

Chapter 1830 Tip Off

Feeling flustered, Wren explained to Vinson, "Alexandra just stayed up late. That's all."

Her winks at Vinson were a silent plea to keep quiet. Anything else at this critical moment could set Alexandra off.

Ignoring her cues, Vinson spoke professionally. "Your condition seems concerning. You should get medical attention as soon as possible. I understand the Barton family has reservations about outsiders. If that's the case, perhaps a trusted elder within the family could examine you. Your current state is quite abnormal."

If outsiders weren't trusted, neither were the family elders.

Alexandra had already been pissed by the fact that his leadership was stripped away. He felt a fresh stab of pain.

He cast an icy glare at Vinson. "Maybe you should focus on yourself. Logically, with your history of mental illness, the medical field might not be the best fit for you, don't you think?"

As Alexandra finished, the elevator arrived.

Emerging from the restroom, Janet sensed a tense atmosphere as soon as she saw the three. Alexandra's heaving chest was a clear giveaway. "What's going on here?" she asked with a smile.

Before Alexandra could answer, Vinson spoke up. "I'm concerned about his mental state. By the way, Frank, does your hospital have a psychiatry department? He should get checked out immediately."

"Enough! I'm perfectly fine! You're the one who escaped a mental hospital!" Alexandra roared, his anger boiling over. He raised his fist and lunged at Vinson.

Wren shrieked in alarm.

Reacting swiftly, Vinson grabbed Alexandra's wrist. Alexandra felt a shudder of pain, his face paling. "Let go, you lunatic!"

Never had Janet seen such darkness in Vinson's eyes. She and Brandon exchanged a bewildered look. Though Vinson always seemed a bit off, today he appeared to be deliberately provoking Alexandra.

The tension finally eased when Alexandra calmed down a bit.

"Don't even think about getting physical," Vinson warned, releasing his grip.

Clutching his throbbing wrist and glaring at the nearby security guards, Alexandra forced down his rage.

Relieved to see the confrontation end, Wren sighed helplessly at Vinson. "I can manage the prep work alone. You don't need to stay."

Vinson stiffened. He'd intervened to defend Wren, but her reaction confused him. Why did she seem unhappy about it?

Fuming, Vinson marched into the restroom and slammed the door shut. He sat with his back turned to the crowd like a grumpy old man throwing a tantrum.

Wren sighed wearily, eyeing the medication tray. "Don't worry, Janet. The potion is safe. Just follow my instructions, and everything will be fine."

Janet's anxiety eased slightly at Wren's calming voice. "Thank you, Dr. Black."

Wren smiled at Brandon. "The ward will be ready soon. Please wait a moment."

Then, Wren and Alexandra left for the ward.

The moment Brandon and Janet entered the restroom, Vinson, who had been fuming with his back to them, sprang up, locked the door, and said gravely, "Alexandra tampered with the potion!"


Vinson's sloppy delivery and usual erratic behavior cast doubt on his bombshell revelation.

Janet's first thought was disbelief. Was Vinson joking?

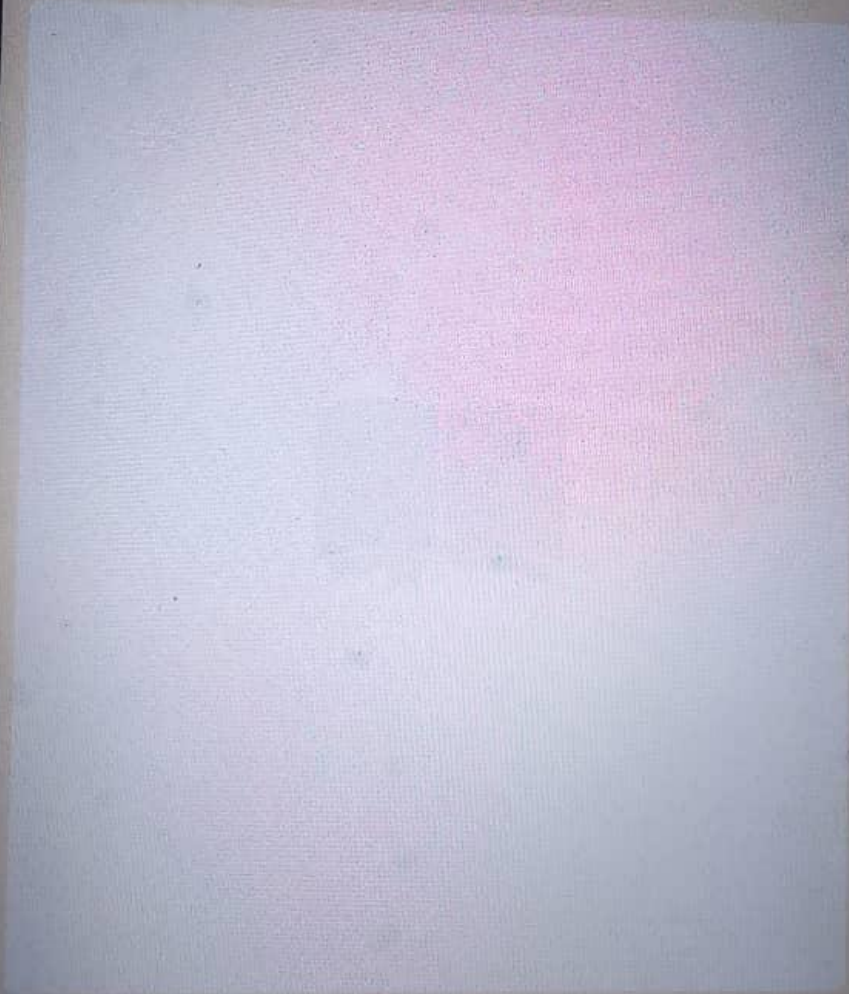
As Janet opened her mouth to speak, Brandon surprised her by nodding. "The moment I arrived, I sensed something off about both Alexandra and Wren. It seems they were planning to harm Janet together."


Sensing Brandon's rising anger, Vinson waved his hand frantically. "No, no, no! You're misunderstanding! Wren has nothing to do with this; she was the one who asked me to inform you. I believe Alexandra threatened her, but Wren

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wouldn't hurt anyone."

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