

Chapter 1540 Do You Really Want Me To Die

Harrell looked up at Corinne and said, his voice trembling with guilt, "I'm sorry for betraying you."

As soon as he uttered those words, Corinne felt her shoulders weighed down and saw her arms get pressed firmly against her body by two bodyguards, rendering her unable to move.

Shock washed over her, and she stared at Harrell in disbelief. "Harrell, you..."

Harrell closed his eyes. He could not bring himself to face the disappointment and pain in her eyes.

With her teeth gritted in anger, Corinne glanced around the people in the hall. Seeing the indifference on their faces, it did not take long before she realized what would happen next.

It appeared that they had already known

that Harrell had betrayed the Darkmoon. No wonder they were calm and showed no fear of her threats and the bodyguards encircling them.

With a faint smile on his face, Brandon taunted, "What else can you do to keep us here now?"

"I thought you were capable, but it turns out that you're not as brilliant as I perceived," Frank chimed in, adding insult to injury.

Harrell slowly opened his eyes and looked at Corinne with melancholy. "Don't say that. Don't provoke her."

Corinne turned a deaf ear to their mockery. Instead, she locked eyes with Harrell and asked in a cold, emotionless tone, "Why?"

Harrell pursed his lips and averted his gaze. "There's no reason."

A sneer tugged at the corners of Corinne's mouth when she saw the dejection on his face.

She laughed hysterically and cried out, "I'm so stupid! I'm so fucking stupid! I shouldn't have trusted you! I shouldn't have been kind

to you!"

Harrell had never heard her laugh so heartbreakingly. With fear gripping him, he pleaded, "Corrine... Please don't be like this..."

"Don't you dare call my name!" Corinne exclaimed, her hysterical laughter now sorrowful. "Harrell, you deceived me! Ha-ha... I'm such a fool. I can't believe you managed to fool me for so long, and I didn't even notice it."

Faced with her pain and anger, Harrell hung his head in guilt. He had nothing to say. After all, what he had done hurt Corinne deeply.

After what seemed like an eternity, Corinne's laughter subsided. Despite being restrained by the bodyguards, she held onto her aura of power and arrogance as the young heir of the Darkmoon Assassin Group.

She raised her head and looked at Harrell with a venomous gaze. "Did the Darkmoon ever fail you? Did my grandpa and I ever wrong you? The Darkmoon has trained you for over 20 years, and yet you still hold a grudge against us. You even colluded with outsiders to destroy us."

Harrell fell stunned, and his lips were tightly pursed. "You didn't do anything wrong to me. It's all my fault—"

"When did you start colluding with Brandon? When did you set such a big trap, betray the Darkmoon and deceive us?"

Corinne paused for a brief moment and continued with a sneer, "Harrell, we've been friends for so many years. How did I never know you were so scheming?"

Being questioned by Corinne, Harrell could only lower his head in despair and apologize, "I'm sorry. I know I let you down... I'm really sorry..."

Tired of hearing his apologies, Corinne bellowed, "Shut up!"

Harrell could not help but grit his teeth. Apart from apologizing, he did not know how to express his guilt. "Corinne, I know I hurt you. What can I do to make you forgive me?"

"Forgive you?" Corinne scoffed as if she had heard a funny joke. "You betrayed the Darkmoon. And yet, you expect me to forgive you? You bastard!"

Harrell fell stunned, and his lips were tightly pursed. "You didn't do anything wrong to me. It's all my fault—"

"When did you start colluding with Brandon? When did you set such a big trap, betray the Darkmoon and deceive us?"

Corinne paused for a brief moment and continued with a sneer, "Harrell, we've been friends for so many years. How did I never know you were so scheming?"

Being questioned by Corinne, Harrell could only lower his head in despair and apologize, "I'm sorry. I know I let you down... I'm really sorry..."

Tired of hearing his apologies, Corinne bellowed, "Shut up!"

Harrell could not help but grit his teeth. Apart from apologizing, he did not know how to express his guilt. "Corinne, I know I hurt you. What can I do to make you forgive me?"

"Forgive you?" Corinne scoffed as if she had heard a funny joke. "You betrayed the Darkmoon. And yet, you expect me to forgive you? You bastard!"

Overwhelmed by the weight of his indebtedness to her, Harrell lowered his head to the ground. "I just don't want... I don't want you to hate me..."

Suddenly, a smile crossed Corinne's face, and she repeated, "You want me to forgive you? Alright."

Harrell's head shot up, a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

"Go to my grandpa's side and kill yourself as an apology. Perhaps I'll forgive you for the sake of your dead body. What do you think?" Corinne said, enunciating each word deliberately.

Frank, unable to bear it any longer, angrily interrupted, "Corinne, you're ruthless!"

Harrell stopped him and said in a low voice, "This is between her and me. I can handle it myself."

Frank cast a resentful glance at Harrell. Although he was angry at Harrell's unprincipled submission to Corrine, it was a private matter. He had no right to interfere, so he had to hold his tongue.

As Harrell stared at Corrine, his body tensed and his hands trembled. After a long moment, he finally mustered the courage and asked with a pained expression, "Corinne, do you really want me to die?"