Chapter 1805 A Suspicious Nurse

Janet thought perhaps it was because she hadn't slept well the night before.

Her gaze remained fixed on the nurse. When she saw the nurse wheeling the trolley into Wren's treatment room, her stomach tightened once more.

Since Wren's wound had just been bandaged, she needed to take an injection and some anti-inflammatory medication.

After following the nurse inside, Janet watched as she crouched to retrieve an injection from a bag at the bottom of the trolley. She was so nervous that her hands trembled uncontrollably, tugging at the bag several times before she eventually managed to remove the injection.

Having been discreetly watching the nurse the whole time, Janet asked carefully, "Why don't you use the injection that you took from the second layer? Why did you take another one from the third layer?"

Her question caught the attention of everyone in the ward, leaving the nurse visibly flustered. Hurriedly, she explained, "These two injections are the same. I just forgot that I'd already taken one out earlier."

After her clarification, she showed both injections to

Chapter 1805 A Suspicious Nurse +120 Points at most the attending doctor and Wren in a bid to vindicate herself.

Judging from the packaging, it was evident that the two injections were indeed the same.

Frank became vigilant, exchanging a stern glance with the doctor. Dissatisfied with the impropriety of the situation, the doctor took the injections from the nurse and instructed her to leave

The nurse was clearly embarrassed, her eyes reddening with tears as she pleaded, "It was the head nurse who asked me to give the patient an injection. I was too nervous. I didn't realize that I had already taken one out earlier. I truly did not mean to do that. I am skilled at giving injections. Please allow me to stay."

The salary offered by Frank's private hospital was three times higher than that of other hospitals. However, it operated with standards and expectations that were commensurately higher. Nurses who made such mistakes in front of patients were usually fired.

As a result, Janet couldn't help but feel sorry for the nurse when she saw the tears forming in her eyes. After all, it was her inquiry that had created the current situation.

Just as she was about to say something, Brandon grabbed her by the wrist. Casting a cold glance at Frank, he said in a grave tone, "Deal with your internal affairs."

Frank's irritation was palpable as he waved his hand dismissively at the nurse and said, "You may take your leave."

Confronted with Frank's cold demeanor, the tears that had been welling up in the nurse's eyes began to stream down her face. She hastily wiped them away and exited the room, sobbing quietly.

With a frown, Janet said, "Perhaps I was being overly critical. She just forgot that she'd already taken out the injection."

Nevertheless, Frank opened the door and called his assistant. Gesturing towards the trolley, he said, "Send everything here for testing, and bring a new injection."

"Yes, Mr. Watson." The assistant acknowledged the directive and wheeled the trolley out of the treatment room.

Frank's decisive actions took Janet by surprise, but both he and Brandon were well aware of the traumathey had suffered at the hands of Jeremy, necessitating extreme caution when dealing with medication.

Frank let out a weary sigh and explained the situation patiently. "The nurse who just left is a new hire. Generally, we don't allow new staff to handle medications alone. As is expected, Wren's injury was an unexpected development. In the absence of any other available nurses, they might have had no choice but to send a newcomer to deliver the

Despite his calm explanation, he was acutely aware of how important Wren was to Janet and Brandon. He knew he had to be exercise caution.

As Frank spoke, Wren gazed at him with an angry expression on her face, understanding the implications of every word he said.

After a short while, the assistant returned with a new injection. The attending doctor then proceeded to give Wren an injection and some anti-inflammatory drugs.

Fully aware of Brandon's desire to speak to Wren privately and persuade her, Frank left the ward with the attending doctor after the completion of the treatment.

With only three people left in the ward, Brandon wasted no time and went straight to the point. "Wren, I know you have history with Vinson, but could you please put that aside for the sake of my wife's health and work with him to treat her?"

Upon hearing the name Vinson, Wren became livid. Placing a hand on the gauze on her head, she said coldly, "That's out of the question. I'll never work with him as long as I live!"

Brandon lowered his head with a smile and said, "If you agree to do that, I'll make a donation to enable establish a branch of your private hospital. Its location will be up to you to decide."

