

Chapter 1692 Take All The Responsibilities

Seeing the complicated expressions on the doctors' faces, Janet knew that her guess was right.

Something was wrong with the water Mandy drank.

Brandon's face darkened. He took a step forward and was about to speak but was interrupted by Zola.

"Unbelievable! Just unbelievable! And you were all covering up for Janet when she was clearly trying to poison my daughter! You call this a hospital?" Zola scoffed rudely. She turned to Dr. Glyn. "Dr. Glyn, let's go. Take the medical report along with you. We're going to another hospital for another examination. It was so stupid to come to Larson Group's hospital."

Janet grew annoyed. It was all so unfair.

She was not the one who poisoned Mandy. And she was going to personally investigate the matter thoroughly. But she wasn't going to stay silent and let Zola accuse her.

"I..."

Janet was about to say something but was cut off by Zola.

"I wonder if your hospital would still be able to

stay open once I expose everything to the media!" Zola yelled.

Things were getting out of hand so the doctor who was responsible for treating Mandy apologized sincerely. "I'm so sorry. My lack of experience prevented me from accurately diagnosing the true cause of the patient's stomach ache. It's my fault. I'll take full responsibility."

The doctor bowed to Zola and Mandy. "The incident doesn't have anything to do with Mrs. Larson or the hospital. I was on duty during my scheduled shift and was treating patients. I was never asked to conceal the true cause of the patient's illness."

The doctor looked up at Zola, who still looked arrogant and upset.

The head of the gynecology department turned to Zola. "The poison that was used is very unique. The symptoms of the poison are extremely similar to that of the menstrual period. Unfortunately, the patient was on her period, so the doctors didn't consider her being poisoned and were busy providing pain relievers."

He bowed to Zola and Mandy as well, expressing his sincere apology. "The blame falls on us, the doctors who didn't do our parts properly. And on behalf of all of us, I sincerely apologize to you and your daughter. Harming your daughter was not our intention at all."

Zola scoffed coldly, clearly not moved by the sincere apology. "Oh don't worry, just wait

patiently for the lawyer's letter. Even if it's the last thing I do, I'll bring down this hospital!"

Despite all their efforts, Zola was still planning on suing the hospital.

At this moment, Mandy's stomach pain had improved significantly. With the assistance of her assistant, Mandy carefully got out of bed and reached out to tug at Zola's clothes.

"Enough, Mom. I honestly don't think they did it intentionally." Mandy tried persuading her mother.

"You're way too naive and kind-hearted. That's why Janet was able to hurt you." Zola was scolding Mandy but her tone was soft and pitiful.

"But Mom..." Mandy began, but was cut off by Zola.

"We're leaving. Come on!" Zola began to walk away, pulling the pale-faced Mandy as well.

Chapter 1693 Who Drugged Her

Janet and the rest stood in silence, watching the retreating figures of Mandy and her people until the elevator doors closed.

Finally, the ruckus was over.

Janet turned to the doctor with a worried expression. "Is Mandy going to be okay? Are there going to be any severe effects? Is she going to need to come back to be treated?"

"She would die if she took the poison consecutively for three days straight. But luckily, she only took it once, and she didn't take a lot either. She'll be fine," the doctor said respectfully.

Janet lowered her head and murmured to herself, "Three days straight..."

The thought that she secretly asked Nightingale to pour water for her to take medicine in the bedroom made her heart sink.

Suppressing her anger and fear, she wondered if this was the right time to tell Brandon.

Noticing the expression on Janet's face, Brandon placed his hand on her head, a small smile plastered on his face. "What're you thinking?"

He was worried that she'd be feeling all down and sad. "I'll handle everything. You should go

home and get some rest."

He placed a soft kiss on her forehead.

Janet shook her head in response, then turned back to the doctor. "The test result for the glass of water from the house... Is it out?"

Just then, the hospital's vice president walked over with test reports in hand.

When he was in the testing room, he had heard about everything that had happened, so he rushed over.

Everyone stared at him in anticipation. "It was just plain water. Nothing was in it."

The two other doctors checked the results themselves. "There's actually nothing. No traces of any poisonous substance in the water."

Janet placed her fingers at her temples, feeling the sudden headache. "I'll deal with what happened today. I have to find a way."

With that, she took Brandon's hand and walked out with him.

Brandon just followed Janet out of the hospital building. He could sense that something was wrong. She was being so inattentive.

He couldn't work after seeing her in that state, so he called Sean.

It didn't take long for Sean to pick up. "Send me any documents that'll require my personal attention. I'm not returning to the company

today."

Brandon hung up and got in the car with Janet.

"You're not going back?" Janet asked, as she furrowed her brows slightly.


"With everything that happened? I'm not leaving your side today."

Janet's gaze was fixed on Nightingale. "What on earth could have happened to that water? Who put the poison?"

Brandon had caught on a little. He furrowed brows as he watched her.

His expression changed into a serious one. "Janet, what actually happened?"



 Limited-time offer: 30 minutes of free reading>>

Claim Now