

## Chapter 1519 Ambush

Laney was taken aback by the complicated dynamics within the Darkmoon Assassin Group. Her worries for Harrell intensified as she pondered the repercussions of his actions. "It seems Britton values Jeremy's drugs, but you want to destroy his lab. Aren't you afraid of the consequences when this matter is over?"

With a determined look in his eyes, Harrell swore without hesitation, "No matter what happens, I won't let my friends be endangered by those drugs again!"

His resolute gaze melted the last trace of doubt in Laney's heart, and she commented, "They're lucky to have a friend like you."

"Let's talk about that later." Harrell smiled before turning serious again. "This operation is risky. Even if Jeremy isn't in the lab, it's still under his control. He may have set numerous traps inside the lab. We must be cautious and not take any chances."

"I'll prioritize our safety, but..." Laney hesitated,



angry and frustrated at the possibility of coming all this way for nothing. "I came here to avenge Janet by capturing Jeremy. If he's not there, my efforts will be all in vain. Damn it!"

Garrett, however, felt a sense of relief in secret upon hearing that Jeremy might not be at the lab.

He did not want Laney to confront Jeremy directly. The man was cruel and ruthless. Even Brandon had faced setbacks against him. How about them?

Observing Garrett's reaction, Laney asked, "Why do I get the feeling that you're happy we might not encounter Jeremy?"

Garrett coughed lightly, quickly masking his emotions. He then took Laney's hand and consoled her, "You misunderstand me. How could I be happy? I wish we could catch Jeremy and avenge Janet right now. But even if he's not in the lab now, with Brandon's and the White family's strength, we'll get him sooner or later. There's no need for us to worry."

Harrell, in agreement with Garrett, nodded. "He's right. Our priority now is to destroy Jeremy's lab. By doing so, it sends a clear

message to the Darkmoon that Brandon is aware of Jeremy's hiding place. Unless they're willing to openly sever ties with Brandon and the White family, they'll have no choice but to expel Jeremy."

A sense of relief crossed his eyes as he imagined the unfortunate fate that awaited Jeremy once he was ousted. "Without the Darkmoon's protection, Brandon will easily capture him, then you can take revenge as you see fit."

Both men's arguments made sense. And though Laney's anger for Janet's revenge still simmered, she nodded in acknowledgment.

As they conversed, they arrived at the basement of Britton's villa.

Surprisingly, the journey had been remarkably smooth, which raised Laney's suspicions. Once again, she regarded Harrell with vigilance. "Why aren't there any bodyguards here? It's too easy for us to get this far, don't you think?"

Garrett, standing protectively in front of Laney, eyed Harrell warily. "Are you playing tricks on us? I find it hard to believe that such a major group like the Darkmoon wouldn't have any

guards."

Harrell raised his hands in a helpless gesture and sighed. "After being in the Darkmoon for so long, I have the ability to temporarily transfer the guards away. And even if you don't trust me, don't you trust Brandon?"

Despite his explanation, Laney still held some doubts.

Years of being a bodyguard had ingrained a constant sense of vigilance in her. She needed to personally verify that there were no threats before feeling at ease.

After carefully surveying the surroundings and ensuring no ambush awaited, Laney held Garrett's hand and stepped into the lab.

Knowing the value of vigilance, Harrell did not get upset. He simply shrugged and followed them into the lab.

The lab sprawled extensively. It was filled with various bottles and jars, each containing mysterious liquids with unknown effects. However, aside from the countless containers, the lab appeared vacant.

Laney's disappointment was evident. It seemed

that capturing Jeremy today might not be happening after all.

As she absentmindedly held a colorless drug bottle and was about to inquire about its contents from Harrell, a large bottle of potion suddenly hurtled toward her face.

Laney's reflexes kicked in. Her instincts told her to dodge, but she momentarily forgot that she was holding onto Garrett's hand. Her movement was hindered, and it seemed she could not evade the oncoming potion in time.

Just as the potion threatened to splash on her face, she found herself pulled into a warm and protective embrace.