

## Chapter 1803 Wren Got Injured

"Wren, please, calm down!"

Vinson's plea was cut short as Wren's fists descended upon him with unrelenting force.

Despite Vinson's attempts to explain, Wren refused to grant him a moment to speak.

Witnessing his teacher being assaulted, Benny stood in shock for a brief moment before intervening, pulling Vinson away from Wren's wrath.

Wren lost her balance in her frenzied state and collided with the door frame with a resounding thud.

Janet and Brandon rushed to the scene, finding Wren standing by the door, clutching her bleeding forehead. Flustered, Vinson sought to assist her but hesitated, unsure of how to proceed.

Meanwhile, Frank, alerted by the commotion, hurried over and directed urgently, "Quickly, take her to tend to her wound!"

Dazed and in pain, Wren struggled to maintain her balance, her forehead throbbing with each heartbeat. As the nurse led her away, she cast a menacing glare at Vinson, issuing a chilling threat. "Vinson, just wait. I'll return to settle this with you."

Witnessing Wren's injured state stirred a deep sense of guilt within Vinson. "I'll wait for you."

Vinson watched her disappear into the treatment room. He exhaled a sigh of relief once she was out of sight. "I shouldn't have come to Barnes."

For the past decade, he had deliberately shielded himself from any news regarding Wren, too afraid to confront the reality of her life without him. Avoiding any reminders of their past, he had steadfastly avoided any chance of encountering her.

"What's going on?" Frank's asked, puzzled.

Janet and Brandon were at a loss for words. They exchanged uncertain glances, unsure how to explain the sudden turn of events.

Frowning, Frank instructed someone to clean the blood from the door frame before turning his attention to Vinson with evident displeasure. "Who are you? And why have you caused such chaos in our hospital?"

Vinson remained lost in the tumult of emotions stirred by his encounter with Wren, paying no heed to Frank's inquiries. Meanwhile, Benny continued to offer apologies, attempting to defuse the tension.

Growing impatient with their lack of explanation, Frank redirected his attention to Brandon and Janet, demanding answers. "Why did you bring Vinson here? You knew there was animosity between him and Wren, yet you allowed them to meet. Look at the



trouble you've caused!"

Brandon rubbed his forehead in frustration, inhaling deeply before clarifying patiently, "He rushed in after getting out of the car. We couldn't keep up with him, so we were unaware of what transpired. By the time we reached the scene, Wren was already injured."

Despite Brandon's explanation, Frank's skepticism was evident. He narrowed his eyes, scrutinizing Brandon with suspicion. He had known Brandon for years, aware of his cunning nature.

As the nurse busied herself cleaning the lounge, Frank approached Brandon discreetly, his voice low as he asked, "What happened? You know something I don't, don't you? Why keep it from me?"

Brandon crossed his arms and sneered as he observed the guilt-ridden Vinson. "The feud between them has spanned over a decade. Unravelling the truth would take time, no matter how skilled my men are. Bringing them face to face seemed the most expedient method."

However, Brandon hadn't anticipated the confrontation escalating to physical violence, resulting in Wren's injury.

Turning to Frank, he instructed, "Go and assess the severity of Wren's injury."

With Frank's departure, the lounge neared completion of its cleanup. Seizing the opportunity, Brandon motioned for Janet to join him inside.

Vinson's gaze briefly flickered towards Janet before returning to his thoughts, oblivious to his surroundings.

Brandon's expression darkened as he addressed Vinson. "Why did you harm Wren like that?"

"I didn't intend for that to happen," Vinson expressed, his voice heavy with remorse.

He lifted his gaze, directing a glare at Benny. "It's your fault. If you hadn't intervened, she wouldn't have been hurt."

Benny attempted to offer an explanation, but upon seeing Vinson's stern expression, he sighed resignedly. "I'm sorry. I only wanted to prevent you from getting hurt. I didn't anticipate Wren getting injured."

Vinson's anger flared. "Listen! You're forbidden from involving yourself in anything between Wren and me from now on."

Though Benny was frustrated, he dared not voice his discontent, merely responding with a subdued "Okay."