

Chapter 1823 I Want Janet To Fall In Love With Me

Wren fixed her disdainful gaze on Vinson, who was disheveled and unkempt. She had never imagined that a man his age, who appeared to be in his sixties, could still attract young girls.

Noticing the hostility in Wren's eyes and the way she was poised and ready to attack, Vinson quickly raised his hands in defense and began to explain himself. "Whoa, hold on a second! I've been swamped with research for years. I barely have time for any company, let alone young girls! I swear it's the truth!"

Concealed behind her mask, Wren couldn't help but smirk, satisfied with Vinson's reaction.

She knew Vinson well enough to understand he was a man of integrity and wasn't one to engage in flirtations. Even if approached by a girl, he wouldn't entertain any impure thoughts. She trusted him implicitly when it came to matters of the heart.

Even though Wren knew he was innocent, she maintained a cold demeanor. "Ensure the medicine is prepared meticulously, and don't waste time on irrelevant people."

Alexandra understood that Wren's comment was directed at him. However, he remained in good

Chapter 1823 | Want Janet To Fall I... 🎁 +120 Points at most spirits and sat back to enjoy the unfolding situation. Playfully, he advised, "You two, be careful. There's no room for errors. If Janet suffers any consequences, I'll be devastated."

Though Alexandra's remark seemed light-hearted, it struck a chord with Wren. Could there be truth behind his jest? She glanced at him reflexively, pondering.

Was Alexandra harboring feelings for Janet?

Although Wren didn't know what had happened between them, she knew that any unexpected developments could jeopardize the treatment.

But now wasn't the right time to ask Janet about it. Perhaps she was overthinking the situation, and Alexandra had simply made a casual remark without any deeper meaning behind it.

Besides, everyone knew of Brandon's fiery temper and his reputation for being ruthless. If Alexandra was foolish enough to have any hasty thoughts or ideas, Brandon would undoubtedly kill him.

Vinson was growing increasingly frustrated with Alexandra's constant interference. He knew he wouldn't have a chance to speak with Wren privately during the experiment.

Only after they completed their tasks amidst Alexandra's incessant chatter did Vinson, feeling concerned, approach Wren. "Is there anything else I can assist you with?"

Wren noticed the weariness etched on Vinson's face. His eyes were bloodshot, and she could tell he had been pushing himself too hard. She felt a pang of sympathy for him as she shook her head.

Vinson's eyes flickered with disappointment as he nodded, preparing to leave. Just as he reached for the door, Wren whispered in his ear, "Take care and get a good night's rest tonight."

Her words sparked excitement in Vinson's heart. At that moment, their eyes locked, communicating volumes without a single word spoken.

Vinson's mind drifted back to the time they spent together. Even then, their conversations were sparse, yet a single glance conveyed their emotions and profound affection.

He nodded in understanding and left. When he stepped out of the lab, a small smile formed on his lips.

He realized that Wren genuinely cared about him despite her cold attitude toward him.

As Vinson replayed Wren's words in his mind, he envisioned her gentle tone murmuring in his ear. He returned to the hotel with a spring in his step and a cheerful tune on his lips.

Wren stretched her back and massaged her aching shoulders and neck, feeling the weight of her long day. She was determined to power through and complete the remaining work.

She was profoundly focused on her work when Alexandra interrupted her thoughts. He glanced around the white-walled room and smiled, asking, "Is this experiment under wraps? Have you signed any confidentiality agreements? No surveillance, I hope?"

Wren's forehead creased in annoyance, and she stopped what she was doing. Raising her head, she shot him a warning glance. "What are you getting at? I'm warning you, don't cause any trouble."

But Alexandra seemed unfazed by her warning. He continued inspecting the lab, checking every nook and cranny. After ensuring no surveillance, he returned to his seat, satisfied.

With a sly smile, he casually swung his legs and said, "You know, with just a small tweak to the potion, I could make Janet fall head over heels in love with me without affecting its other effects."