

Chapter 1686 I'm At The Hospital

When Janet and Mandy reached the hospital, doctors and nurses were already waiting at the entrance.

Nightingale skillfully parked the car. The nurses, with Janet and Mandy's assistant's help, moved Mandy onto a white gurney and transported her to the treatment room.

On the way to the treatment room, Janet remained by Mandy's side and held her hand tightly.

Only when Mandy was safely inside the treatment room did Janet allow herself a moment of relief.

She settled on a bench outside and waited. Once she calmed down, she began to piece together what happened and realized that something was amiss.

Scenes of Mandy's visit to the villa flashed through Janet's mind, like a movie playing inside her head.

When Mandy arrived at the villa, she drank only two glasses of water. It was after drinking the first glass that her stomach started to ache.

Suddenly, a dreadful thought crossed Janet's mind.

At this realization, she picked up her phone and dialed Brandon's number.

As soon as the call connected, Brandon's voice came through.

"Janet, what's wrong?" he asked gently.

Janet hesitated and then answered, "I... I'm at Frank's hospital. Can you come over right away?"

Brandon frowned, and worry etched his handsome face. "Why are you at the hospital? Are you hurt? Ill?"

Brandon's first thought was that something had happened to Janet. He wanted nothing more than to fly to her side this instant.

"No, no, I'm fine," Janet reassured him. "I'm here with Mandy."

Brandon breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Larson, everyone's waiting for the meeting."

Just as Janet was about to ask Brandon if he could come, she overheard someone reminding him of a meeting.


Feeling a little disappointed, she lowered her eyes and said dismissively, "Never mind. It's nothing important. Go ahead with your meeting."

With that, she ended the call.

With Brandon unable to come, she had to find another way.

Janet pushed aside her disappointment and decided to give Frank a call.

"Hello, I'm Dr. Watson's assistant. May I know who's calling?" said the person from the other end.

Janet paused for a beat and responded, "I'm Janet White. I need to speak with Dr. Watson about something. Is he available right now?" 

Upon learning that he was speaking with Janet, Frank's assistant replied warmly, "I'm sorry, but Dr. Watson is in the middle of surgery. It'll take at least two more hours to finish."


"Okay, I see," Janet replied, a hint of disappointment in her voice.

"You sound anxious. Is something urgent? I can arrange for another doctor to assist you quickly," the assistant offered helpfully.

"A friend of mine is in the ER, in the Gynecology Department. Could you find a skilled gynecologist to check on her?" Janet explained with a frown. After a moment's thought, she continued, "And please ask Dr. Watson to come see me once he's done with his surgery."

"Will do," the assistant agreed. Then, both ended the call.



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