

Chapter 1697 Don't Take Medicine At Will

"I'm going to investigate the issue. You should head back inside to rest," Brandon said coldly. His frigid gaze frightened Janet, making her too terrified to ask any of her questions.

She gave in and nodded. "All right then."

As Janet turned around to leave, her wrist was tugged back. She turned back to look down at Brandon.

He playfully but firmly pinched her cheek with a doting expression. His tone carried warning. "Do not take those medications."

"Huh? Why not?" Jane was confused.

Brandon had no intention of explaining why. He only frowned. "Just don't take them anymore. You'll most definitely be punished if you do. Got it?"

His dominant and firm tone was so attractive that despite his seriousness, Jane's imagination began to run wild.

Janet's body trembled slightly. She gave him a quick nod and walked upstairs hurriedly.

Brandon watched her go before heading out of the hall.

The bodyguard outside the door bowed

"I'm going to investigate the issue. You should head back inside to rest," Brandon said coldly. His frigid gaze frightened Janet, making her too terrified to ask any of her questions.

She gave in and nodded. "All right then."

As Janet turned around to leave, her wrist was tugged back. She turned back to look down at Brandon.

He playfully but firmly pinched her cheek with a doting expression. His tone carried warning. "Do not take those medications."

"Huh? Why not?" Jane was confused.

Brandon had no intention of explaining why. He only frowned. "Just don't take them anymore. You'll most definitely be punished if you do. Got it?"

His dominant and firm tone was so attractive that despite his seriousness, Jane's imagination began to run wild.

Janet's body trembled slightly. She gave him a quick nod and walked upstairs hurriedly.

Brandon watched her go before heading out of the hall.

The bodyguard outside the door bowed respectfully upon seeing him.

"Find Nightingale. Have her meet me in the garden. Now," Brandon ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Larson." The bodyguard ran off

the center of the lawn, an intricately carved marble fountain with exquisite sculptures stood.

A few minutes passed before the bodyguard brought Nightingale to the garden.

Nightingale stopped in front of Brandon. She had a calm look on her face. Not a sign of guilt or panic could be detected off of her.

Brandon signaled the bodyguard to leave.

The bodyguard did, leaving only the two of them in the garden.

They both remained quiet until Brandon broke the silence.

"This is your last chance to speak. What happened to the water that was poisoned?" Brandon stared at Nightingale coldly. "Our friendship will be over if I discover you tried to hurt Janet."

Nightingale's expression was just as frosty. She angled her head upward slightly to look at him without saying a word.

Her silence was enough proof.

At that moment, Brandon didn't need any other explanation.

His gaze darkened. "Get out of Barnes. Now. And don't ever return." ①

Brandon took his phone out.

He put up a kill order bounty on Nightingale worth fifty million dollars on the highest-ranking global dark web.

Without any further investigation, he mercilessly punished the person who attempted harming Janet. ①

He was sending a clear message to everyone. As

Chapter 1697 Don't Take Me A  +120 Points at most

long as he was around, no one could ever harm Janet and get away with it. Not even if that person was someone he used to trust the most.