

## Chapter 1808 Laboratory Explosion

Janet sniffed, feeling a storm of rage swirling inside her, nearly causing her to lose her cool and leaving her temporarily silent.

"Just heard the news. Wren's lab abroad got bombed. It's still burning, and most of the stuff inside is probably wrecked," Vinson exclaimed angrily.

Brandon glanced at the live news on Janet's phone when Vinson finished talking. Seeing the blazing fire, his mood dropped instantly.

Trying to calm himself, he asked, "Are all of Wren's herbs in that lab?"

Vinson nodded seriously and replied, "I can't claim to have all the details, but almost all of the herbs that Janet needs are in that place."

In other words, Jeremy had prepared himself for whatever might happen. If his people failed to kill Wren, he'd get rid of all the herbs Janet relied on.

Putting down her phone, Janet asked anxiously, "Are there any other herbs we can use instead?"

Brandon's mind snapped back, and they both turned to Vinson, waiting eagerly for his response.

Seeing Vinson shake his head, despair washed over them, freezing them in place.

How could this happen?

Janet felt overwhelmed by sadness. She anticipated some bumps in the road, but the constant barrage of challenges caught her off guard, crushing her spirits. Every flicker of hope quickly faded into despair.

Sensing Janet's distress, Brandon held her hand, reassuring her, "Don't worry, we'll figure it out. If there's a way to get those herbs, I'll find them."

After comforting her, he turned to Vinson, asking, "Where can we find the herbs now?"

Vinson ran his hand through his hair and replied, "They haven't been around for almost ten years. You could try having your people check auctions and black markets all over the world. If you're lucky and willing to pay a hefty price, you might just get your hands on them."

"Alright, I'll get some people on it right away." With that, Brandon reached out his phone, ready to dial.

At that moment, Benny, who had been quiet until now, suddenly spoke up. "I remember three years back, the Barton family in Uthines managed to get hold of some rare herbs. It could be a lead."

After Benny spoke, Vinson shot him a look and said to Brandon, "But the head of the Barton family now, Alexandra Barton, is peculiar. People who want herbs from him can't even get inside his house. If

you go, there might still be a slight chance."

"Alright, I got it," Brandon said with a nod, then proceeded to sort everything out.

Deep down, he was really worried. But he hid his fear and stayed calm, not wanting to add to Janet's sadness.

He knew Janet was counting on him. Despite the challenges, he was determined to find a solution.

Janet observed Brandon making calls non-stop to sort things out. She wanted to tell him to give up, but she knew he was already hurt by the loss of the herbs. She couldn't bear to see him lose hope.

Even with a tiny chance, there was still hope. Even if they failed, she didn't want to crush his spirit.

Janet let out a sigh.

Suddenly, hurried footsteps echoed from the corridor outside, accompanied by someone yelling, "Quickly!"

Soon, Frank burst into the room, looking worn out. He took a deep breath and said, "Wren saw the news about her lab getting bombed. She got so upset that her blood pressure spiked, and she passed out."

Vinson's heart raced. Without hesitation, he rushed out.

He couldn't let anything happen to her now. They had waited for ten long years to be together again.

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The past issues were unresolved. He couldn't bear to lose her again.

Vinson entered Wren's room, gripping her hand tightly and calling her name repeatedly, ignoring the stares of others.

As if sensing his presence, Wren slowly opened her eyes. Gradually, her mind cleared. She saw the worried face of the person before her.

It was strange. She had harbored so much resentment towards him, yet seeing him again after a decade brought her an unexpected sense of relief.