

Chapter 1422 You Are Afraid

Staring at the syringe needle pressed against Janet's neck, Brandon narrowed his eyes and said, "So, you are the pharmacist?"

With a slight smile, Jeremy admitted, "Yes, I'm the mysterious pharmacist you were looking for all this time. It seems you are not too stupid. You figured it out right before you die."

Brandon ignored his threat and ridicule as if he didn't care about his safety at all. He questioned, "You've been targeting me from the start, and you asked someone to drug me several times. What's your end game?"

"As I said, my purpose is very simple. I just want you to die! And you will die tonight, Brandon!" Jeremy exclaimed with a sinister sneer.

A sudden gust of wind made their clothes flutter. In the distance, the haunting cries of seagulls reached their ears, echoing like specters on the wind.

"Alright. As long as you let Janet go, I can let you

have what you want," Brandon said with a nod, without a hint of hesitation.

Upon hearing that, a meaningful and complacent smile drew on Jeremy's lips as he questioned, "Do you have any clue of what's in this pool?"

Looking at him calmly, Brandon asked indifferently, "Leeches?"

There were so many leeches in the pool that a grown man would be sucked of all blood before sunrise if thrown in the pool.

When Brandon got close to the pool, he saw those disgusting leeches squirming and understood that it was how Jeremy wanted to deal with him.

Jeremy nodded with a more evil grin and said, "Yes, the pool is filled with leeches I prepared for you. I want you to jump in and slowly feel your body getting colder and colder as the blood in your body is sucked by the leeches, mummifying you and killing you slowly. The feeling of slowly losing blood and waiting for death is very unique. You can enjoy it the whole night. I hope you like the gift I prepared for you."

Brandon did not reply. He was ready to die for

Janet's sake, and no matter how excruciating the process was, he wouldn't shrink back.

Standing aside, Janet was absolutely heartbroken.

Jeremy's words made her feel so much pain that she trembled and almost collapsed.

Tears welled up in her eyes. Unable to move, she cried, "No, no... Let Brandon go and I'll take his place. Push me into the pool..."

With a sinister smile, Jeremy said with resentment in his eyes, "I've been merciful to him by allowing him to die in a short time."

If it wasn't for Brandon's power and status, he would have locked him up and slowly tortured him for an eternity while hearing him beg for death!

Terrified, Janet wanted to push Jeremy away, but she was too weak to do anything and could only watch Brandon get killed before her eyes.

On the verge of a breakdown, she pleaded, "Please let him go. You can deal with me as you like. Please, don't hurt him. Please..."

However, Jeremy's gaze was fixed on Brandon as he tried to find traces of fear in his eyes.

But to his surprise, Brandon remained calm as if

Jeremy's threat had nothing to do with him.

Jeremy was unwilling to give up because all he wanted was to see Brandon cower.

"Brandon, aren't you afraid? You're going to slowly have all your blood sucked out of your body and die as a mummy here," Jeremy asked coldly.

Brandon looked affectionately at Janet, who was in tears, and said gently, "Don't be afraid, Janet. You'll be fine."

Janet wanted to shake her head and persuade Brandon to forget about her.

Brandon was tough, and if it hadn't been for her, Jeremy might never have had a chance to hurt him.


However, the effect of the drug Jeremy gave her was so strong she couldn't even move her finger.

What should she do? Who could save them? She didn't want to trade Brandon's life for hers!

Jeremy lost his cool because Brandon wasn't responding to his threats and finally shouted, "Since you love her so much, just die quickly, and I will let her go!"

Upon hearing that, Brandon looked into his eyes and asked, "Will you keep your word?"

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 +90 Points at most

Jeremy licked his lips excitedly. The mere thought of the mighty and arrogant Brandon dying by his hand enticed him. "Of course! I simply want you to die, so jump! Hurry!"

Brandon sneered, "Why are you in such a hurry? Anyway, you have a whole night to deal with me. Are you afraid? Are you worried that I will run away? Or perhaps, you fear that everything you've done till now might be in vain?"