

Chapter 1493 A Tough Decision

Seeing Garrett on the verge of speaking but holding back, Laney arched her eyebrows and crossed her arms over her chest. "What's the matter? Do you have something to say?"

Feeling the dangerous aura rolling off Laney, Garrett promptly straightened his posture, shaking his head as he responded with an awkward grin, "No, not at all... I was just admiring how tough you are. You could probably take down Jeremy single-handedly."

Laney snorted, "Don't force yourself to say what you don't mean."

"I'm not! You've always been the best in my eyes," Garrett retorted, flashing an ingratiating smile.

After throwing a dismissive glance at Garrett, Brandon coolly turned to Laney. "Calm down first. We should approach Jeremy strategically, not recklessly. He has plenty of unknown substances at his disposal. We risk being poisoned if we're not cautious."

Laney resumed her seat, nodding composedly, "I understand your point."

Sitting next to her, Frank heaved a sigh of relief, worried that Laney would impulsively launch an attack on Jeremy. Being the weakest among them in terms of strength, Frank was not fond of conflicts.

Glancing at Brandon, Frank cautiously suggested, "Should we first check in with the Darkmoon Assassin Group? We can better plan our moves once we fully understand the enemy's status."

Laney agreed with Frank's suggestion, "Mr. Larson, you could reach out to Harrell for an update. He's the only one in the Darkmoon who genuinely considers you a friend."

Brandon nodded in agreement, pulling out his phone to dial Harrell.

Before making the call, he gestured with his eyes, signaling Laney to listen closely to the conversation. As a bodyguard, she could potentially pick up on details that others might miss.

Harrell picked up almost instantly. "Brandon, why the sudden call? I thought you'd be occupied taking care of your wife now that

you've found her."

Smiling, Brandon put the call on speaker and cut to the chase. "Has anything unusual been happening at the Darkmoon recently?"

Harrell was confused by Brandon's abrupt question, but he answered candidly, "Well, speaking of unusual, there is something..."

Brandon locked eyes with everyone in the room, his voice steady and low. "What's the unusual event? Please elaborate."

After a moment of thought, Harrell shared, "There's a big shot who recently showed up at the Darkmoon. Mr. Scott has been keeping him hidden at the headquarters. Neither Corinne nor I have seen him. Moreover, ever since this figure arrived, the fighters in our underground ring have been extraordinarily energetic, and their combat skills have improved at a rapid pace... I suppose that's the unusual situation at the Darkmoon."

Curiously enough, a mysterious individual had emerged at the Darkmoon Assassin Group around the time Jeremy disappeared. This individual was under Britton's protection and seemed capable of producing a potent substance.

After ending the call, Brandon leaned back in his chair, cold eyes narrowed in thought. "It's nearly confirmed now. Jeremy is in cahoots with Britton, and he's likely been hiding in the Darkmoon Assassin Group all this while."

Both Frank and Garrett turned worried gazes towards Brandon.

Catching their expressions, Brandon arched an eyebrow, questioning, "Why are you two staring at me?"

Garrett ventured cautiously, "Jeremy is with the Darkmoon Assassin Group now. What's your next move? Are you going to apprehend Jeremy?"

Brandon snorted, "What's got you so concerned? Are you afraid of the Darkmoon's power?"


Frank exhaled heavily. "Not exactly. We're concerned about you..."

Garrett, too, sighed deeply before adding, "We've been friends for a long time. Of course we know that you've spent several years within the Darkmoon Assassin Group. You may still have attachments there... We worry it might put you in a difficult position."


Garrett and Frank exchanged glances, each seeing the concern reflected in the other's eyes.

The Darkmoon Assassin Group had once been

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of aid to Brandon, and Janet was the woman he cherished the most. It could be a grueling decision for him to make... 6

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