

Chapter 1687 You Are The Most Important To Me

The corridor was spacious, but also eerily quiet. It was also lined with a row of dim lights, casting a pale glow.

Janet sat on the bench along the corridor, silently gazing at the closed door to the emergency room, praying hard that Mandy would be alright.

Nightingale stood watch some distance away, still and silent. Her eyes were sharp, as if nothing could escape her sight. Occasionally, she would fix her eyes on Janet, lost in thought.

Suddenly, the elevator doors opened, and familiar footsteps echoed through the corridor.

Janet turned around curiously, wondering who it was.

Before she could see the person's face, she was already enveloped in a warm embrace. She immediately recognized Brandon's distinctive scent.

"Brandon? Why are you here?" Janet asked as she looked at him, puzzled. Didn't his assistant

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"Brandon? Why are you here?" Janet asked as she looked at him, puzzled. Didn't his assistant mention that he had a meeting? Why did he come? ¹

Brandon gazed at Janet gently as he wrapped his arms around her. "When you called me earlier, I sensed something wrong. So I postponed the meeting. You are the most

Chapter 1687 You Are The Most Imp  +120 Points at most important person to me, I'll be here whenever you need me."

Janet smiled gratefully as she pushed herself out of his arms.

Just then, Brandon became serious and asked, "What happened to Mandy? Why was she suddenly hospitalized?"


Brandon wasn't really concerned about Mandy. However, he knew Janet was worried about her, so he asked about Mandy's condition to prevent Janet from thinking that he was heartless.

Janet turned towards Nightingale, who was standing beside them, and hesitated for a moment.

She then took Brandon's hand and guided him to the window at the end of the corridor. "Can you ask someone from the villa to bring the glass of water that Mandy drank to the hospital? It's on the coffee table. Please tell them to be quick," she whispered urgently.

Despite her request, Janet was not confident that a lab test would produce any positive results even if they tested the water now.

After all, Nightingale had refilled the glass after Mandy had drunk some of the water. Even if the water was initially spiked, the drug might

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already be gone.

Brandon nodded without questioning Janet's request. He then took out his phone and dialed the butler's number.

"Bring the glass that Mandy used today to the hospital now. It should still be on the coffee table. Also, do not pour the water away," Brandon ordered in a cold voice.

"Understood," the butler responded politely on the other end of the phone.

After he hung up, Brandon turned to Janet and asked gently, "What happened?"

Janet frowned. She wasn't sure if she should share her suspicions with Brandon. After all, she didn't want to accuse the wrong person.

As Janet was brooding over the problem, she felt a sudden sharp gaze staring at her from behind.

When she turned around, her eyes met Nightingale's.

Janet's heart tightened, and her body stiffened. She felt as if she was rooted on the spot.

Nightingale's cold gaze made Janet even more convinced about her suspicions.

"Janet, what's wrong?" Brandon asked gently when he noticed something amiss.

"Nothing. We'll know soon enough." Janet didn't want to tell Brandon anything yet as she didn't have any evidence.

Sensing that Janet was adamant about keeping her thoughts to herself, Brandon didn't pressure her for more information. He trusted her decisions and would support her when she needed him to.