

## Chapter 1477 I Fear You Might Collapse

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Frank was a considerate individual. Despite his curiosity, he refrained from probing further. Instead, he inquired sincerely, "Is there anything else I can assist with here?"

Garrett hesitated to assign a task to Frank haphazardly. He glanced at Brandon, who was leaning against the headboard, gesturing for him to delegate the responsibility.

After a night of turmoil, Brandon appeared somewhat drained, his eyes heavy with exhaustion. He instructed faintly, "Just monitor the results of Janet's medical examination. If anything unusual crops up, inform me immediately."

Frank nodded with conviction. "Rest assured. I won't let anything happen to her."

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
However, Frank was still intensely curious about the events that had transpired between Brandon and Garrett recently. Despite his desire to stay, it was clear the others were reluctant to divulge any details.

Noting Frank's intent gaze fixed on him and Garrett, and his apparent unwillingness to leave, Brandon deduced that Frank's curiosity was at its peak. If he didn't share something,

Frank might linger the entire night.

So, he briefly informed Frank about his actions to obliterate Jeremy's stronghold and launch an attack on Jeremy's hideout.

Hearing this, Frank's eyes sparked with interest, and he remarked, "I never thought you would be leading such a perilous life these past few months."

Garrett, who had also participated in the siege on Jeremy's hideout, quickly chimed in, bragging, "You have no idea! I was so formidable then; I took down more than a dozen of Jeremy's men single-handedly..." 


"Stop! Spare those tall tales for the children." Frank dismissed Garrett's boastful heroics. He looked expectantly at Brandon, questioning, "So, what about Jeremy's drugs..."

Brandon regarded him intently before revealing, "The drugs that Jeremy accumulated have been preserved. If you wish, you can take them for research at any time."

At this, Frank's eyes lit up instantly. Ever since he learned about the enigmatic pharmacist, he'd been intrigued by Jeremy and the drugs he had developed. To him, these substances were priceless. He was astonished that Brandon was willing to hand them over to him so effortlessly.

Garrett, feeling slighted, complained, "I've contributed so much. Why don't you offer me some rewards?"

Brandon didn't even bother to glance at Garrett. Instead, he suggested to Frank, "You can use him to test the drugs when the time is right."

Upon hearing this, Garrett recoiled dramatically, exclaiming in an exaggerated tone, "Brandon, how could I have such an ungrateful friend like you!" 

Brandon didn't respond. Instead, he turned to Frank and stated gravely, "I trust you understand my concerns."

Frank gave a serious nod. "Rest assured. Regardless of what drug Jeremy has administered to Janet, as long as we have a sample, I can ensure her recovery."

"Good," Brandon responded. "If there's nothing else, you may leave now."

Concerned that Brandon might act recklessly, despite his injuries, Frank offered a series of instructions before finally departing.

Once he had gone, Garrett clapped Brandon's shoulder comfortingly and reassured him, "Don't worry excessively. Janet will be alright."

Brandon lowered his gaze and remained silent.

Garrett, feeling somewhat powerless, added, "Your injuries are severe, and you look drained. If you don't rest properly, I fear you might collapse suddenly."

"I'm alright," Brandon insisted, his thoughts preoccupied with

Janet. "Go and check if they've finished their discussion. Once they're done, bring Janet to me."



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