Chapter 1832 He Would Not Harm Me

The room fell into an unnatural silence, leaving the three occupants feeling uneasy.

Janet glanced at Vinson's worn-out attire and the streaks of white in his hair, then turned to Brandon. "I really can't figure out why Dr. Bowman would want to harm me. Brandon, maybe we should..."

Brandon observed Vinson's indifferent posture, his brow furrowing. "But his mental state is questionable. What if, during his episodes, he's been poisoning people? Considering his influence on Jeremy, who's to say they don't share similar tendencies? We can't afford to trust others so easily. This is too risky."

Before Brandon could delve deeper into his thoughts, footsteps approached, accompanied by Frank's voice discussing herbs with Alexandra.

Upon hearing them, Janet felt a sudden urge. Before she knew it, she pocketed the potion Vinson had left on the table.

Brandon was taken aback by Janet's actions, shooting her a warning look, clearly against using the suspicious potion.

However, Janet reassured him by gently squeezing his hand.

As Brandon's frustration simmered, Frank and Alexandra entered the room before the former could open his mouth to reprimand her.

Seemingly in high spirits, Frank announced, "Dr. Black is ready; we can head over now."

Only then did he notice the tense atmosphere in the room. His gaze shifted between them. "What's going on?" he asked Brandon.

Frank remained cautious, while Alexandra appeared confident. His primary focus was ensuring Janet drank the potion promptly, hoping to avoid any complications.

Vinson glanced at Frank and quipped, "Great doctors always have their quirks; don't take it to heart."

Frank cast a brief look at Vinson's back and sighed. "It's okay. Dr. Bowman has a unique personality, but he means no harm. Please don't take it personally."

Janet cracked a smile. "I understand. It's not Dr. Bowman's fault. I'm just feeling a bit nervous."

She gently squeezed Brandon's hand. "Let's go."

As they prepared to leave, Alexandra's smile held a hint of something deeper.

A shiver ran down Janet's spine as she met Brandon's intense gaze. Sensing Alexandra's scrutiny, Brandon quickly positioned himself protectively in front of Janet, shooting Alexandra a warning glance.

Unaware of Brandon's animosity, Alexandra confidently led the way to the ward. His mood Chapter 1832 He Would Not visibly improved as they walked.

Taking in the unfolding scene, Frank sensed tension brewing. He leaned over to comfort Brandon. "Try not to worry too much; my team is keeping a close watch on everything. Janet's potion will be safe."

Brandon didn't buy it for a second. His expression remained gloomy.

He cast Frank a chilling glare, and the latter instantly froze. He appeared to ruminate something, but as he glanced at Alexandra, he thought better of it and stayed quiet, opting to keep his thoughts to himself.

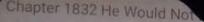
Brandon wasn't in the mood for further conversation. As he guided Janet past Frank, he shot her a subtle glance, silently urging her to steer clear of any potions, be it from Wren or Vinson. Trust was in short supply within the hospital, and Frank was no exception.

Brandon prioritized Janet's safety above all else, even if it meant risking the loss of their shared memories by delaying treatment.

Janet appeared to catch his message. She raised her guard up as she followed behind.

Brandon assumed Janet had understood his warning and would opt out of today's treatment. He breathed a sigh of relief.

However, once inside the ward, Janet became fully engrossed, listening intently to Wren's instructions on the potion and undergoing preliminary checks without hesitation.



Chapter 1832 He Would Not +120 Points at most As Janet got busy with Wren, Brandon's anxiety resurfaced, his expression tightening with concern.

Meanwhile, Alexandra struggled to contain his growing excitement and anticipation. His gaze was fixed eagerly on Janet. He couldn't help but envision their future together.

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