

## Chapter 1807 Wren's Confidence

Recalling that Wren and Vinson both claimed to be Jeremy's teachers, Brandon's suspicion of Wren intensified.

Wren seemed unfazed by his doubt. She locked eyes with Brandon, open to any scrutiny.

A brief silence later, Wren said with a hint of defiance, "There's nothing I'm hiding. Jeremy learned his poison-making from me. My work with toxins, though, is for curing diseases, not causing them. It was never my intention for Jeremy to misuse his knowledge."

Brandon paused, absorbing her words, then agreed. "We'll look into it and make sure the hospital is safe. Meanwhile, you should rest."

With a touch to her bandaged head, Wren asked Brandon, "What's Vinson's plan for Janet?"

Before Brandon could answer, Wren's confidence shone through. "No matter his approach, I know the fastest way to cleanse Janet of the toxins. Despite his experience, Vinson doesn't have the right medicine."

To persuade Brandon, she mentioned a specific rare herb. "Check with Vinson if he even knows about it."

Caught off guard, Brandon inquired, "Is Janet's cure dependent on many rare herbs?"

Wren confirmed with a nod.

"And you have access to all these herbs?" Brandon pressed on.

Wren's nod was full of assurance. "I've been in this field for years, and collecting rare herbs is more than just a hobby for me. I've invested a fortune into my lab and managed to gather almost every rare herb known."

Brandon felt a wave of relief but maintained his caution. "Still, I need to talk it over with Vinson. This is about saving lives, so we have to think it through before deciding."

"Understood," Wren replied, her confidence unwavering.

As Brandon headed for the door, Wren called out to him, "You're looking for Jeremy everywhere, right? Since I'm his teacher, shouldn't you be asking me for help?"

Brandon paused, turning to face her with a steady gaze. "Your job here is to help my wife. I'll handle the rest my way."

Brandon avoided mentioning Jeremy's name. The thought of the pain Janet had suffered made him furious.

Right now, though, the priority was Janet's recovery.

So, he preferred to remain vigilant about Jeremy without making it the main focus.

After a brief pause, Wren looked up and said earnestly, "I hope you find him quickly."

Vincent offered her a brief glance but remained silent before exiting the room.

Spotting him, Frank approached with a mix of curiosity and indignation. "Did I hear you mention Jeremy? Any clue where that guy's hiding? And why is he so obsessed with drugging people? He deserves a taste of his own medicine, literally."

Brandon's response was a chilly stare. It took a moment for Frank to register his frosty demeanor and probe, "Something up?"

Exhaustion evident, Brandon massaged his forehead, his voice rough with fatigue. "Focus on ensuring our staff and medications are secure. Leave Jeremy be for now."

Frank's smirk was tinged with cynicism. "I've vetted our staff multiple times. But you know, when enough money is thrown around, there's always someone ready to betray their principles. But relax, I'm on high alert. The team treating Janet now is entirely made up of people I trust. And I'm keeping a watchful eye on Wren."

With a weary sigh, Brandon clapped him on the shoulder. "I'm counting on you to manage the hospital."

He then made his way to the lounge.

Upon entering, he was struck by an eerie silence, a stark contrast to the usual buzz.

Janet, glued to her phone, was visibly seething as she watched a news report on a villa fire, barely holding back tears.

Vinson, cursing under his breath nearby, seemed to mention Jeremy's name amidst his foul language.

Brandon quickly went to Janet, wrapped her in a comforting embrace, and asked, "Hey, what's troubling you?"