

Chapter 1506 An Unexpected Turn Of Eve...

No one noticed what Frank did. Everyone in the room was staring at the door, dreading the possibility of Jeremy entering the next second and unleashing the poison to kill them.

The bodyguards carefully opened the door just slightly, providing enough room for one person to enter or exit. With their limited vision, the two bodyguards found no signs of anyone outside, and the surroundings remained eerily silent.

After a while, one of them felt a bit relieved, and cautiously leaned out further to assess the situation in the entire corridor.

In the blink of an eye, however, things took an unexpected turn.

A cloud of fine powder was suddenly seen floating around the door, causing the bodyguard who leaned out to shudder and collapse, losing consciousness instantly.

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"There's someone out there!" the other bodyguard exclaimed in shock and attempted to close the door quickly.

However, it was too late. The bodyguard who fell blocked the doorway, causing the bodyguard behind him to also inhale the powder. His body also trembled as he fell to the floor, powerless

also trembled as he fell to the floor, powerless and unwilling.

A disdainful sneer was heard from outside the door.

Britton's expression changed completely. He rose from his seat vigilantly, fixating his gaze on the figure that had emerged at the door, and roared in a hoarse, aged voice, "Jeremy! What're you up to?"

Corinne, too, stood up and retrieved the concealed pistol from her waist. She positioned herself next to Britton, keeping a vigilant gaze fixed on Jeremy who stood by the door. "Don't move! If you do, I'll shoot!"

Seeing the pistol in Corinne's grip, Jeremy raised his hands with a sigh, feigning innocence. "Mr. Scott, didn't we have a pleasant discussion this morning? Why's your granddaughter suddenly pointing her gun at me? It's really hurting my feelings."

With a scowl, Corinne snorted, "Shut up! No matter how hard you try to create a rift between us, it won't work. My grandpa has decided to cooperate with Brandon. If you had any sense, you'd surrender now, and maybe we'd spare your life!"

"Cooperating with Brandon?" Jeremy raised an eyebrow, pretending to be surprised. "Mr. Scott, didn't you say you would cooperate with me this morning? Why change your mind and team up with a man who has already betrayed you once? Aren't you concerned that Brandon might betray you again?"

Jeremy's sarcastic tone caused Britton's face to darken. "It's none of your business!"

With a dejected look on his face, Jeremy shook his head and said, "You've really disappointed me, Mr. Scott. I've made countless drugs for you in recent past."

He paused briefly before continuing in a cold tone. "Since you've broken your promise, however, don't blame me for showing no mercy!"

Britton's frown deepened, and he asked with an uneasy expression, "What're you going to do?"

With a strange smile on his face, Jeremy replied slowly, "You'll find out soon enough."

Before he completed his sentence, both Britton and Corinne staggered and fell weakly into their chairs.

"You... you..."

When did he drug them? Britton stared at Jeremy, observing the grin on his face, as he lay

on the table weakly. 1

Observing the situation, Brandon and Frank exchanged glances and then both pretended to be feeble, lying on the table as well.

Britton's eyes rolled as he lay on the table helplessly. Upon taking a glance at Brandon and Frank and noticing their clear eyes, he immediately surmised that they had already taken the antidote.

He desperately signaled to Brandon, silently urging him to give him the antidote so that they could confront Jeremy together.

Brandon, however, didn't even acknowledge him.


Indeed, Jeremy had done many evil things, but Britton, who had been working with him, was no saint either. The pair had a history of scheming against each other, and now, had turned on themselves.

Brandon refused to help either of them.


Brandon lay on the table with his back to Jeremy, concealing his facial expression. Jeremy, convinced that he had successfully poisoned everyone in the room, burst into maniacal laughter.

"How dare you use me as a bargaining chip for

Chapter 1506 An Unexpected

 +90 Points at most

cooperation? You brought this upon yourself.
I've defeated all of you!"

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