

Chapter 1449 Do You Know Me

A brutal fight broke out between the two parties

This marked the first instance of such brazen troublemaking in the casino. The onlookers, struck with terror, were rendered clueless. The front hall descended into utter chaos, as shrill screams echoed from every corner, intensifying the ferocity of the skirmish

Despite being outnumbered, Brandon, Darkmoon's star boxer, had honed his combat skills significantly over recent days. His relentless aggression had him laying low a horde of adversaries in no time

The opposition underestimated Brandon's prowess, failing to foresee his ruthless onslaught. His punches struck with precision, rendering his victims incapacitated

Just as Brandon grounded another minor henchman, a scream pierced the mayhem from behind the door. His pupils contracted. He instantly recognized it as Janet's!

Fuelled by his desperation to locate Janet, Brandon's attacks grew more merciless, driving the rivals into a corner

Before long, the henchmen, too terrified to face him, formed a circle around him, barely maintaining a standoff

The scar-face boss, a casino veteran, was taken aback by such a headlong assault. Frightened, he demanded, "What the hell are you up to?" Brandon didn't give the boss the courtesy of a response. He felled a thug obstructing the door, yanked it open, and stepped into the rear section of the hall

Behind the door, a dimly-lit, lengthy corridor stretched out. Two

henchmen were positioned in a well-lit spot at the front. Brandon swiftly subdued them and proceeded down the corridor, his gaze falling on a rusty iron door

He was certain that Janet's scream had emanated from behind it

Kicking the door open, he spotted several men dragging a long-haired woman backwards

The woman whimpered and squirmed as her mouth was tightly sealed by a burly man

Janet, upon hearing the commotion, spotted a towering man at the door

This sparked her instinct to survive. She sank her teeth in, pleading desperately to the figure at the door for help

The man stifling Janet howled in agony, hurling profanities at Janet. He flung her away and raised his hand, readying to strike her face

With a slap imminent, despair clouded Janet's eyes

However, the anticipated slap was replaced by the man's agonized shriek

The force restraining Janet vanished along with the men's agonized screams. After a moment's hesitation, Janet

Trembling, Janet cast her eyes upward at the man in the black suit who had come to her rescue

Having dealt with the miscreants, Brandon quickly turned his attention to Janet, asking anxiously, "Are you okay..."

His words hung in the air as he reached out to assist the woman. Upon seeing her face, his hand froze midway

The face before him bore a striking resemblance to Janet's, yet her eyes seemed entirely foreign

Moreover, those eyes bore into him, filled with fear and caution, absent any trace of affection or surprise

Still, Brandon was certain that the woman in front of him was Janet

Why then did she regard him as a stranger?

Caught off guard by the man's abrupt lapse into silence, Janet carefully gripped his broad hand to help herself up

"Thank you," she stammered, regaining her balance. Blushing, she withdrew her hand and whispered, "Did you come to rescue me?" Brandon stared at Janet, incredulous. "You... You don't recognize me?" As she brushed the dirt off her clothes, Janet studied the man's face and shook her head. "This is my first time here. I've never seen you before

Do you know me?" 4

A grim look crossed Brandon's face. His hand trembled as he attempted to touch the familiar yet alien face. However, Janet instinctively stepped back

Janet seized Brandon's hand and bolted towards the way out. "The people here are terrifying. One wrong move could be fatal!"

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