

Chapter 1436 Seduction

Harrell's words reminded Brandon of some unpleasant memories.

When Brandon defected from Darkmoon in the past, Britton appeared to agree to his departure. He even hosted a grand farewell banquet for Brandon.

However, Britton had attempted to tempt Brandon into staying by drugging his drink and letting Corrine seduce him.

Although Brandon knew that Britton wouldn't let him leave that smoothly, Brandon still walked into Britton's trap. When Brandon realized he was drugged, he quickly soaked himself in a lake the entire night, trying to weather through the drug's effects.

Since then, Brandon had completely severed his ties with Darkmoon. If not for Janet, he would never willingly return.

When Harrell looked at Brandon's expression, his mind wandered involuntarily to the drugging

incident. He sighed and said, "Mr. Scott really suffered a heavy loss after you took down so many of his potential fighters. I think he's determined to make you stay."

Brandon sneered as he recalled how useless the boxers were even after doping and retorted, "You mean those drug-fuelled underperformers are the new potential fighters? It seems that Darkmoon is really declining."

Harrell shrugged helplessly and replied, "It's all Mr. Scott's idea. The older he gets, the more stubborn he becomes. He doesn't even listen to Corrine now, let alone me."

Brandon knew that Harrell's position was awkward in Darkmoon. He waved his hand and said impatiently, "I don't want to get involved in Darkmoon's affairs. Just don't let them interfere with my search for Janet."

"However, if they dare to play tricks on me and delay my search, I won't mind dealing with those useless people they send," Brandon warned as he narrowed his eyes. ①

Harrell patted Brandon's shoulder and reassured

him, "Don't worry. I'll let you know if I find out anything about your wife. As for other things, just be more careful yourself."

Brandon nodded, and the two fell silent for a while. Suddenly, Brandon asked sullenly, "Do you really have no news about Janet?"

Harrell was affected by Brandon's mood, and his mood became heavier. He patted Brandon's shoulder and tried his best to comfort Brandon, "Don't worry, I've already sent my people who work for Jeremy to gather intel. If your wife is still with Jeremy, we should have some news soon."

Brandon looked at Harrell gratefully as he didn't expect Harrell to go to such lengths to help him.

If Britton or Jeremy found out about Harrell's intervention, Harrell would be in great danger.

Although Britton promised to help Brandon find Janet on the surface, he actually hoped that Brandon and Janet would never reunite. This way, Brandon would stay in Darkmoon forever.

Jeremy, on the other hand, was a vengeful person. If he found out that Harrell was plotting against him, he would definitely make Harrell pay.

Brandon deeply hated Darkmoon. However, he still willingly approached Harrell because Harrell had often helped him when times were tough.

"Thank you. Take care of yourself and stay out of their radar. I will handle my affairs myself," Brandon said as he patted Harrell's shoulder.

Harrell understood Brandon's meaning and smiled. Even if helping Brandon would spell trouble for him, Harrell would not hesitate to lend a hand as Brandon was his best friend.

Suddenly, a set of footsteps approached, interrupting their conversation.

"What are you talking about?" Corinne's voice sounded from a distance. "Let me in on it too," she added as she drew nearer.

At the sight of Corrine, Brandon's gentle expression immediately turned cold.

However, Harrell's gaze was full of admiration.

Corinne was dressed in a chic outfit, and she looked stunning. She wore a black trench coat and stylish boots, and her long hair was tied in a high ponytail with a red rubber band.

Harrell's eyes lit up, and he was about to reply to

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+90 Points at most

Corrine when she turned to Brandon and said with a smile, "Brandon, Grandpa is looking for you."

Corinne scrutinized Brandon's disheveled appearance and wrinkled her nose, concern etched on her face. "Did you fight again as soon as you were back? You smell like blood. Go wash up and clean your wounds. I don't want Grandpa seeing you in such a state," she said.

As soon as Corrine finished, Brandon turned and left without bothering to spare her a glance.