

## Chapter 1834 Jeremy Came To Barnes

Wren's mood gradually improved. With a smile, she turned to Brandon. "Vinson's potion seems effective. It can counteract Alexandra's trick. But whether Janet will take it is up to her. If she does, she should drink Vinson's potion first, then the one on the table."

A flicker of excitement lingered in Wren's eyes. "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom. Perhaps you two can discuss this first."

Without waiting for a response, she hurried out of the ward.

The door shut behind her, and they could faintly hear Alexandra asking if Janet had taken the potion.

The voices outside faded quickly, leaving the ward quiet. Janet held the potion, deep in thought. "Wren should be telling the truth. Since I met Vinson, I get a sense of trustworthiness from him. He might seem a bit odd, but I have no reason to believe he'd harm me."

Brandon's frown deepened with her words.

They fell into a heavy silence, their eyes locked.

Finally, Brandon sighed in resignation. "I want to trust you too, but your safety is paramount. I can't risk it. After all, Vinson's mental state is unclear."

Janet's brow furrowed. She opened her mouth to

argue, but Brandon continued, "I'll have Frank bring his medical team to analyze both potions. Once confirmed safe, you can take them. Frank has advanced equipment, and the testing will be quick. Don't worry."

Brandon had already sent a message to Frank before she could protest.

When Frank arrived, Brandon watched him take the potion and reiterated, "This needs thorough analysis. No one else touches it. Double-check everything."

Frank sensed Brandon's distrust towards the hospital staff and felt a pang of guilt. He vowed, "The examination room is cleared. No one will be present during testing. Only the three of us will know the results. If I fail you again, I'll resign."

With a serious expression, Frank left the ward.

Janet waited anxiously in the ward for the results as she watched Frank leave. She remarked with a smile, "Frank kind of looks like Elizabeth when he's serious. No wonder they became a couple."

Brandon smiled back. "Only someone as dedicated as Elizabeth could handle Frank. He practically lives at the hospital and works six days a week. He is always putting his patients first."

His phone buzzed before he could finish his thought. It was the bodyguard he'd hired to track Jeremy.

The message revealed that after a two-day chase, they'd destroyed Jeremy's only shelter as instructed. Although he was injured, Jeremy managed to escape to Barnes.

The bodyguard apologized profusely and requested increased security measures.

Brandon's brow furrowed. He worried Jeremy was in Barnes for a final act of revenge before succumbing to his injuries.

Fear gripped him. He immediately reassigned all available bodyguards to the hospital and villa, authorizing them to use lethal force against Jeremy if encountered.

Janet noticed Brandon's rapid texting and darkening expression. She grew concerned. "What is it? What happened?"

Brandon met her gaze briefly before offering a casual reply. "Just some minor company issues I need to handle."