

Chapter 846 Draco Was Saved

Brandon and Janet also rushed back to the hospital.

Using residue from the syringe, Frank was able to analyze the composition of the poison and quickly make an antidote for the dying Draco.

After several hours of treatment, Frank opened the door of the emergency room.

Exhausted, he walked towards Brandon and Janet and said, "Draco is out of danger, but he's still in a coma. When he wakes up, he'll be fine."

Frank was so tired that his entire body ached. All he wanted now was to go home and sleep.

At last, Janet felt relieved. She smiled at Brandon and gave Frank her most heartfelt thanks.

"It's my job to save people. You don't need to thank me. Your husband, however, does need to pay me for my emergency overtime." Frank took off his mask, revealing the dark shadows beneath his eyes. He pointed at Brandon and said, "I asked for leave to see you and now here I am, working late. This is more tiring than my job!" Clearly, he was miserable.

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Brandon could tell by the expression on Frank's face that Frank still had energy. Though Draco's condition was complicated and dangerous, for Frank, it was still a relatively simple job. Over the past couple of days, Frank had performed more than a dozen operations.

"Go back and get some rest," Brandon advised. He patted Frank's shoulder and added in a low voice, "We're friends. And friends help each other out, right?"

Placing his own hand over Brandon's, Frank chuckled. He remembered a time a few years ago when someone had created a disturbance in his hospital, putting the whole building at risk. It had been Brandon who'd helped him resolve the situation.

At several points over the following years, when his career was at its lowest and he'd been about to give up, Brandon had been the one who'd helped him.

Without Brandon, Frank would not be the famous doctor he was today.

Brandon had also been very clear about this. No matter how much Frank complained, the friendship between them would not change.

"Brandon, you're just saying that because you lost two years of your memory," Frank said. "I helped you numerous times during those two years you can't remember!"

Frank threw a friendly punch at Brandon.

Brandon smiled and said, "When I regain my memory, you can get back at me anytime."

At the mention of regaining memory, Frank's eyes darkened. That was why he'd come to see Brandon in the first place.

Brandon glanced over at Janet. He looked like he was about to say something, but then he stopped himself.

Janet was oblivious. Now that Draco was stable, she felt relieved. She suddenly remembered something she'd been meaning to ask Frank. "Why did you come to Barnes all of a sudden?"

It wasn't weekend or public holiday. Had he come just to meet Brandon? Did something happen?

Frank looked over at Brandon, who winked at him silently. The two of them had grown so familiar over the years that they could understand each other's intentions at a glance.

"I'm coming to Barnes for a seminar." Once Frank had spoken, he raised his eyebrows at Brandon.

Janet didn't think too much about it. She was still too preoccupied with Draco's wellbeing. Being a famous doctor in the industry, it wasn't unusual for Frank to have attend events like this. "When will you have the seminar? It's midnight now."

Glancing down at the time on his phone, Frank hastily unfastened his lab coat. "Tomorrow morning," he replied. "I have to leave now; I need to get some sleep."

"But you're so tired," Janet protested. "It's not safe for you to go back alone. How about we give you a ride?" Brandon looked at Draco lying unconscious in the ward, and then at Janet. "Draco is out of danger," he said. "Why are you still so preoccupied?"

Janet sighed.

"Jorge has been captured and Mr. Wesley has been put out of harm's way, but what about the Iridescent Show? We've already sent the model clothes to Northcliffe." Janet covered her face with her hands and said, worriedly, "Mr. Wesley attached great importance to this show. Now that he can't go, he must be very disappointed." ①

Brandon looked as though he were about to speak.

Suddenly, the phone in Janet's hand began to vibrate.

"This is Mr. Wesley's phone..." she muttered.

The nurse had recently given Janet everything that Draco had been carrying with him, including his cell phone.

Janet picked up the phone and looked at the caller ID - it was Zuri Salazar. ②