

Chapter 1690 Their Influence Will Not Scare...

Brandon was visibly annoyed as he rubbed his forehead. His mood was in the doldrums, and his handsome face was livid.

He couldn't stand Zola's disrespect for Janet, and her maniacal behavior was off-putting. "Mrs. Hamilton, please calm down. We don't want you to blame us if your blood pressure rises," he muttered coldly.

Zola snorted and her face became even more unpleasant. She glared at Brandon and said through gritted teeth, "How dare you! You two are obviously the ones at fault, and yet you dare to curse me?"

She cried mournfully to the doctors and nurses who were passing by the corridor. "Everyone, come look! These are the two that poisoned my daughter and sent her to the ER!"

Janet was about to try and calm Zola down when Brandon held her back.

"Don't bother," Brandon said in a gentle voice as he pulled Janet to his side.

He knew that Zola wouldn't heed anything Janet were to say at this moment. After all, she was hysterical; no words could get through to her.

Just as the atmosphere was growing

increasingly tense, the door to the emergency room slowly opened.

Soon, a weary-looking surgeon walked out. "May I speak to Mandy Hamilton's family?" He looked at the group of people in front of him.

"Yes, I am her mother!" Zola cried and rushed up to the surgeon. She grabbed his arm tightly and asked agitatedly, "Doctor, how is my daughter?"

"Her condition is stabilized. We will continue observing for half an hour in case her symptoms relapses. If nothing happens, she will be transferred to the general ward. You can visit her shortly," the surgeon replied with a wry smile.

After passing on the good news, the surgeon left briskly.

Zola finally relaxed a little after hearing the good news. She was still shaken as she patted her chest to relieve her anxiety. "That's great..."

Moments later, a group of surgeons and nurses exited the emergency room. Zola quickly grabbed one of the nurses and demanded, "Let me in and see my daughter."

Seeing Zola's agitated state, the nurse was hesitant to let her in. After all, although Mandy was out of the danger zone, Zola's fussing might disturb Mandy's rest.

The nurse tried to dissuade Zola from visiting the patient so soon. However, Zola wouldn't budge. As such, the nurse opened the door to

the emergency room reluctantly and advised with a sigh, "The patient hasn't woken up yet. Please keep your voice down in the room."

"Okay, we will," Mandy's parents replied together and hurried to their daughter's side.

Mandy's assistant trailed behind them. However, she stopped in her tracks and turned to Janet before entering the room.

Janet noticed that there seemed to be something weighing on the assistant's mind, so she approached her and asked what was wrong.

The assistant looked a little conflicted as she advised Janet, "I hope you and Mr. Larson can try to understand Mrs. Hamilton's feelings. She and Mandy are both rash and easily agitated. Moreover, Mandy is her only child and precious gem. That's why her parents will not take this matter lying down, especially when she is still suffering."

Janet furrowed her eyebrows slightly as she replied, "I will take full responsibility if I am the one who poisoned her. But I have nothing to do with the poisoning. I won't be threatened, no matter their power and influence."

The assistant glanced from Janet to Brandon and decided to keep her mouth shut. After all, they were powerful and influential too.