

Chapter 1828 The Potion

Gathering her courage, Janet considered asking Brandon to head back home, pondering if it might be best to pause their plans for the day.

Yet, remembering their recent efforts, she stifled her apprehension, took a deep breath, and accompanied him to the hospital.

As they arrived, Brandon sensed the chill in Janet's hands and displayed a hint of concern, asking, "Is something off? Are you not feeling well?"

Janet offered a strained smile, dismissing his worry. "It's just a bit cold from the car. I'll warm up soon."

Brandon looked into the car, somewhat doubtful because it felt warm inside.

He said, "I should've paid more attention."

They stepped out of the hospital elevator, chatting away. Frank, who had been waiting patiently, caught their voices and rushed over, asking earnestly, "How's it going?"

Maintaining her composure, Janet confirmed, "I'm prepared."

Catching a glimpse of her nervousness, Brandon reassured her by suggesting, "Why don't you rest in the lounge? I'll speak with the doctor."

Seeking solace in understanding the procedure, Janet insisted, "I'd rather be there with you. Hearing the doctor's assurances about the medication might ease my mind."

Acknowledging her resolve yet being concerned, Brandon consented, "Alright, but please inform me immediately if you feel unwell."

Feigning calmness, Janet agreed. "Of course, I won't hesitate to tell you if I'm uncomfortable."

Witnessing their exchange, Frank joked, "Let's stay focused on the task. You can enjoy your personal time later."

As they went upstairs to the laboratory, Frank tiredly massaged his temples and muttered, "Wren worked all night, and Alexandra was right there with her, being responsible."

What was the reason for Alexandra's prolonged stay in the laboratory?

Before Brandon could express his concerns, the elevator doors slid open.

They saw Alexandra right outside the laboratory, looking exhausted. His fatigue softened Brandon's doubts slightly, and he asked, "I appreciate your diligence. What kept you in the laboratory instead of resting at home?"

Under Brandon's intense scrutiny, Alexandra remained calm, a departure from his usual temper. He explained with a gentle smile, "I've been

monitoring some minor changes in the herbs I cultivated. I stayed to ensure no issues when we made the potion."

While Alexandra's rationale seemed solid, Brandon couldn't shake off his skepticism, still unsure of Alexandra's intentions.

When Janet noticed Alexandra's red eyes, she instinctively turned her gaze away, feeling even more uneasy.

During their conversation, Wren emerged from the laboratory, visibly tired, and informed them, "Mrs. Larson, we've got your potion ready to use at your convenience."

"There's no hurry. What's the best timing for the potion?" Janet asked, looking a bit pale. "I just had breakfast about half an hour ago."

After a brief pause, Wren advised, "The potion is most effective if taken two hours after meal."

"Alright, I can wait." Janet nodded.

Alexandra's expression hardened, but undeterred by his intense gaze, Wren proceeded, "Mrs. Larson, please feel free to relax in the lounge for now. You can head to the ward when it's time."