

## Chapter 2146 The Winner

Upon hearing Janet's cries, Brandon felt his heart shatter into a million pieces. He comforted her over and over again. "Don't worry. I won't let this happen again. I will protect you."

Janet cried for a while. It wasn't until the overpowering smell of blood in the room started to make her feel nauseous that she remembered Alexandra, who was lying semi-conscious on the floor.

She quickly pushed Brandon away, glanced at Alexandra on the floor, and then said to Brandon, "Let's go somewhere else. The air here is contaminated."

Brandon frowned instinctively. He had initially wanted to help Janet out, only for Alexandra to collapse in front of the bed and block their path.

"Wait here for a moment," Brandon said to Janet. He then stood up, suppressing his disgust, and dragged Alexandra over to the window.

Alexandra, who had fainted from the pain, was jolted awake by the harsh sensation. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Brandon dragging her across the floor.

Right at that moment, Alexandra's frustration at his failure caused him to erupt in anger. "Brandon, if you're going to kill me, just do it. What's the point of putting me through all this humiliation and suffering?"

After dragging Alexandra to the window, Brandon pulled out a handkerchief, meticulously wiped his hands, and then tossed it onto her with contempt. "Do you really think you're worthy of being humiliated by me?"

"Having an opponent like you is a disgrace to me!" Alexandra retorted, seething with anger.

After his outburst, his face contorted in agony from the pain.

Brandon had no interest in continuing the conversation. All he wanted was to get Janet out of that revolting place as quickly as possible.

While Brandon's attention was elsewhere, Alexandra quickly pulled several pills from his pocket and gulped them down.

Upon seeing this, Janet became alarmed. "Brandon, look out! He's taking some pills!"

Brandon, however, appeared unfazed. In a sarcastic tone, he replied, "Even when Alexandra was at his best, he couldn't defeat me. How much more now that he's lost so much blood? No matter how many pills he takes, he won't be able to prevent the inevitable."

Completely defenseless, Alexandra gritted his teeth and said, "Since you've already won, why don't you finish me off already? Are you enjoying dragging this on and tormenting me?"

With a light chuckle, Brandon replied, "I haven't found all of your people yet. I can't let you go, and I certainly won't let you die just yet. You better hope that I expose every member of the Barton family before your blood runs dry. Otherwise, you'll lie here and wait for death."

Alexandra's face turned even paler, his voice trembling with fear. "Why? Why have you suddenly gone mad and set your sights on the Barton family?"

He couldn't comprehend it. He had targeted Janet in the past without Brandon ever showing any intent to go after the Barton family. Why was Brandon now determined to confront them?

Ignoring Alexandra with a sneer, Brandon turned his attention to Janet. "Are you tired? Would you like to rest in the adjacent room for a while? I'll take care of things here. I'm worried the smell of blood might bother you."

Janet leaned against Brandon's warm chest, wearing an affectionate smile. "I'm fine. I'll be wherever you are."

Gently rubbing on her belly, she continued, "Besides, the little one in my belly also seems to enjoy being close to you."

Brandon let out a doting chuckle and then turned his gaze back to Alexandra, his tone noticeably colder. "Do you know why Sonia was taken to the Barton family?"

At the mention of Sonia's name, Alexandra's face turned slightly pale. He instinctively avoided eye contact with Brandon. "I have no idea. Sonia was always just an assassin to me. Nothing more. A bit more skilled, perhaps, and a seemingly more useful killer, but still just a nobody unworthy of my attention."

Brandon quickly picked up on the inconsistency in Alexandra's words and

pressed him further. "If she's just a nobody to you, then who does she matter to? After all, people don't just casually kidnap babies, do they?"

Realizing his mistake, Alexandra quickly shut his eyes and pretended to faint, determined to avoid saying anything else.

Brandon, however, didn't let him off the hook so easily. Instead, he walked over and stepped on his bleeding wound.

"Ah!" Alexandra screamed in pain.