

Chapter 1093 Frank Snitches On Janet

"Aren't you planning to talk with Elizabeth and Aunt Sophia?" Frank nonchalantly returned the phone to his pocket, rolled up his sleeves, and switched on the tap to wash the dishes as though nothing had transpired. Frank acted like he didn't hear what Janet had asked earlier.

Janet leaned against the door frame with a frigid stare. After a short while, she said, "I know you deliberately mentioned Brandon's name. If you want to send a message to him, I won't stop you. However, I will leave later and relocate somewhere Brandon will never trace me."

Frank applied pressure to the detergent bottle, dispensing its contents onto the dishcloth. He then proceeded to rub the oil stains on the plate with the cloth. Upon hearing Janet's words, he lifted his head to gaze at her, who appeared cold and not as amiable as she typically did.

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Frank spoke in a resigned tone. "Please try to calm down, Janet. Can't you just talk to Brandon? Why do you feel the need to flee your house?"

"I'm perfectly calm now," Janet said with a forced smile. "You'd best not interfere with my dispute with Brandon since you're an outsider. Or do you just enjoy messing about and interfering in other people's affairs?"

"What are you trying to say?" Feeling unhappy, Frank placed the dish he was holding down. He found it hard to tolerate Janet's sarcasm, although she was Brandon's spouse.

Had it not been for Elizabeth, Janet would not have initiated a conversation with Frank. "You are an exceptional doctor, but you withheld your patient's condition from their family."

Frank was at a loss for words and wiped the sweat from his forehead before responding, "So, this is what caused the argument between you two? I admit I was in the wrong. You see. As a doctor, I must abide by the patient's wishes when disclosing their medical condition to their family."

Furthermore, Brandon didn't inform Janet about his condition because he didn't want her to worry.

However, Frank refrained from vocalizing this thought.

Janet sneered and remarked, "That's all I had to say. You may text or call him if you wish."

Janet turned around and departed. She could not trust Frank because he was a close friend of Brandon's and he would definitely take Brandon's side.

"You do not have to leave. I won't disclose your whereabouts to Brandon, but I'm sure he already knows. Even if you'll leave here, Brandon will still find out where you are." Frank turned serious as he took back his smile and stared expressionlessly at Janet. "I noticed someone tailing us outside of W Marks earlier. Although those people were discreet, I think you also noticed them."

Janet confirmed that she had indeed noticed the people tailing them.

"If you intend to leave, you must first get rid of the bodyguards downstairs. I don't want to be accused of tipping Brandon off when he found you through them," Frank said with a slight smirk on his face.

Frank had observed that Janet did not take any steps to prevent Brandon's men from tailing her.

So Frank suspected that Janet actually did not want Brandon to be overly concerned about her safety.

Observing the faint smile on Frank's face, Janet was at a loss for words and uncertain about how to respond.

"What do you mean?" Elizabeth walked in and directed the question at Frank.

Upon hearing Elizabeth's words, Frank averted his gaze. Elizabeth gave him a disapproving look and said, "Aunt Sophia and I overheard your conversation outside. You should just wash the dishes now, or we will make you leave."

"I'm completely innocent. I kept my mouth shut."
With his head down, Frank began washing the dishes, skillfully wiping them dry and placing them in the cabinet.

"Janet, Aunt Sophia wants you to watch TV with her. She requested that I come to get you." Elizabeth led Janet to the living room.

Frank finished washing the dishes and cleaning the table before leaving the kitchen.

"Thank you, Dr. Watson." Elizabeth picked up Frank's coat from the sofa and gestured for him to leave. 2



Frank sighed and glanced toward the living room, where Sophia and Janet laughed while talking. As he donned his coat and prepared to depart, he grumbled, "I'm nothing more than your assistant." "Wait a minute! I have something for you." Elizabeth followed him and presented him with a

cake, saying, "This is for you. Aunt Sophia knows that it's your favorite."

Frank accepted the cake with a concealed grin.

"I require your assistance with one more matter. Please keep Janet's presence here confidential. She confided in Aunt Sophia and me, and I cannot betray her trust," Elizabeth inquired warily, aware that she was making a significant request of Frank.

Frank scowled, feeling powerless as he said, "Honestly, there are guards dispatched by Brandon stationed downstairs. Even if I remained silent, Brandon would know Janet's presence here. He probably already had."

"In any case, you mustn't inform him. If I discover you revealed this to him, you will spend your life with Brandon Larson. And I will never speak to you." Elizabeth warned firmly.

