"

Frank glanced at him coldly and retorted, "Threatening? Aren't you disturbing public order by obstructing the hospital's front door? If a patient is trapped at the front door because of your obstruction, can you afford to bear the responsibility of his or her delayed treatment?"

"Well..." muttered the reporter slowly, unable to find a reason to refute.

Brandon grew impatient at the mob of reporters. "Have I been too kind? Is that why all you reporters think you can behave wildly?" he asked coldly.

Frank chimed in, "I guarantee that Mr. Larson is not a murderer. He will give you a satisfactory reply in three days. Just three days. He will hold a press conference then. If you continue blocking the entrance, not only would you forfeit your scoop, but you would also offend the Larson Group. The costs outweigh the gains."

After a moment of hesitation, the reporters nodded in agreement with Frank's statement. Soon, they left.

Their safety and reputation were more

important than a scoop about Brandon. After all, no one wanted to be put in jail because of a scoop and blackballed from the industry by the Larson Group.

After sending the reporters away, Brandon and Frank went back to the lounge.

"Brandon, do you have any way to prove your innocence? Jeremy's death certificate is recognized by the law, and we were at that private club then. No one can prove that Jeremy was not murdered," Frank said with a frown.

He scratched his head and continued in anxiety, "What if Jeremy did die in the fire? We'll have no way to prove your innocence."

A hint of coldness flashed through Brandon's eyes. "If he really died, no one would pursue this matter. It'll be much easier to handle the rumors," Brandon replied through gritted teeth.

Frank agreed with a sigh, "You're right. If he really died in the fire, he wouldn't have framed you for murder. Jeremy is really cunning. But what can we do now? Rumors about you being a murderer are spreading like wildfire. If you can't produce evidence to prove that you are innocent in three days, I'm afraid the situation will be irreversible."

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Frank gritted his teeth and added, "If there's no other way, let's tell the public that I was the one who killed Jeremy. Let me go to jail in your stead."

Brandon couldn't help laughing. "Are you going to take the blame for me?" he asked.

Frank nodded seriously. "If someone must be convicted, I'll go. You stay outside and investigate the case. I believe you can find something to reverse the verdict."

Brandon patted Frank on the shoulder and said helplessly, "Don't worry. I won't let you take the blame. Who will look after Janet if you go to jail?"

Frank misunderstood what Brandon meant. He thought Brandon wanted to go to jail himself. He widened his eyes in surprise and asked in disbelief, "Are you going to sacrifice yourself just so I can treat Janet's illness?"

Brandon's thin lips twitched slightly. When he was about to clarify, Frank was already moved. Frank held Brandon's hand and said, "Brandon, I didn't expect that you would make such a sacrifice for me and Janet! No wonder you are my best friend! And you deserve the title of 'Best Husband' too!"