

Chapter 1835 Start The Treatment

Despite Brandon's attempts to reassure her, Janet could see through his facade. His furrowed brows betrayed the unease he was trying to hide.

Showing her consideration, she suggested, "If you have an emergency at work, feel free to go. Once Frank informs me of the result, I'll let you know immediately, and we can discuss whether or not to proceed with the treatment. What do you think, Brandon?"

Brandon shook his head, swiftly exchanged a few messages on his phone, and then set it aside. Meeting Janet's worried gaze, he responded, "It's okay. Your well-being is what matters right now. I'll stand by you, regardless of the circumstances. Don't worry about me."

Despite her concerns, Janet refrained from insisting that Brandon leave her side. She was swayed by his determined expression and sweet words.

As they indulged in their affectionate exchange, Frank abruptly burst into the room, clutching a report in his hand.

Startled, Janet hastily pushed Brandon away and feigned a cough, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment.

Brandon's expression shifted to one of annoyance as he turned his attention to Frank, his voice tinged with irritation. "Frank, ever heard of knocking? What's the result?"

Frank, taken aback by the couple's unexpected display of affection, felt a pang of injustice at Brandon's icy reception. However, he knew better than to voice his grievances at that moment, understanding the consequences of provoking Brandon's ire.


With a resigned sigh, Frank handed over the report and replied flatly, "Here's the report you've been waiting for."

Brandon impatiently snatched the report from Frank's hands, scanning it hastily. Unable to decipher the complexities, he gritted his teeth in frustration. "Stop beating around the bush. Just tell us what it says."

Janet's and Brandon's anxious gazes bore into Frank, who found himself unable to contain his laughter.

Janet jumped in surprise at his unexpected reaction, while Brandon's impatience only grew. "Get on with it! Don't keep us waiting!"

Composing himself, Frank replied with a delighted expression, "It's fantastic news. The combination of these two potions not only addresses all the potential side effects but also has a synergistic effect on the brain's memory regions. This means it could significantly enhance Janet's memory

Chapter 1835 Start The Treatment  +120 Points at most
functions."

Janet's eyes welled with excitement as she asked eagerly, "Really? Is it certain that it will work for me? Can we start the treatment today?"

"Absolutely," Frank enthused, nodding emphatically. "We can begin whenever you're ready."

Brandon's expression transformed into one of elation, and he embraced Janet tightly, both of them reveling in the good news that their efforts and anxieties of the past days had finally borne fruit.

Meanwhile, Frank couldn't help but feel like a third wheel once again. He pondered taking some time off once Janet had recovered, yearning for some overdue quiet and quality time with Elizabeth after the relentless days at work.

As the trio celebrated the promising outcome, their joy was interrupted by the sound of a quarrel between Alexandra and the guard outside the door. Alexandra expressed concerns about the potion's effectiveness and wanted to visit Janet, but Brandon's guard refused to let him in.

Sensing the tension, Brandon, Janet, and Frank exchanged wordless glances before Frank stepped out to intervene and escort Alexandra away.

As Janet sat in the ward, she gradually composed herself and reached for the bottle of potion Vinson had given her. Her gaze lifted to Brandon, filled with a mixture of hope and anticipation.

Brandon gripped her shoulders gently and offered an encouraging smile. "Go ahead and drink it. I'm right here with you."

Janet nodded eagerly, and without hesitation, she uncapped the bottle and swallowed the potion.

After finishing it, she held the empty bottle in her hand, her expression momentarily distant. Sensing her unease, Brandon grew anxious and inquired, "How do you feel? Was it bitter? Would you like some candies to sweeten the taste?"

As Brandon reached for the candies, Janet stopped him. "It actually tasted sweet, not bitter at all."

Janet hadn't anticipated Vinson's thoughtfulness in ensuring the potion was palatable.

After a brief moment of rest, Janet gathered her courage and reached for the other potion.

Brandon watched her with concern. "It's alright. You'll recover soon, and all your memories will come back. I'm here for you. You don't have to be afraid."