

## Chapter 1820 I Can Protect You In Barnes

Brandon dismissed the concern with a carefree laugh. "Don't worry. Handling a few folks in Barnes is a piece of cake for me. The Barton family's may have some sway, but they're powerless here."

He turned his gaze to Sean and added, "Sean, take them to Azure Bayview. Bring some backup, but keep it low-key when you leave."

"Yes sir," Sean replied crisply.

"Hold on a moment," Alexandra interjected, pivoting towards Frank. "I'd be interested in seeing the pharmacy lab."

Frank appeared unsure, stumbling over his words in a perplexed manner.

After all, brewing potions was a highly confidential process for doctors. The best of the best could create potions that were highly sought after and worth a fortune. Wren would never allow Alexandra to enter and snoop around.

A knowing smile played on Alexandra's lips. "Relax, I just want to observe how they use the herbs I brought. Three years of researching those herbs has made me quite familiar with them. Perhaps I can even assist."

Frank exchanged a hesitant glance with Brandon. Receiving a subtle nod, Frank offered Alexandra a polite smile. "That might be possible, but I'll need to clear it with Dr. Black first."

Frank led the group to the laboratory's entrance, knocked, and stepped inside to whisper a few words to Wren.

Wren glanced at Alexandra through the lab's glass window, then nodded, granting her consent.

Before Alexandra entered, Janet thanked him sincerely once more.

Alexandra paused and looked back, asking earnestly, "Do you truly appreciate what I'm doing?"

The intensity in his gaze momentarily stunned Janet. She hesitated before offering a firm nod. "Regardless of the outcome, your medicine has been a tremendous help. If I regain my memories, I'll ensure you're appropriately compensated. Even if it fails, the terms we discussed still hold."

Janet understood that Alexandra's top priority was regaining control of the Barton family. It was a daunting challenge, but she was determined to support him in every way possible, including leveraging the Brandon and the White families' influence.

Brandon, too, sensed a flicker of something unsettling in Alexandra's eyes. With a protective instinct, he ushered Janet behind him. "My wife's

Chapter 1820 | Can Protect You In ... +120 Points at most  
word is my bond. Whatever you need, I'll do my best  
to help."

Hearing this, Alexandra gave a faint smile and  
replied, "No worries, I won't hesitate to ask for your  
help when I need it."

As Alexandra entered the lab and the door clicked  
shut, Janet breathed a sigh of relief.

Brandon settled Janet comfortably in the car. Both  
craved some well-deserved rest after the ordeal.


Nestled together, they reflected on the recent trials  
and tribulations. Securing the precious herbs, despite  
their exhaustion, lifted a significant weight off their  
shoulders.

In the car, Brandon hesitated momentarily before  
deciding to share with Janet the events that had  
unfolded in the Barton family's basement.


Shock rippled through Janet. "A murdered butler and  
a trusted bodyguard betraying Alexandra? That's  
heartbreaking."

Brandon gave her a tender look, took a deep breath,  
and said, "So Alexandra might be under a lot of  
emotional strain. If he asks for anything  
unreasonable from you, let me know. Don't shoulder  
it all on your own, okay?"

Janet furrowed her eyebrows tightly and nodded  
solemnly, her voice tinged with regret as she  
murmured, "It's all my fault. If it were not for me,  
you wouldn't have gotten involved in the Barton

Chapter 1820 I Can Protect You In ...  +120 Points at most family's affairs."

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

 I want no ads >