

Chapter 1430 A Silent Confrontation

After the death of his mother, Brandon slowly came to the realization that his father was likely responsible for the tragedy.

As a young and powerless boy at the time, however, he was unable to seek revenge immediately. Instead, he turned to the underground world to try to build his own power to stand up against the influential and prosperous Lester family; his ultimate goal being to seek justice for his mother.

He experienced numerous setbacks during those years in the gray area, and even found himself on the brink of death. However, fate intervened when he crossed paths with Britton from Darkmoon. Recognizing Brandon's exceptional talent, Britton took him in, dedicating several years to personally training him. It was at Darkmoon that Brandon acquired many of his abilities.

After his intensive training, Brandon's focus shifted towards investigating the truth behind his

mother's death and returning to Owston. 4

Along the way, he stumbled upon many unsettling revelations about Britton's unsavory activities behind the scenes. The overall modus operandi at Darkmoon conflicted with Brandon's character and principles, forcing him to ultimately defect and leading to a falling out between him and Britton. Once Brandon returned to Owston, they essentially lost contact.

In response to Britton's disappointed sigh, Brandon maintained a tight-lipped expression, exuding an air of cold indifference.

He kept mute, using silence as a form of resistance.

The atmosphere in the hall turned eerily silent—so much so that the slightest drop of a pin could be heard.

In this uncomfortable and solemn ambience, Corinne, feeling embarrassed, couldn't help but tug at Brandon's sleeve. "Brandon, please don't be stubborn with Grandpa. Just give in."

Britton had the final say in Darkmoon. His stern expression made Corinne instinctively wish for Brandon to yield and compromise.

Brandon cast a cold glance at her and pulled his sleeve away, looking at it with a disdainful expression.

Corinne's eyes welled up with tears, hurt by Brandon's heartless and derisive action. She struggled to speak, her voice choked with emotion. "Why do you have to be so cold, Brandon? Grandpa only meant well. Do you know how much he missed you while you were away?"

Brandon didn't even bother to spare her a glance, keeping his hostility-filled eyes fixated on Britton as he silently confronted him.

Corinne continued to ramble, "Are you really willing to damage all the years of our relationship just for the sake of a woman? Grandpa is getting old..."

Having observed Brandon's unwavering dark expression, Britton immediately understood his position. He waved his hand and signaled for Corinne to stop. "It's alright, Corinne."

If Brandon were capable of such easy compromise, he wouldn't have completely fallen out with Darkmoon all those years ago.

Corinne bit her lip in frustration, struggling to understand why Brandon had decided to sever ties

Brandon was perfectly aware that Britton was trying to take advantage of him, but didn't have time to deal with his hypocrisy, as he urgently needed to save Janet.

After staring at Britton's smiling face for a few seconds, Brandon's lips curved into a sneer as he said, "In that case, I won't trouble you. If you can't embark upon this collaboration with me, there are several other organizations who'd be willing to do so."

With that, he turned around and walked away immediately.

Upon seeing this, Corinne's anxiety surged, compelling her to step forward and block Brandon's path. Her eyes were red with tears as she desperately pleaded with him, "Brandon, please just reach a compromise with Grandpa."

Brandon's gaze hardened as he locked eyes with anxious woman before him. "Get out of my way."

Corinne, however, stood her ground, and challenged Brandon's decision. "Besides Darkmoon, which organization can truly help you rescue Janet? Don't be foolish!"

Harrell then let out a sigh and offered his advice,

with Darkmoon. Since Grandpa had already spoken, however, she obediently shut her mouth.

Brandon maintained the blank expression on his face as he addressed Britton in a cold voice, "Mr. Scott, I'm not here to reminisce on the past, but rather, to discuss a collaboration with Darkmoon. Lend me Darkmoon's manpower. If you're able to find my wife within a day, I'll accept whatever conditions you set."

Britton trembled as he stood up from his seat, leaning on his cane. Then, he spoke in an affectionate tone, as though Brandon were his own grandson. "You need not be so formal, Brandon. Your return proves that we're still family. You're free to utilize Darkmoon's manpower as you please."

After Britton finished speaking, he let out a helpless sigh and wore a look of uncertainty. "We'd like to help you save your wife, but ever since you left, Darkmoon's power has significantly diminished. These days, we possess more determination than capability."

What a sly old fox. Britton wanted to use his current request for Darkmoon's assistance as an opportunity to settle old scores with him.

"Brandon, Jeremy has a strong foothold on this area. If you want to safely rescue your wife, your best bet is to rely on Darkmoon."

Brandon responded in a calm tone, "I can go straight to Jeremy. He wants my life, doesn't he? If that's what it takes to save Janet, so be it."

Corinne hadn't expected Brandon to be willing to risk his life for a woman. Completely taken aback, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Have you lost your mind, Brandon? Jeremy considers you a mortal enemy. If you ever fall into his hands, you'll either be disabled or killed! If you go, you'll die with that woman!"

To Corinne's surprise, Brandon simply nodded in response and said, "Then I'll die with her."

After his resolute words, he paid no more attention to Corinne and proceeded towards the exit.

Seeing that Brandon was really leaving, Britton, who had remained silent throughout the exchange, cleared his throat and spoke up. "Okay, okay, Brandon. Have a seat. Let's talk things out. We're all on the same side, after all."

Brandon paused in his steps, waiting to hear Britton's conditions.

Britton wore a subtle smile on his face and presented his proposition, saying, "As long as you agree to return to Darkmoon and become the second-in-command, you can have full access to all of Darkmoon's manpower."

As expected, Britton was well aware of Brandon's urgent need to save Janet, and saw it as an opportunity that he could leverage. He intended to force Brandon to sacrifice the rest of his life and take over Darkmoon—a volatile bomb capable of exploding at any moment.