

Chapter 1849 Time To Part

Wren smiled warmly at Janet and said, "Your open-heartedness and joyful spirit bring me such comfort. I see nothing but smooth seas ahead for you in the days to come."

Janet looked back at her, agreeing. "I wish you could move on from the past and enjoy a wonderful life with Vinson. You two are such kind souls, and a happy ending is what you truly deserve."

Wren's smile faded, and she seemed lost in thought.

"Is everything okay, Wren?" Janet asked cautiously.

Even though Janet wasn't sure about the details of Vincent and Wren's situation, she sensed there was a story behind their connection. Spending time with them, she understood they were both decent people, so any tension between them probably stemmed from a simple misunderstanding.

Wren sighed deeply, shaking her head, then confessed, "I've just been overthinking things, feeling like I owe him something all the time."

Janet held Wren's hand and reassured her, "Brandon and I have been through thick and thin, and who owes who doesn't matter anymore. When two hearts truly love, there's no need to tally up what's given and taken."

Wren looked at her with teary eyes, feeling deeply touched. After a moment of silence, she said, "I understand. Thank you."

Right after they wrapped up their talk, Wren's phone rang. She picked it up briefly, ended the call fast, and turned to Janet, saying, "Vinson's waiting downstairs. I better head out now."

"I'll walk you out." Janet accompanied Wren all the way to the hospital exit.

As Wren emerged from the hospital, struggling with her suitcase, Vinson sprang into action. He hurried out of the car, grabbed the suitcase from her, and placed it in the trunk.

Right then, Brandon's car pulled up too.

He approached Vinson and Wren, expressing his gratitude. "Thank you both for everything. If you ever need help, don't hesitate to reach out."

Tears filled Janet's eyes as she hugged Wren tightly, not wanting to let go. "Take care."

Wren gently patted her back. "You too."

After the embrace, Janet peered into the back seat of Vinson's car for a moment before asking, "Is someone in your car? I thought I heard a voice."

Vinson grinned and gestured towards Wren. "Oh, Wren loves dogs. She bought one from the roadside to bring home."

Brandon quickly changed the subject, saying, "The private plane is ready. It'll take you straight to the lab."

With their luggage loaded, Vinson and Wren nodded in agreement.

Brandon glanced at Janet and advised, "Wren's lab is pretty distant from Barnes. Don't waste any time. We'll have plenty more chances to catch up later on."

Janet nodded, waving goodbye.

As Wren opened the passenger door, Janet caught a glimpse of someone stretched out in the back seat of their car.

But Janet stayed silent, simply watching their car drive away before turning to grasp Brandon's arm, asking, "Did they catch Jeremy?"


Brandon reassured, "Jeremy's been dealt with. You can relax now; he won't be a threat to you anymore."

Upon hearing Brandon's words, Janet became almost certain that the person lying in the back seat of Vinson's car was indeed Jeremy. It seemed they were trying to spare her discomfort by keeping Jeremy out of sight.

Janet wished that Jeremy could use the best years of his life to make amends for his past wrongdoings by aiding in human medical experiments.

As they flew back to the laboratory, Wren glanced at Jeremy and sighed, asking, "Do you regret it, Jeremy?"

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 +120 Points at most

Jeremy's pale lips trembled with pain, his face contorted in agony. Through clenched teeth, he said, "I regret everything. I wish I'd poisoned both of you from the start, and I wish I'd blown up Frank's hospital!"

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