

Chapter 1020 The Secret Between The Two Men

Brandon neither informed Frank about his situation nor did he know that Frank would come.

So how did Frank know Brandon was caught in an accident as well as where to find him? To answer that question, we have to start from three hours ago...

"Do you think this dress would look better in sky blue or navy blue?" Elizabeth asked Frank, who was peering over her shoulder. She had her fingers on her chin as she pondered about the perfect color for the dress.

Frank scratched his head and thought for a few seconds. "What's the difference between these two colors?" he asked as he gave up recalling what the colors looked like.

"Sky blue is a little lighter, and navy blue is much darker," explained Elizabeth impatiently. She couldn't help but complain, "I remember asking you to study the color cards not long ago. Didn't

you see the colors then?"

Frank folded his arms and looked aggrieved. He replied indignantly, "I did study it. I also remembered every word you said."

Elizabeth was very satisfied with his reply. She was about to reach out and give Frank a hug when she realized that he was staring intently at the TV screen.

It was currently broadcasting the evening news. It was reported that at ten o'clock in the evening, a serious car accident occurred on Wildepond Road. A helicopter was even deployed for the rescue.

Frank thought that the car looked familiar, and he squinted to get a clearer look at the license plate. Suddenly, he realized where he had seen the car before. It belonged to the Larson Group...

Frank couldn't believe that someone in the Larson Group was involved in an accident. However, the model and the color of the rescue helicopter captured by the cameras were very similar to the helicopter owned by the Larson Group, confirming his suspicions. 4

Although the names of the people involved in the accident were not reported on the news, Frank

gathered from the clues that at least Brandon was involved in the accident.

An ominous feeling crept into his heart. He couldn't get in touch with Brandon, and Janet's phone was off. Even Sean, who was twenty-four hours on standby, didn't answer his phone.

"What happened? Who are you calling?" Elizabeth asked anxiously. She was confused when she saw the panic in Frank's eyes. However, there was nothing she could do but watch him pick up his coat and prepare to leave.

"I have something urgent to deal with now," Frank explained briefly. He then hugged Elizabeth guiltily and added, "I've booked the room until tomorrow morning. You can sleep here tonight. The room service runs twenty-four hours a day. Just order anything on the menu when you're hungry. I'll pay for it."

With that, he opened the door and was about to leave.

"Frank, what do you mean? What is happening here?" Elizabeth asked as she crossed her arms in anger. She was a little mad that Frank didn't explain the situation clearly to her.

"It's urgent. I'll explain it to you later," he replied hurriedly. Without further explanation, he closed the door and left in a rush.

Frank learned from his friends from the news media that the victim involved in the accident was sent to a hospital in the city center for treatment.

He rushed to the hospital without delay.

However, since Brandon was a VIP of the hospital as he had previously donated many buildings to improve the hospital's capacity, Frank was not allowed to meet Brandon when he reached the hospital.

Without Brandon's approval, no one dared to let Frank into his ward, even if he was one of the top doctors.

Frank didn't have a choice. He waited impatiently in the hospital for a long time until Sean called him back.

"What's the matter, Dr. Watson?" Sean asked in concern as he just checked his call log and found that Frank had called him many times.

"Tell the person in charge to let me in. I want to see Brandon," Frank snapped impatiently. He then handed his phone begrudgingly to the person in

charge of the hospital, who was keeping him out of the ward.

After a word with Sean, the person in charge allowed Frank entry and roughly caught him up with Brandon's condition.

Frank looked worried after hearing about Brandon's condition. He pushed the door open and rushed in. He had expected Brandon to be in a coma. However, he saw two people kissing intimately instead.

He was stunned and quickly looked away. He frowned and scolded, "Brandon! You are injured. Please be more mindful of your own health!"

Janet got out of Brandon's arms in a hurry. She covered her red face and stood next to the edge of the bed. "Frank, why are you here?" she asked awkwardly.

"He must have seen the news," Brandon hazarded a guess. He leaned calmly against a pillow and said patiently, "Frank, I'm fine."

Frank looked slightly annoyed and nagged, "Last time, you were admitted because your memory was affected by drugs. This time, you are suffering from a concussion. I'm afraid that you will need

further head scans to check if there are any problems that may be missed during the general examination."

"It has been a while since he was drugged. Is there anything wrong with his head now?" Janet asked worriedly. The nervous look on Frank's face gave Janet the idea that something might be wrong. Feeling her anxiety rising, she pushed, "Frank, are you keeping something from us?"

"Well..." Frank hesitated. He had never lied to Janet before. However, when he saw the threat in Brandon's eyes, he coughed and assured Janet, "No, there's nothing wrong. I was just worried about Brandon. I've recently acquired some advanced medical instruments in my hospital and thought that I can give Brandon a more thorough check-up." 1

Janet looked at Brandon coldly and pouted, "I saw you winking at Frank just now. Are you two hiding something from me?"

Brandon immediately sat upright and tried to explain, "I was just blinking my eyes because they were sore."

Frank quickly supported Brandon, "Janet, if

anything happens to Brandon, I'll let you know immediately."

Janet was still skeptical, but she did not have any evidence to prove her doubts. Brendan's heart softened as he looked at Janet's disappointed expression. ³

Brandon smiled softly and patted her head. "I was in a hurry to find you and I haven't had dinner yet. I'm so hungry now. I want to eat something," he hinted to Janet in a low voice and looked at her with his puppy eyes.