

Chapter 848 Terrible After-effects Of The Poison

Brandon was gazing intently at the ward and Frank was smugly standing close by. "Draco is not my rival in love," Brandon told Frank, pushing him away.

He wasn't deserving of such an honor.

No one could be his rival in love. He knew he was the only one in Janet's heart.

"Janet only sees Draco as her mentor."

Brandon felt much more at ease as he considered this.

Behind him, Frank put a hand over his mouth to hide his chuckle. Was Brandon trying to make himself feel better?

"Have you watched any movies or read any novels? There are many heartfelt love stories between teachers and students," Frank said as he observed Brandon's facial expression.

"And I can tell that it matters to you how Draco and Janet see each other."

That struck a nerve, but Brandon wouldn't admit it.

"Is it appropriate for you, a doctor, to say these things?" Brandon said in a harsh tone, his face darkening.

"Doctors are also human beings. It is normal to be a little



curious," Frank said as he shrugged his shoulders. "I haven't heard any gossip in a while. Garrett used to call me and tell me stories about his romantic escapades. He hasn't called for a long time now."

Frank noticed that Brandon was starting to fume and quickly changed the subject. "To be really honest, I'm really hoping to find the person who made the poison. The person who gave the poison to Jorge today and the one who had dealt with Charis might be one and the same."

Brandon's expression turned more serious. He sat down next to Frank. "What makes you say that?"

Frank moved over to make room for Brandon. "I discovered this chemist, who is skilled at creating these peculiar poisons. This chemist is very mysterious and adept at hiding his tracks. Even so, I've done a lot of researches and discovered some of victims of his poisons. Some of them were killed by the poison that Draco was given. Others lost their memory... well, just like what happened to you..."

Frank quickly realized what he was saying and stopped. "What?" Brandon asked in shock. "Just say what you have to say."

"Your memory loss was brought on by a drug with terrible side effects." Frank then handed Brandon a file

that he had taken out of his briefcase. "You can see for yourself."

Brandon read the file. It said that brain damage was diagnosed in those who had taken the same drug. It could take up to five years for it to incubate. Some people experienced severe memory loss, mental health issues, and even cognitive function impairment.

This could mean that in three to five years, Brandon could develop retardation or simply go mad. ①

While Brandon was reading the materials, Frank told him about something he already suspected. "The cases mentioned in the file all happened abroad, indicating that this chemist may be a foreigner or at least someone who lives abroad. I don't understand why he suddenly decided to go after you."

Brandon closed the files and said thoughtfully, "I will look into it." Mixed emotions engulfed him. "We must find this chemist." ②

Otherwise, he and the Larson Group would be in grave danger.

Janet entered the ward. Draco's face was pale as he lay weak on the bed. He was on a drip and could only breathe through a ventilator.

Frank had told her that Draco still couldn't breathe on his



own now.

Seeing Draco in this state, Janet covered her mouth and started crying. Just this morning, Draco was still alive and well. And now, however, he was gravely ill and almost lifeless.

It was all her fault. ③



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