

Chapter 2147 No Chance

Janet was irritated by the sound of Alexandra's voice. She frowned, turned to Brandon, and said, "Be careful. It's too loud. And the strong smell of blood here makes me feel uncomfortable."

Brandon, standing before his wife, quickly became the doting husband and began to apologize. "I'm sorry. That's my fault."

After apologizing, he stepped back and returned to Janet, wrapping her in his arms.

Alexandra, enraged by the couple's affectionate behavior, rolled his eyes and wished he could disappear.

Looking at Alexandra again, Brandon said, "I'm giving you one last chance. Will you talk?"

Remembering the unbearable pain he'd just felt, Alexandra didn't dare to hide anything anymore. He replied angrily, "It was an old woman from the Barton family. She liked Mona's father. After being forcibly separated from him, she held a grudge and found a way to take Mona's and her sister's children. She wanted them to suffer for the rest of their lives."

After hearing the truth, Janet muttered a curse under her breath. "This person must be crazy."

Unfazed, Brandon said, "Maybe madness runs in the Barton family's blood."

Alexandra added, "But that woman died more than a decade ago. Even if you wanted revenge, you wouldn't be able to find her."

Then, as if recalling something, Alexandra changed the topic and said, "But if you let me go, I can give you her ashes. You can do whatever you want with them."

Brandon's face instantly darkened. He said coldly, "I'm not interested in the ashes of a dead person. I'm only worried that the lunatic who took Janet and Sonia might still target our children."

Alexandra sneered, "You're overthinking it. I have no interest in babies."

Brandon shot Alexandra a cold look. "You won't get the chance anymore."

Just as he finished speaking, Brandon's phone suddenly rang.

Brandon glanced at the screen and saw it was a call from one of his team members. He answered in front of Alexandra, asking, "How's it going?"

The team member said, "We've captured all the Barton family members in Barnes. But the helicopter meant to pick up Alexandra and Mrs. Larson never showed up. What should we do next?"

Brandon turned to Alexandra and asked, "What happened to the helicopter you arranged earlier? Is it nearby, waiting for your signal?"

Alexandra's expression changed. He reached into his pocket, as if intending to smash his phone.

Brandon noticed and quickly crouched down, grabbing Alexandra's hand and taking the phone from him.

Alexandra, already weakened and injured, was too exhausted to resist.

Seeing that Brandon had taken his phone, Alexandra couldn't help but curse. "Brandon, you're too cruel. You've captured all the Barton family members in Barnes, and you still won't stop. By being so relentless, the Barton family won't spare you."

Brandon sneered. "That's fine with me. I have no plans to spare the Barton family either."

Then, Brandon quickly found the pilot's contact information on Alexandra's phone and sent a message asking him to come over.

After sending the message, Brandon glanced at Alexandra, who looked very pale and had clearly lost a lot of blood. He asked kindly, "Do you want to die now or spend decades in prison before you die?"

Alexandra closed his eyes and chose not to respond.

Ignoring him, Brandon helped Janet and started to leave.

As they were about to step out of the examination room, Alexandra suddenly shouted, "Help me!"