

Chapter 1522 Garrett's Growth

Harrell nodded and said in a matter-of-fact tone, "Normally, anesthesia should be used when dealing with a wound of that severity."

With a flabbergasted look on his face, Garrett inquired, "So, there is an anesthetic available in the lab?"

Harrell nodded again. "There are the necessary ingredients in the lab to create an anesthetic. But you kept telling your wife you weren't afraid of pain, so I didn't waste time preparing it."

Garrett clenched his teeth and stared resentfully at Harrell.

Why had not anyone told him he could use anesthesia? If he had known, he would not have had to endure such an excruciating pain!

The pain was too much to bear that he could not help but wish for a quick death!

Unaware of the deep resentment in Garrett's eyes, Harrell sighed admiringly and commented, "Speaking of which, the last person I treated

without anesthesia was Brandon. You really do deserve to be his good friend. You're as strong and brave as he is!"

The corners of Garrett's mouth twitched.

If praise was the price for pain, he did not seem to need it that much. But now that the pain was already there, he had no choice but to accept it.

At this moment, Garrett feigned indifference and casually waved his hand as if he felt nothing. "It's just a small injury. I don't need anesthesia."

Harrell patted his shoulder again and remarked, "You're a tough guy!"

With bloodshot eyes, Laney held Garrett's hand and cautiously asked, "Are you really not feeling any pain?"

Garrett cleared his throat and assured her, "I'm a man. This kind of injury means nothing to me. I don't feel anything at all."

Laney looked at him in surprise. "You... you've truly matured a lot."

Proud of himself, Garrett confidently lifted his chin. "Of course! As your husband and Anya's father, I must protect you both at all times!"

Laney, amused by his arrogance, burst into

laughter. "I only praised you a little, and you're already so smug."

Garrett took her hand and chuckled. "It's the first time you've praised me since our separation. I wouldn't regret it even if I were to die now, let alone just sustain an injury!"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Laney covered his mouth and scolded him. "What are you talking about? That's not a good thing to say."

As he felt that her attitude toward him had softened, Garrett's laughter grew. It appeared that his injury was worth it.

Moreover, her gaze had become tender whenever she looked at him.

In the past, Laney only saw Garrett as a wealthy playboy. He was spoiled, overly protected by his family, and could not handle difficulties. As a result, she suffered a lot during her pregnancy. That was the reason she left without hesitation back then.

But now, Garrett showed independence and maturity. For the first time, he acted as her husband, ready to protect her without hesitation when she was in danger. ✦

He had become brave and responsible, different from the spoiled rich man he once had been.

Perhaps, after she left, Garrett truly worked hard and learned how to become a mature man and a responsible husband.

With a chuckle, Laney lowered her head and gently draped a coat over Garrett's shoulders.

Meanwhile, Harrell scanned the huge laboratory and furrowed his brows. "Did you see how the potion jar fell just now?"

It was then that Laney snapped back to her senses. With a serious expression, she shook her head and replied, "It fell by itself. I think it's because I touched something."

Harrell's frown deepened, and he stated, "As I suspected, there are pitfalls in this lab, and there might be more than one."

"Then what should we do?" Garrett seriously asked.

Harrell pondered for a moment and then came to a conclusion. "If we want to completely destroy this lab, we'll need to use a bomb."

