

## Chapter 944 Don't Leave Me And Our Child

Brandon's pupils contracted and his breath became short as he saw Janet getting injured.

"How much do you want?" demanded Brandon furiously. His face was red with anger and veins popped up from his forehead. He was trying hard to control his temper.

Jethro immediately calmed down at the mention of money.

"I want five million in cash. I will also need a car! Stop the car outside when it's here!" he demanded conceitedly.

He was about to take pleasure in finally getting Brandon to dance to his tune. However, he soon remembered Brandon's cunningness. He narrowed his eyes suspiciously and asked, "Brandon, you're not calling the police, right? I'll kill Janet if I hear the police coming!"

"I'm not calling the police. I'm asking my assistant to get you the money and the car now," explained

Brandon anxiously. He knew that he shouldn't try anything risky and the most important thing right now was to keep Jethro's mood under control. That way, he could prevent Jethro from hurting Janet again.

Soon after, Sean came jogging in with a heavy case.

He opened the case, turned it around to face Jethro, and said with disdain, "Here's the five million dollars. Do you want to count them?"

Jethro's eyes lit up at the sight of the cash. He lifted his foot and kicked the case closed. "Do you think I'm stupid? Wouldn't I be giving you a chance to seize me if I start counting the money now?" he said haughtily.

Sean threw a car key to Jethro's feet. He smiled weakly and said, "I've parked the BMW A6 outside. It's all yours."

Jethro couldn't help smiling. He turned his head and looked out the glass door. There was indeed a black BMW parked there.

"Good. I'll be going now. You! Help me bring the money over!" ordered Jethro loudly as he pointed at one of Brandon's men.

"I'll do it," said Brandon coldly. He raised his hand signaling to the people around him to stay put. He walked steadily over to pick up the case and the key and asked, "Aren't you taking your wife with you?"

Just then, one of Brandon's men shoved Jethro's wife out and she fell to the ground. There was no trace of blood on her face but she seemed to be harmed a fair bit. She reached out to Jethro with all her strength and pleaded, "Please, Jethro. Don't leave me and our baby alone."

Jethro glanced from his heavily pregnant wife who was lying pathetically on the ground, to the case filled with money.

He then made up his mind and said emotionlessly, "Lydia, when I get out of here, I will personally pick a nice place to bury you. Now that I am rich, all sorts of women would be clamoring over me. I can easily find a young and beautiful woman to give birth to more children for me. Honey, thank you for all your sacrifices in the past. I am severing our ties from now on. You don't have to leave with me anymore."

Jethro's cruelty was like a blade piercing through Lydia's heart.

"Jethro, how could you do this to me!" cried Lydia bitterly. Lydia hugged her belly and sobbed loudly. Everyone at the scene couldn't help feeling a little sorry for her.

However, Jethro pretended as if nothing had happened.

He walked out the door and toward the car with Janet still in his arms. He then asked Brandon to come closer and hand over the case.

Brandon walked slowly over with the case. He narrowed his eyes at Janet as he approached.

With the strong chemistry between Brandon and Janet, she immediately understood his hint.

She blinked her eyes in acknowledgment.

Brandon was about to hand the case over to Jethro when he deliberately loosened his grip. The case fell to the ground and opened due to the impact. The money spilled all over the floor.

Jethro was exasperated and cried angrily, "What the fuck are you doing? Can't you even hold a case properly?"

"I'm sorry," sneered Brandon.

He stood still and had no intention of picking it up.

Jethro stared at the money in front of him and hesitated. He was unsure whether to pick it up or not.

In the midst of his dilemma, Janet took the opportunity and stepped on Jethro's foot with her high heel.

Jethro jumped and cried out in pain. He loosened his grip and the knife fell to the ground, allowing Janet to escape.

"Bitch!" shouted Jethro furiously. He picked up his knife and tried to catch Janet again.

However, Brandon picked up the case on the ground and smashed it at Jethro's face.

Jethro fell to the ground. He then lay on the pile of money that had flown out from the case as he was dizzy from the assault.

Janet ran over to Brandon and threw herself into his arms. 4

Jethro stumbled to his feet and looked at the money lying on the ground. He began picking it up like a lunatic and muttered to himself, "Money, these are all mine. None of you can take my money away..."

Janet was still in a state of fright. However, she

turned her head and looked at Jethro, who seemed to have gone mad.

Brandon covered her eyes and whispered in her ear, "Don't look."

The chaos didn't last long. Security guards from the Larson Group quickly came forward and had Jethro surrounded. Meanwhile, Jethro was still sitting on the pile of money, laughing to himself.