

Chapter 1664 Nightingale Is Cool

More than ten years ago...

Upon Brandon's entry into the Darkmoon, Nightingale's combat skills already ranked at the pinnacle among the younger members.

Due to her exceptional abilities, Nightingale was specifically chosen to serve as Corinne's bodyguard when Britton sought to select a personal protector for her.

Corinne's frequent presence around Brandon naturally led to his familiarity with Nightingale, the formidable warrior within the Darkmoon.

Following several joint missions, Brandon and Nightingale developed a keen understanding of each other's abilities and temperaments. Both shared a disdain for superfluous conversation, solidifying their partnership as trusted teammates.

In the Darkmoon, Brandon's absolute trust was reserved for just two individuals: Harrell and Nightingale.

Nightingale possessed a reserved disposition.

During their numerous missions together, Brandon observed Nightingale's tendency to approach mission targets with an emotionless demeanor, concluding their tasks with a cold, unforgiving volley of gunfire.

Brandon eventually grasped that Nightingale harbored a distinct ruthlessness, particularly when dealing with those who had accumulated a history of wrongdoings.

Janet nestled comfortably within Brandon's embrace, attentively absorbing his recounting of past memories.

A shiver coursed through Janet when she heard Brandon recount how Nightingale would stoically administer the final blow to their targets.

In response, Janet snuggled closer into Brandon's embrace.

Brandon, detecting her proximity, wrapped his arms around her, drawing her nearer, while his warm hand tenderly stroked her back, imbuing her with a reassuring sense of security.

Brandon then spoke in a heightened tone, adding, "When Nightingale lost her parents in a deeply traumatic incident, the experience left an indelible mark. It's conceivable that her childhood trauma contributed to her

exceptional disposition."

Following this revelation, Brandon peered down at Janet, cradled in his arms, his expression earnest as he offered reassurance. "If you ever feel frightened, I guarantee that Nightingale won't come into your presence."

His declaration accompanied a solemn gesture, as Brandon raised his hand to underscore his commitment.

Janet shook her head and extricated herself from Brandon's embrace, grinning as she declared, "It's unnecessary. In fact, I find Nightingale rather impressive."

"What?" Brandon inquired, his head tilting slightly as he fixed his dark gaze on Janet, eager to hear her explanation.

"Don't you agree? She's quite skilled at riding a motorcycle. Plus, she even rescued you up in the mountains. It's just that I've never encountered someone with that kind of flair before, so my reaction may have been a tad dramatic." Janet's enthusiasm grew.

Brandon hadn't anticipated Janet's response, but he remained steadfast in supporting her choice.

Brandon responded with a teasing smile,

quipping, "You've never come across someone like her? Could that mean your memories are starting to resurface?"

Janet's lips curved slightly, momentarily rendering her speechless. Opting for a playful retort, she mused, "But she does come across as rather reserved. You mentioned having a similar personality. Does that mean you're just as cold-hearted? My memory is a blank slate, so I can't recall our past interactions. However, when I look at you, you don't strike me as cold-hearted as she does."

Concluding her statement, she playfully studied Brandon's features, a mischievous glint dancing in her eyes.