

## Chapter 1636 The Real Audrey

The following day, when Janet rose from the bed, Brandon had already left. His warmth had vanished from the sheets, indicating he had gone early for work at the company.

Meanwhile, at Larson Group's headquarters, Brandon was seated in his office, attentively listening to Sean's report.

"I've been preoccupied with the situation concerning Jeremy recently, and it has indeed affected our regular business operations." That explained Brandon's early presence at the office. As he opened a document and prepared to address it, he noticed that Sean was still standing nearby, clutching a thick folder. "Is there something else, Sean?"

Sean hesitated briefly before speaking. "Mr. Larson, I have something of great importance to tell you."

Brandon ceased perusing the papers and met Sean's gaze with a stern expression.

Recognizing Brandon's silent cue to proceed, Sean presented the folder he held, saying, "I've made some headway in the Audrey investigation. Here's the detailed information, Mr. Larson. Please take a look."

Sean handed over the folder, a touch of uncertainty in his demeanor.

Brandon sensed that something was amiss. With a solemn expression, he flipped open the folder, confirming that it indeed contained information pertaining to the real Audrey.

Brandon had suspected Audrey's authenticity from the start. He was also intrigued by the whereabouts of the real Audrey. In truth, he harbored a desire to meet her.

With growing curiosity, Brandon delved into the contents of the folder.

The folder comprised numerous images, depicting a peculiarly beautiful woman in tears within a hospital ward.

Sean elucidated for Brandon. "Audrey's mother, Alina, fell seriously ill, and Audrey's closest friend underwent plastic surgery to assume her identity. Not only did this friend abscond with a million-dollar inheritance intended for Audrey, but she also prevented Audrey from seeing Alina when the latter was dying. To make matters worse, she was sold to human traffickers by this deceitful friend."

As Sean concluded his explanation, Brandon came upon the final photograph.

"Then where is Audrey currently? Inform her that Larson Group will provide assistance." Putting down the folder, Brandon fixed his gaze on Sean.

Sean appeared somewhat uncomfortable as he responded, "Our team managed to trace the human traffickers, but regrettably, the real Audrey had taken her own life due to unbearable torture and humiliation. We were unable to rescue her, and we only recovered her ashes."


Sean's voice trembled, overwhelmed with emotion. He had borne witness to the harrowing state of Audrey's remains. According to the forensic expert, she had suffered horrendous abuse, including sexual assault by multiple individuals, resulting in severe injuries to her lower body.

After swiftly perusing the sparse pages in his hand, Brandon sighed and directed, "Arrange for someone to retrieve Audrey's ashes and inter them next to Alina's grave. As for the impostor, hand her over to the authorities along with the evidence, and let her face the consequences of her actions in prison. Identify the individuals responsible for Audrey's assault and ensure they are prosecuted."

Sean faltered briefly before voicing his thoughts. "The impostor may have some connection to Jeremy. She could potentially be a valuable asset."

Brandon rejected Sean's suggestion, having formulated his own plan. "I'll handle Jeremy, but the impostor must pay for what she has

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 +120 Points at most

done."

Sean refrained from further comment, surmising that Brandon had devised a scheme given his firm stance. He nodded and proceeded to instruct his subordinates to carry out Brandon's orders.