

Chapter 1691 Almost Poisoned To Death

Since Brandon and Janet weren't related to Mandy, they anxiously waited outside the treatment room.

Thirty minutes later, the nurses wheeled Mandy out on the gurney.

Janet immediately stepped forward, her eyes focusing on Mandy's face as she got closer to her.

Mandy appeared pale, her eyes bloodshot. Her lips lacked color, and a thin layer of sweat adorned her forehead. The exhaustion etched on her face suggested she had endured considerable suffering.

With a quick pace, Janet approached, her expression marked by concern and guilt. Leaning in, she whispered softly, "Are you okay? How do you feel? Are you still experiencing pain?"

With a weak smile, Mandy responded in a feeble voice, "I'm fine, Janet. Don't worry."

"What are you talking about? You were nearly poisoned to death. How can you still muster a smile?" Mandy's words were abruptly cut short by Zola's sharp voice.

Zola cast a hostile look at Janet, as though on the verge of saying something, but Mandy intervened and stopped her.

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Poison? Nearly poisoned to death?

Janet was puzzled, unable to grasp the meaning of Zola's words.

Seeing the bewildered look on Janet's face, Dr. Glyn clarified the situation. "Mandy experienced abdominal pain as a result of being drugged."

Janet's expression instantly darkened. She lifted her head and cast a glance at Brandon, who gently gripped her hand, offering silent comfort.

Dr. Glyn continued, "Although the symptoms of this poison resemble ordinary abdominal cramps, I've been overseeing Mandy's health for many years, and I'm familiar with her condition. I'd never make the basic mistake of

Chapter 1691 Almost Poisoned +120 Points at most
misidentifying the cause of her illness."

Brandon was briefly stunned, his brows furrowing and a cold look washing over his eyes. He turned to the nurse and said, "Could you please find me the doctor who treated her earlier. I have a few questions for him."

"Alright," the nurse promptly responded and left.

Shortly after, she returned with the doctor who had attended to Mandy.

The department head also came over upon learning that the diagnosis was being questioned.

"Mr. Larson, is there something I can help you with?" The doctor walked up to Brandon.

Brandon arched his eyebrows, redirecting his gaze to Dr. Glyn before addressing the head of the department and the others. "The Hamilton family's doctor mentioned signs of poisoning in Mandy's body. Why wasn't this information communicated earlier?"

Taking the cue, the doctor reached out and took the examination report from Dr. Glyn's hand, carefully scrutinizing it.

The head of the department also stepped forward, joining the doctor in reviewing the report.

Zola, standing aside, furrowed her brows and cast a meaningful look at Dr. Glyn, signaling for him to join them.

Understanding her intent, Dr. Glyn joined the discussion with the head of the department regarding the report.

The doctors meticulously examined each index on the report, following Dr. Glyn's explanations. After a few hushed exchanges, their expressions grew notably grave.