

Chapter 1427 A Critical Moment

Once shoved aside, Janet stumbled a couple of steps away but found herself returning to Jeremy's side the very next moment.

She wouldn't abandon Brandon.

Her intentions weren't lost on Brandon. Despite standing in the cold water, his heart basked in the warmth of her concern.

By now, his lower body was swarming with leeches, their bites sending waves of intense pain through him. His face grew pallid, beads of perspiration dotting his forehead. Yet, he managed to offer Janet an affectionate smile.

"Janet. Get out of here," Brandon coaxed gently, his tone reminiscent of someone soothing a child.

Biting back a sob, Janet shook her head vehemently. "I won't leave. You're coming with me."

Behind her, Jeremy snorted derisively. "He can't leave. He's headed for the grave! I don't want to harm you now. So, get lost!"

Janet spun around, sending a glare his way.

Jeremy's cruel smile widened. "Brandon, your wife seems reluctant to leave. How about I let her keep you company? You can depart together."

A flicker of anxiety crossed Brandon's face. He furrowed his brows, his voice acquiring a chilly edge. "Get out of here, Janet. Don't squander time."

Janet saw the pallor on Brandon's face, his strength visibly waning. Resoluteness seeped into her eyes.

Noticing her determination, a sense of dread washed over Brandon.

The next moment, Janet pivoted and charged at Jeremy.

The odds were against them. If she left, Brandon was destined for death. So, she decided to catch Jeremy off guard and try to save Brandon.

However, Jeremy had predicted this move. Before she could unbalance him, he caught her arm and sent her crashing to the ground.

The drug had just worn off, and Janet was yet to recover her strength. She hit the ground hard.

Just as they broke away, a gunshot split the air.

A bullet ripped through Jeremy's right shoulder, blood spilling out and staining his clothes in an instant.

Blood splattered across Janet's face. As she crumpled to the ground, the smell of blood overpowered her, fear numbing her to her own pain.

A grim expression carved itself onto Jeremy's face as he clutched his bleeding shoulder, managing to evade a second bullet. ³

Noticing Jeremy approaching her, Janet attempted to scramble away. But the drug's aftereffects betrayed her. She collapsed back onto the ground as soon as she regained her footing.

Upon seeing this, Jeremy suddenly grabbed her ankle and yanked her towards him, intending to use her as a human shield.

"Ah!" Startled, Janet let out a scream and attempted to kick him off.

Despite his injury, Jeremy summoned all his strength to drag her closer, seemingly driven by the imminent threat of death.

Unable to shake him off, Janet started to strike at him with her hands, but to no avail.

Sporting a contemptuous smile on his pallid face, Jeremy boldly faced the direction from which the bullets came. "I'd like to see if they dare to harm me with you in my grasp."

"Let go of me! Let go!" Janet cried out, struggling against his hold. However, her efforts were fruitless as she found herself dragged to her feet and positioned in front of Jeremy.

"You're Darkmoon assassins, aren't you? Go ahead and shoot!" Despite his continuous blood loss, he still managed a maniacal laugh. "I'd like to see who dares to harm me with Janet in my hands!"

Brandon's expression twisted in apprehension.

Fortunately, the syringe in Jeremy's possession had been dropped when he was shot, making the situation marginally better.

"Brandon, you've got nerve!" Jeremy glared at Brandon, growling menacingly. "I will make you... Ah!"

Jeremy was caught off guard as Janet bit him hard.

The sudden pain caused Jeremy to loosen his grip. Janet tried to escape, managing only a couple of steps before the next shot was fired. The bullet

whizzed past, grazing Jeremy's cheek.

Instantly feeling the threat of death, Jeremy's survival instincts kicked in. With a swift tug, he pulled Janet back and hurriedly dragged her into a dark corner.

Shielded by the darkness, Jeremy quickly explored the brick wall beside him.

Suddenly, the ground beneath them gave way and they both disappeared into the void. 1