

Chapter 1831 I Don't Believe You

Brandon's face was as cold as ice. From all indication, he didn't believe for a moment that Wren was innocent as Vinson claimed. After all, Vinson and Wren were Jeremy's teachers.

However, whether Wren was indeed innocent or not, Brandon couldn't take any chances. He grabbed Janet's hand and said seriously, "Let's leave this hospital first. We'll talk about it when we get home."

Frank's hospital had been the scene of many incidents in the past. Because of this, Brandon no longer saw this place as safe.

Just as Brandon and Janet were about to leave, Vinson, who looked sad, hurriedly stopped them. "Don't leave now. I have a solution. I just need you to trust me this once. Give me three minutes!"

However, Brandon didn't trust the old man in front of him at all. Looking at Vinson, Brandon sneered, "Well, if you're so keen for me to believe you, you can come with us and we'll talk about it at length."

Brandon didn't really intend to discuss with the old man. In fact, he had a set of inquiry tools in his secret base at the villa. If Vinson went there, Brandon would have a way to get him to tell the truth.

Vinson sighed helplessly. "I can go anywhere you

want. But you need to take care of Janet's health as fast as possible. You can't waste any more time. If you continue to waste time, it will cause unexpected problems. Trust me just this once."

Vinson was desperate to calm Brandon down and make him listen. The old man continued in a serious tone, "To tell you the truth, there is a time limit for her body and memory to recover. This means that her condition gets worse by the minute."

Vinson's words startled Janet. She held Brandon's arm tightly and said in a pleading tone, "I'm willing to trust him this once. Can you sit down and listen to what he has to say? He said he just needs three minutes of our time; we can leave after that. Nothing can happen to us in such a short time."

Of course Brandon was still unwilling to stay here any longer. However, Janet's plea made him unable to say no and he finally sat down.

Vinson was relieved to see that Brandon had finally calmed down and was willing to listen to him. After taking a short while to arrange his thoughts, the old man told them what had just happened.

When Janet heard Vinson's account of what happened a few moments before they arrived, she felt a chill run down her spine.

Brandon, on the other hand, still looked dubious. Staring at the old man with a look of distrust, he asked calmly, "Are you implying that no matter what Alexandra has done to the potion, as long as Janet takes the potion you've made, she will be fine? What is there to prove to us that what you are saying is true? Why should we believe you?"

As Brandon spoke, his gaze focused on the dark brown potion Vinson had just taken out of his pocket. He frowned and squeezed Janet's hand tightly. Brandon's fear at the moment was that Janet would naively believe Vinson and drink the potion.

Vinson and Alexandra were two people with very distinct personalities. Unlike Alexandra who always acted on his emotions, Vinson was mentally unstable and it was difficult to truly understand his thoughts. Because of this, Brandon felt that Vinson was much more dangerous. As for Wren, she seemed pretty trustworthy at first, but now it seemed like they couldn't trust her either.

At this time, Brandon felt as if the whole world was trying to hurt Janet, and that nowhere was safe.

While Brandon was always very doubtful and distrustful of Vinson, Janet always had an inexplicable trust in the latter. Even though Vinson's words made her frown, Janet didn't doubt him. Instead, she asked seriously, "How can you prove that the potion in your hand was made when you were working with Wren?"

Janet even wanted to ask Vinson how he was sure he wasn't hallucinating when he thought he was in the lab with Wren and Wren really came to him for help. Due to his mental instability, how could he be sure that all of this was true?

Janet would be more likely to believe Vinson if she could be sure that he wasn't a lunatic.

While she was pondering on this, a thought suddenly crossed her mind. "Where is Benny? Why

didn't he come to the hospital today?"

Since she couldn't really trust Vinson due to his uncertain mental state, she had to rely on Benny, who seemed more reliable. She would believe what Vinson said if Benny could testify to its truth.

The look on Vinson's face changed when Janet mentioned Benny. "He doesn't feel well, so I asked him to go back to the hotel and have a rest."

Seeing that Vinson was evasive, Janet's heart sank. She imagined that Vinson had relapsed and trapped Benny in the hotel. Now she was worried about Benny's safety.

Vinson didn't fail to notice the changed expressions on Brandon's and Janet's faces. He sighed helplessly and said, "I know I don't seem trustworthy, but I finished what I needed to say. It's up to you to decide what to do."

After saying that, Vinson put the potion on the table. Then, without saying anything more, he sat down, with his back towards Brandon.