

## Chapter 1621 Let's Go Together

The press conference hadn't started, but the scene was already more chaotic than Janet had imagined.

Thousands of people crowded in front of the entrance to the Larson Group, pushing and shoving. It took dozens of bodyguards to make space between the group of people and the entrance. In front of the entrance was a small space reserved for the tables and chairs used in the press conference.


Janet was in the car as she stared at the crowd outside. "Why... Why are there so many people?" she gasped and stuttered.

Brandon was calm and unfazed by the crowd as he looked at the sea of people outside the window. "The news of the murder has spread like wildfire throughout the Internet. No doubt, everyone would be curious about the supposed murderer's point of view. This crowd is already

better than I imagined," he said indifferently.

He then ruffled Janet's hair and said, "Are you afraid? If you are, I will ask the driver to send you back first. You can go back and get some more sleep."

Janet shook her head and held Brandon's hand. "I'm not afraid. I want to be with you," she said firmly.

"Okay," Brandon said, and his thin lips curled into a smile. "Let's go together." 

Janet nodded vigorously. Just as she was about to open the door, Brandon pulled her back into his arms. "Don't get out from here. We would be bombarded by the paparazzi. We'll use the underground parking lot," he said in a mellow voice.

Then, he instructed the driver to park at the underground parking lot.

The black Ferrari started again and drove into the underground parking lot. Undoubtedly, there was no crowd.

With a professional security team and the Larson Group's reputation, no reporters dared to offend the Group. As such, the underground

parking lot was very safe, and there was no suspicious person in the area. Brandon and Janet took the CEO's exclusive elevator up to the CEO's office on the highest floor without much hiccups along the way.

Sean had been waiting for them at the door for a long time. He immediately walked up to them when they exited the elevator. Seeing the two safe and sound, he breathed a sigh of relief and asked in concern, "Mr. and Mrs. Larson, are you all right? Did those reporters pester you?"

"We're all right," said Brandon casually. He then held Janet's hand and led her to the office with Sean trailing behind.

Janet looked at Sean curiously. Although she knew they were acquainted, she couldn't remember him at all. She tugged at Brandon's sleeve and asked in a whisper, "Who is this?"

Sean heard Janet's question and quickly introduced himself with a smile, "Mrs. Larson, I'm Sean Johnson, Mr. Larson's assistant. You spoke to me on the phone a few days ago. Do you remember?"

Janet remembered that she had indeed called Sean and asked him about the press conference.

"It's you? Sorry, I forgot," she said with a sheepish smile.

Sean smiled and replied warmly, "It doesn't matter."

However, because of her memory loss, Janet was sensitive and skeptical about many things. "Can he be trusted?" she whispered softly in Brandon's ear.

Brandon nodded and squeezed her hand assuringly. "Don't worry. He has been working for me for many years. He is my right-hand man. Very trustworthy," he replied softly.

Janet nodded, relieved.


Brandon smiled and whispered in her ear, "Besides, you know his girlfriend. She is a writer and a friend of yours."

"A writer and a friend of mine?" Janet echoed. She gasped and her eyes opened wide as she said excitedly, "Then her books must be amazing!"

Brandon nodded and smiled. "I'll introduce you to each other again when we have a chance."

When Brandon and Janet sat on the sofa, Brandon turned his attention to Sean, and his

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 +120 Points at most

expression and aura turned fierce and cold. His presence was undoubtedly one of authority. "Is everything ready?" he asked.

Sean's expression also turned solemn. He nodded and replied confidently, "Yes, I'm sure everything is progressing smoothly."