

Chapter 1824 Tampering With The Potion

Wren's fingers paused for a moment. Then, she suddenly let out a mocking laugh and continued mixing the medicine in silence.

Unfazed by Wren's mockery, Alexandra laughed and explained, "Aunt, I genuinely adore Janet. I've been a fan ever since her designs online caught my eye. It started with me just innocently collecting her work. But when I laid eyes on her for the first time, I knew she was the one. I knew she was going to be my wife."

Alexandra did seem sincere, but Wren was tempted to just roll her eyes at his words.

She knew what it was like to be young. It was understandable for a young man to fall in love at first sight. But to pursue a woman, knowing she was married, and even going as far as using a potion to alter her memory was something else.

That couldn't be true love. That was simply Alexandra's paranoia and arrogance.

Wren let out a frustrated sigh and finally said, "I suggest that you see a psychologist. Once they work on you, you won't be so hung up on Janet anymore."

Alexandra's expression changed at the mention of that word. Psychologist? He quickly masked his

Chapter 1824 Tampering With The P. 🎁 +120 Points at most
expression with a cold laugh and retorted, "You're mistaken. As far as I can tell, I'm not the one who needs a psychologist in the family, but you."

His words made Wren freeze. A cold feeling crept up from the pit of her stomach and almost enveloped her.

She carefully dropped what she was holding, took off her medical safety glasses and looked at the younger man.

After a long time, Wren finally gave in and looked away. In a low voice, she said, "I will never help you harm someone else. Mind you, threatening me won't work. I may have been a part of the Barton family, but I will never be a part of the atrocities you guys commit."

Alexandra didn't seem to be upset by Wren's words. He doubted that with her current achievements, she wouldn't care about her reputation.

With this in mind, he causally crossed his legs and looked at her. "I still have your psychiatric diagnosis, as well as evidence of your collusion with Jeremy to frame Vinson and send him to a psychiatric hospital. These documents are safely tucked in my bank's safe. I believe your decades of accumulated reputation and wealth are worth more than one disreputable old man. What do you think?"

Wren's expression changed completely when he mentioned Vinson.

In the sealed lab, her breath were getting heavier by

the second. She stared at him and forced the words out through ground teeth. "What do you want? Whatever it is, just leave Vinson out of it. Please, as your aunt, I'm begging you."

Alexandra watched Wren's hurt and conflicted expression with a rather straight face. Actually, he seemed to enjoy seeing her in this state. With a shrug, he answered her, "Like I said, just a tiny addition to the potion will do. This should be nothing for you. Besides, I'm not doing anything to harm her. I just really love her. So, what do you say?"

Wren forced herself to calm down with a deep breath. She knew the only way this man would leave her alone was if she did what he wanted. She had no other way out. "Brandon's got Frank's medical team watching me. If we mess with the potion, they'll definitely catch on. We'll both be toast when that happens."

Alexandra laughed coldly again and said with disdain, "Someone like Frank can't hold me back. Hell, ten men like Frank can't stand in my way."

His brazen and confident tone made Wren's heart skip a beat.

Having been raised in the Barton family, she was fully aware of their numerous secretive medical arts which they kept to themselves. She just hadn't expected that Alexandra, who had escaped the Barton family's turmoil in such embarrassment would dare to mess with Janet right under Brandon's nose, and that too without drawing any attention.

Chapter 1824 Tampering With The P. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Wren was still in shock when Alexandra stood up and picked up one of the four light green, semi-transparent jars containing herbs. "All you need to do is use this one when preparing the potion. I'll take care of everything else. And if at all they find out, it will never point back to you."

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

Chapter 1825 Are You Satisfied

Alexandra placed the jar in front of Wren and was about to pull his hand back when Wren grasped his hand tightly.

Slowly, she looked up at him and asked, "Why does it have to be Janet?"

Wren had been carrying a deep secret for a long time. One that involved the Barton family's illustrious legacy spanning centuries. A scandalous truth best left untold.

The Barton family bore a hidden genetic curse, a dormant mental ailment more prone to activation than in other people. When it awakened, it fuelled an extreme, almost fanatical fixation on love and hatred.

Initially, it manifested as overpowering attention and possessiveness, a relentless fear of losing their love.

But as it deepened, love transformed into deep-seated hatred, warping the mind and spawning dreadful ideations.

The Barton family, in the grip of such episodes, had even been known to take the lives of their nearest and dearest. This genetic time bomb often ticked in the most gifted of the family.

More than ten years back, she had a breakdown over a seemingly insignificant matter, coming perilously close to ending Vinson's life with a single stab.

For Vinson's safety, she had to return to the Barton family. She just never expected that their separation would last a decade.

Now, seeing Alexandra's mental state and pharmaceutical genius, she could tell with near certainty that his mental illness was kicking in. He was just in denial.

After thinking about it for a moment, Alexandra answered, "I admired her talent for designing and followed her online for years before I ever saw her and fell in love with her. So, yes, I believe that my feelings for her are true. I don't think I can say the same for your imagined romance though."

Wren could have been offended by Alexandra's obvious attack, but she found it rather amusing.

She recognized those words all too well. They were not to deceive her. Those words were to deceive no one but himself.

When Wren didn't say anything, Alexandra's expression soured. He uncrossed his legs and leaned forward slightly, fixing her with a sharp gaze. "If you don't act now, then I will and by tomorrow morning, you won't have a place in the medical field. More importantly, the man you love the most will hate you forever. Will you really risk your career and love to protect a patient you're not even related to? Is it

really worth it?"

Wren was having an internal battle with herself. Finally, she let out a long sigh and asked with her head bowed in defeat, "What makes this jar different from the others? Will it affect Janet's recovery?"

Pleased that she finally conceded, Alexandra broke into a cheerful smile. "Rest assured, Aunt. I'd never do anything to harm the one I love. It's the contrary really. This potion will help her recover completely, both her memory and physically."

Wren frowned in confusion, then suddenly laughed.

What was he talking about? If Janet regained all of her memories, she would remember everything she lived with Brandon, and their relationship would only grow stronger than it already was. What place would that leave for Alexandra to come in?

Noticing the questions dancing in her eyes, Alexandra chuckled. "Your expertise in pharmacology certainly surpasses mine. I have no doubt about that. However, when it comes to potion crafting, I have my insights. A few tweaks here and there, and I can replace Brandon in all of Janet's memories. That way, once she recovers, she'll be seeing my face, and not his."

Wren gazed at the jar before her with horror this time around. It was as though she could feel the darkness coming from the jar.

After a moment, she looked up and asked, "Have all

four been altered? Have you been plotting against Janet from the very beginning?"

Alexandra suddenly laughed and shook his head. "No, I'm not that lucky. Only the one in front of you was successfully tampered with. That should tell you just how valuable it is. I'm sure you can understand why I need to oversee the preparation of the potion myself. I have to make sure you don't try any funny tricks."

Feeling trapped, Wren put on her safety goggles again and carefully placed the jar on the dispensable table.

Under Alexandra's watchful gaze, she meticulously prepared the potion.

After a long while, as Wren looked at the completed potion on the table, her eyes turned icy cold. "Are you satisfied now?"