

Chapter 1494 A Plan To Lure Britton Out

Catching sight of the troubled expressions etched on Garrett's and Frank's faces, Brandon scoffed, "If you can spare a moment from your worries, it would be better spent figuring out how to locate Jeremy."

Garrett and Frank momentarily froze. Aggrieved, Garrett retorted in a flat tone, "Aren't we merely concerned for you?"

An icy smile flickered across Brandon's face as he replied, his voice barely above a whisper, "I severed ties with the Darkmoon Assassin Group a long time ago. Moreover, nothing holds more value in my eyes than Janet."

Upon hearing this, relief washed over Garrett and Frank. They had feared that Brandon's loyalty would be torn between allegiances.

Frank exhaled a sigh of relief. "That's reassuring to hear."

Laney, however, showed no interest in these exchanges. Her sole objective was to find Jeremy as quickly as possible. "What's the plan

now?"

Brandon plunged his slender fingers into the water-filled cup. On the table, he sketched a rudimentary map outlining the Darkmoon Assassin Group's headquarters. "This should give you a rough idea of their base."

Garrett marveled, "You can remember such a complex layout!"

Disregarding Garrett's astonishment, Brandon turned to Laney and asked, "Can you recall where Britton resided within the headquarters?"

As her gaze traced the slowly drying map on the table, Laney nodded. "I do. What's my role in this?"

With a solemn expression, Brandon etched a line across the table, marking a route from an obscure side door leading to Britton's dwelling. "I suspect Jeremy is taking refuge in Britton's abode. It's one of the most heavily guarded locations in the Darkmoon Assassin Group's territory. I need you to infiltrate the premises and find Jeremy."

Upon hearing Brandon's plan, Laney's demeanor morphed into one of stern focus. "If possible, I will take control of Jeremy and extricate him."

Brandon negated her plan with a shake of his head, saying, "Your safety is paramount. If anything goes awry, evacuate immediately; don't engage in combat."

"Alright," Laney agreed. "Don't fret. I know what needs to be done."

Observing the hazardous task assigned to Laney, Garrett's brow furrowed in concern. "What's your course of action once Laney embarks on her mission to find Jeremy?"

Brandon gave Garrett a brief glance before responding, "I plan to lure Britton out for a discussion with Frank while Laney infiltrates Britton's residence."

Caught by surprise, Frank gestured towards himself, saying, "You want me to negotiate with Britton?"

He couldn't fathom why Brandon was so certain that Britton would agree to a meeting with him, a mere doctor with no influence. Could he truly command such respect?

Brandon nodded. "You're the only one who can coax Britton into the open."

While Garrett was confident that Brandon wouldn't act without certainty, he still pressed for reassurance, given Laney's safety was at

stake. "Are you certain Britton will acquiesce to a meeting? He doesn't strike me as straightforward. It's possible he's waiting in the headquarters, hoping to ensnare us in a trap."

At Garrett's words, Laney tugged at his sleeve, her brow creased in displeasure. "Even if Britton is at the Darkmoon headquarters, I'm not scared. You shouldn't be either."

Garrett remained unyieldingly firm. He looked at Laney and declared, "We are attempting to infiltrate the headquarters of the Darkmoon Assassin Group. It's heavily guarded by their members. If we aren't adequately prepared, it's a death sentence. I cannot stand by while you risk your life."

Laney was taken aback by the usually jovial Garrett, who now displayed an uncharacteristic seriousness and caution. She remained silent for a moment before finally accepting his concern and protection without further protest.

With a patient sigh, Brandon elaborated for the sake of their longstanding friendship, "I understand your worries, which is why I plan to bring Frank along."

Garrett, dropping his usually laid-back demeanor, scrutinized Brandon and demanded,

"Why are you so convinced that Frank can draw Britton out? Clarify."

Unflinchingly, Brandon met his gaze and responded in a calm manner, "Frank may have been keeping a low profile over the past years, but it's well-known in the medical field that his skills in concocting drugs rival Jeremy's. Additionally, I have ties with the Darkmoon. As long as I extend an invitation for cooperation to Britton, he won't pass up this opportunity, even if he realizes that the likelihood of our collaboration is slim."