

## Chapter 1626 Kindness And Cruelty

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Everything was ready. Sean had compiled and arranged it according to Brandon's orders. He nodded, continuing to reveal the next content. The screen showed the fake death certificate that Jeremy procured by bribing a forensic expert, then used to frame Brandon. There was also proof of him paying off various media outlets and bloggers huge sums of money to implicate Brandon as the murderer.

The room exploded into an even louder buzzing. No one had expected Brandon to have so much evidence.

At the same time, the ire of those who knew the truth rose as more proof was uncovered.

"You call yourselves reporters?"

The once audacious press members went quiet with shame from the criticisms hurled at them. They exchanged awkward glances, only to look away from each other again.

"I think it would only be right to say that Larson Group was also a victim in this mess. We will deal with this matter as we see fit," Brandon assured everyone.

Janet's heart skipped a beat. Instinctively, her gaze went to Brandon, feeling a sense of déjà vu as her chest thundered. The memories she had lost were yet to return, but she felt vague impressions in place of solid images.

Sean continued to play the evidence before the viewers. Nothing was left unanswered. In recent years, the Darkmoon had grown into one of the best organizations in the country.

Images of blood and violence filled the screen, shocking the audience. Photos of Jeremy's experiments flashed—bodies and corpses overlapping into a cruel mosaic. Brandon spared no detail about all Jeremy's heinous activities, each one more appalling than the last.

"Disgusting bastard! I had no idea Jeremy was the one behind this." Some remarks reached Janet's ears from under the stage.

Instead of feeling triumphant, uneasiness crept through her. For some reason, she felt that something was amiss.

Jeremy was still at large, and this would definitely infuriate him. When that happened, not only Brandon would be in danger, but many other strangers as well.

Hesitation crossed her face. Letting go of Brandon's hand, Janet whispered, "It's almost done. Jeremy is a smart man. He probably knows what you're doing now."

She didn't need to spell it out for Brandon to know what she was worrying over. He looked at her with reassuring eyes and said, "Nothing will happen. Even if Jeremy is still out there, he wouldn't be able to move freely. Everyone knows his name and face."

Janet didn't stop him anymore. She knew better than anyone how stubborn Brandon could be once he had made up his mind. After all, she was exactly the same.

When the content on the screen reached its end, the press conference came to a close. Brandon walked off the stage with Janet.

The murmurs turned into rumbling, with the enraged mob cursing the reporters. Fortunately, Larson Group's bodyguards surrounded Brandon and Janet, keeping them undisturbed by the

growing frenzy.

The two were pressed closely to each other. When Janet looked up, she was met with the sight of Brandon's handsome face. Thinking of his retaliation earlier, she couldn't help but ask, "When did you find all that information? You let three days pass before publicizing the evidence. Why wait?"

Janet had no idea that he had been hiding so much ammunition.

With his arms around her shoulders, Brandon pulled her to him and walked out slowly. He explained, "I wanted Jeremy to think that his plan had been a complete success to create an opening for me to deal with him."

Looking at his sharp eyes, Janet looked around vigilantly and asked, "Is Jeremy here? Did you send someone to catch him?"

"Why? Are you having second thoughts now? You're wavering, aren't you?" Brandon's voice was gentle as he asked her, but his eyes held a graveness that was not lost on her. He looked at her as if he saw through her innermost thoughts.

He wasn't wrong. The thought of Jeremy brought out complicated, irreconcilable feelings in Janet. After she had lost her memories, she stayed with Jeremy for more than two months. That entire time, he had been kind to her.

However, that kindness did not erase the fact that he was a dangerous man and he had committed many atrocious deeds. She steeled herself, her gaze becoming firm again. "He's a bad person. I won't be showing him mercy."