

Chapter 1606 Got Caught

Meanwhile, Audrey finally heard footsteps approaching, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

She didn't expect Brandon to return so early as she thought his business would keep him up all night. It seemed she still had a chance!

Audrey heard the doorknob turn, and the door slowly opened.

As the footsteps grew closer, Audrey's heart started racing with anticipation. Holding her breath nervously, she gripped the sheets above her tightly, waiting excitedly for the man she had long desired.

If she succeeded, she would bear Brandon's child and secure a position by his side. She could then enjoy a lifetime of wealth and status that ordinary people could only dream of.

As for Janet, it didn't matter if Brandon loved her deeply now. Janet couldn't bear children, so she wouldn't be able to tie a man down. Eventually, that love would fade when she grew older.

Lost in her thoughts of her bright future, Audrey was about to giggle joyfully when her blanket was yanked away.

"Brandon..." she gasped shyly and looked up at the

In the next moment, the coquettish smile on her face froze. Looking at the burly bodyguards behind Brandon, Audrey's eyes were filled with fear. "Brandon..." she whispered timidly.

Brandon looked down at Audrey, who was still frozen in her alluring pose, and a hint of disgust flashed across his eyes. His voice was as cold as ice as he spoke down to her. "Audrey, who gave you the audacity to plot against me? Who gave you the courage to drug Janet? Tell me!"

Audrey trembled violently at Brandon's questions.

She curled up helplessly under the sheets and quivered as she apologized tearfully, "Brandon... I'm sorry, I was a fool. I was wrong. I won't dare to do this again. I promise!"

Unfortunately, no matter how pitifully she pleaded, it was useless against Brandon. He kept glaring at her as if she was trash. "Take her away," he ordered the bodyguards in a chilly tone.

The guards were about to reach for Audrey when she suddenly lunged forward and avoided their grasp. Clinging tightly to Brandon's clothes, tears streamed down her face as she pleaded desperately, "Brandon... please, don't do this. I was wrong, I know my mistake. I'm your cousin, we're related by blood..."

Brandon was not in the mood to entertain Audrey's

pleas. His eyes narrowed, and he said ruthlessly, "Let go."

"No! I won't let go! I won't!" Audrey cried as she clung even tighter. Her cheeks were stained with tears and her usual arrogance had disappeared.

"I was wrong. I admit I shouldn't have indulged in my foolish fantasies. Brandon, please forgive me! I promise I'll leave tomorrow! I swear!" she begged desperately.

She had never seen Brandon so determined and ruthless before. His aura was so powerful that it drove away all the desire she had in her heart. The only feelings she had for him were deep-rooted fear and suffocation.

She was truly afraid and genuinely regretted her actions!

"Tomorrow?" Brandon asked as he pushed Audrey away forcefully. He glared at her with a murderous look and said, "That's too late. I want her out of here now."

Soon enough, Audrey was enveloped in a blanket and carried downstairs by a group of bodyguards.

"No! Don't... Ugh!" Audrey cried loudly as she struggled to be free.

Her cries echoed through the villa until the guards could no longer stand her. One of the guards shoved a dirty piece of cloth into Audrey's mouth, silencing

her cries.

In the dead of night, a black SUV left the villa, heading swiftly towards a sparsely populated area on the outskirts of town.

An hour later, the vehicle slowly pulled over in a cemetery.

Countless tombstones were lined along the hillsides. A solitary crescent moon hung in the pitch-black night sky, its dim glow accompanied by a few distant stars. The darkness seemed capable of consuming everything, leaving people with a sense of fear.

Audrey flailed violently, unable to break free from the blanket. She was dumped amidst the tombstones.

"Waah... Waah..." Audrey cried endlessly as she tried to approach Brandon. She was still attempting to get even the slightest pity from him.

However, regardless of how pitiful she looked, Brandon kept his distance. His expression was obscured by the darkness. The wind carried his cold voice. "Dig it right here," he ordered in a calm and firm tone.

As soon as he finished speaking, some of the bodyguards picked up their shovels and began digging a hole next to a tombstone.