

Chapter 1909 Claude Went Mad

According to Claude, the boy band Apachicorp Entertainment launched had flopped. Their finances were strained, and the company was being ostracized by the industry.

Janet was confused. "Even if Apachicorp Entertainment suffered, it wouldn't necessarily be Brandon's doing. Maybe other companies in the showbiz learned I was upset and are distancing themselves from your company to appease Larson Group."

Claude, however, interpreted her earnest explanation as deflection. "Mrs. Larson, you refuse to owe up to what you did to Apachicorp Entertainment. Our company is on the brink! Don't you have a conscience? I apologized sincerely. Punish me! I'll even kneel down and beg! Just please save the company."

Claude's agitation was clear as he kept begging. "The debt is crippling. Without work, my family will suffer!"

His tight grip on her arm sent a jolt of pain and escalated her fear, especially for the well-being of her unborn child.

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"Take a deep breath, Mr. Myers," Janet said, worry lacing her voice.

The more Janet tried to push him away, the more desperate Claude became. He couldn't afford to lose this opportunity; he felt like she'd never forgive him if she slipped away. He almost fell to his knees right then and there.

Janet took another step back, fear coloring her expression. But Claude refused to let up.

"I don't have all the details, Mr. Myers. Let me go back and investigate. We can talk it through once you've calmed down." Her voice trembled at the end. She wanted nothing but to bolt out of there.

Unconvinced, Claude pressed on. "No, you need to promise me! Please, Mrs. Larson."

Just as Janet considered calling Brandon, Claude snatched and tossed her phone aside.

His eyes flared with desperation, then overflowed with tears. "Just one chance to work! Please!"

The shattered phone lying nearby convinced Janet there was no easy way out. The situation was rapidly spinning out of control.

She had to break the deadlock, even if it meant compromising. She took a deep breath, ready to give in when Claude was sent flying with a kick.

Before she could react, a hand grasped her shoulder, pulling her back.

Turning, Janet collided with a worried Draco. "Are you alright?" His voice was filled with concern.

Janet's heart pounded. After a moment, she managed a shaky, "Yes, I'm okay."

Before Janet could question Draco's sudden appearance, Claude stood up clumsily. He glared at them, his eyes burning red, and spat out a curse.


Sensing his hostile intent, Janet yelled for help.

Draco swiftly pushed Janet behind him. "Get inside first."

As she wavered in place, Claude lunged at Draco. "You won't leave me alive!" he roared. "We'll go to hell together!"

Despite his height and strength, Draco struggled to defend himself. Claude, eyes clouded with despair, had clearly become unhinged. He was intent on dragging Draco down with him.

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 +120 Points at most

Janet screamed and bolted towards the private room. Within seconds, she spotted Brandon approaching with bodyguards close behind.

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