

Chapter 1800 Wren Lied To You

When Vinson received the news, his complexion lost all color.

He tried to steady himself and asked, "Where's Wren? What did she do?"

The institute's director met Vinson's hopeful gaze with a shake of his head, revealing, "Wren returned with the Barton family quite a while ago. Since her departure, she hasn't contacted us or asked about you."

A shadow fell over Vinson's eyes. He whispered, "She wasn't well when she left. Maybe illness prevented her from knowing what's been happening here."

But before Vinson could finish, the director interrupted with a firm grip on his shoulder, exclaiming, "You must face reality! Wren is the sister of the Barton family's head! The Barton family is notorious for their self-serving ways and only focused on profit. Aren't you aware of their reputation? Wren's time with you was a trick to capture your research findings. She vanished just as we neared a breakthrough, likely to claim your success for the Barton family!"

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"The evidence suggests she conspired to secure a patent before us and played a part in your current issues. It's not just members of the Barton family; even Jeremy, your student, is in on their schemes. They're all so selfish and awful! Shameless!"

Vinson's heart shattered with each word.

Vinson shook his head, muttering, "No, that can't be true."

Wren wasn't like the rest of the Barton family...

She yearned to break away from them, and they had planned her escape together. After the experiment, he intended to help her leave the Barton family and start anew.

Their future had seemed so clear. How could she betray their plans?

Determination surged within him. He had to escape. He needed to uncover the truth himself.

Vinson's stay at the psychiatric facility had tarnished his reputation, but during this time, he contributed significantly to a challenging experiment at the institute, resulting in a patent. The director spread the word about this achievement.

Soon, people who relied on Vinson during their crucial research moments reached out to him in

every way possible. After Vinson repeatedly came to their rescue, more and more people started to trust him. In no time, Vinson managed to work his way out of the psychiatric hospital.

Upon his release, Vinson didn't reach out to the Barton family or Jeremy, nor did he return to the institute. He went straight to check Wren's email.

He got in touch with Wren, and she sent him an email.

In the email, Wren stated that Vinson had lost everything, including his reputation, and she considered him unworthy of her. The Barton family had arranged a more suitable match for her, and she was about to get married and asked Vinson to leave her be.

Despite the email's harsh words, Vinson couldn't accept that Wren would turn so cold. He suspected the Barton family might interfere and sent the email to keep him and Wren apart.

Vinson refused to quit. He sneaked over to the Barton family, holding on to his strong faith in his relationship with Wren. However, as he spotted hundreds of wedding cars parked at their gate, the reality finally hit him.

Vinson's eyebrows knitted together as he took in the lively scene at the Barton family. Not daring to glance again, he wandered off in a daze.

During the past ten years, Vinson had avoided any news about Wren, maintaining a distance from his past.

The restaurant felt tense. After a moment, Vinson ruffled his unruly hair and muttered, "Bring me to

Wren."

Janet, observing Vinson, was puzzled by his intent. She couldn't tell if he bore animosity or nostalgia towards Wren, sensing a complex history between the two.

Brandon appeared to read Janet's thoughts. He silently shook his head at her, signaling her to stay out of it.

He then assured Vinson, "Alright. Let's head to my car."

As they drove towards the hospital where Frank worked, Vinson and Benny trailed behind Brandon's vehicle. Wearing a dissatisfied expression, Janet glanced backward several times to check if they were keeping up.

She sighed and asked Brandon, "Why did you agree? Vinson and Wren's relationship is complicated. What if they end up arguing when they meet?"

Raising his eyebrows, Brandon explained patiently, "If you want them to work together to treat you, you need to help them resolve their grudge first. I can't entrust your treatment to two doctors at odds with each other."

"But..." Janet trailed off, unable to complete her sentence. His words had persuaded her.

Perhaps she was just too sensitive or feared her hope would shatter into despair.

After a long silence, she sighed and said, "Alright."

As the four reached the entrance of Frank's private hospital, Janet noticed Vinson hurrying inside as soon as they stepped out of the car. Frowning, she glanced at Brandon. The situation between Vinson and Wren must be even more tangled than she had thought.