

## Chapter 1575 Treatment Is Not Recommended

The atmosphere was heavy in Frank's office, suffocating and making it difficult to breathe.

Looking at Janet's examination report, Brandon's face slowly darkened. His tone was calm, but everyone present could feel his surging emotions. "You don't recommend any medication? What do you mean?" he asked strictly.

The doctors Frank invited to examine Janet were all experts in their field. They were used to praise and flattery by people in their industry. However, when faced with Brandon's intimidating presence, they didn't dare to be arrogant. All doctors had their heads down, fearing to be the first to speak.

Brandon gripped the report so tightly that he almost crushed it. The room became deadly silent. In a low and oppressive voice, he ordered, "Speak."

The doctors exchanged glances, and the oldest and most prestigious one stepped up. Sighing

helplessly, he said, "Mr. Larson, Mrs. Larson's physical condition is... It's really bad. Most of the data showed signs of abnormality. The reason why she can still function is because her body has reached a strange equilibrium. If we casually prescribe her medication, it will likely to disturb the equilibrium..." <sup>1</sup>

The other experts nodded and began to explain.

"Mrs. Larson's physical data is too strange. We have been working in the hospital for so many years, but we have never seen such conditions."

"Although Mrs. Larson's abnormal equilibrium works at the moment, it may break at any time. We just don't know when."

"Our best recommendation is to keep the balance and put her under observation. This approach has the lowest risk."

"Shut up!" Brandon hollered. He didn't have the patience to listen to the experts' nonsense. He glared at the one who spoke first and asked coldly, "What will happen if I insist on letting Janet receive treatment? What's the probability of a successful treatment?" <sup>1</sup>

The oldest doctor thought for a moment and shook his head. "I don't recommend her to receive treatment. Although the chance of

recovery is fifty percent, if the treatment fails, her physical condition will worsen. She might even lose consciousness and go into a coma."

Brandon's face darkened. He clenched his fists and tried his best to suppress the rage in his heart. "Is there no other way?" he asked painfully.

The doctor checked the data on his laptop and shook his head. "We suggest putting the patient under observation now. Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable," he answered firmly.

Frank sighed and patted Brandon on the shoulder. "Brandon, don't worry. Janet is lucky enough to have been able to balance her conditions till now. Let's heed these experts' advice and observe her for the time being," he comforted.

The corner of Brandon's mouth twitched, and his slightly red eyes were filled with despair. He moved his lips and whispered in a deep and hoarse voice, "The probability is too low..."

He had to do something. He didn't want anything to happen to Janet, which would plunge her into a coma.

But the probability was so low...

But if he didn't do anything, he could only live in fear of losing Janet at any time too.

His mind was in a mess. Additionally, the thought that Janet might leave at any moment made his heart ache. He felt unbearable and almost suffocated.

Just then, a younger doctor scratched his head and said, "To be honest, I saw a case similar to Mrs. Larson's last year. The patient overdosed, and her examination report showed many abnormalities too."

Brandon turned to the young doctor and asked hoarsely, "How is that patient now?"

The doctor said regretfully, "The patient is now in a coma. She has been lying in bed for more than three years and has yet to recover. She is a beautiful girl and only twenty years old. She hasn't even finished college, and now, her whole life is destroyed..."

Before the young doctor could finish, another doctor next to him nudged him, indicating to him to stop talking.

The young doctor realized how inappropriate it was to share such a dire case. Noticing Brandon's face darkening, he smiled sheepishly and said, "Sorry, Mr. Larson, I didn't mean

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anything bad. It just reminded me of a similar situation. Please forgive my mistake."

Brandon rubbed between his eyebrows tiredly. He finished his remaining questions regarding Janet's condition and dismissed the doctors.