

## Chapter 1203 Felt Pity For Laney

After the Maybach quickly pulled to a stop by the side of the road, Brandon opened the door and helped Janet out. He held her and patted her back gently.

Still breathing with difficulty, Janet leaned against the guardrail at the side of the road for support.

After a long time, she finally calmed down enough to breathe normally. ①

She took a deep breath and gazed ahead of her at the high mountains shrouded in mist in the distance. "Why didn't you tell me when you found out?" Her voice was so low.

Brandon sighed dejectedly. The pained look on her pale face broke him. "This is why! I was scared you would let your anger consume you," he said helplessly.

Actually, his plan had been to take care of it on his own. He never thought Janet would find out

before he did.

Still looking ahead of her, Janet's sight blurred as tears filled her eyes. "I feel so bad for Laney. She just gave birth to Garrett's baby. But he... he..."

Janet trailed off and broke into tears.

She kept thinking of the naive girl who had taken so much in just for Garrett. Laney's suffering started with Garrett's parents constantly maltreating her. Then, after she got pregnant, she suffered under Kailee's plots and games.

And just when they thought things were changing for the better, Garrett had to go and have an affair with the same Kailee.

As these thoughts flooded Janet's mind, it overwhelmed her so much that she couldn't take it anymore.

As she burst into endless tears, Brandon pulled her into his arms and comforted her. "Maybe it isn't what we think it is." <sup>2</sup>

"But the evidence is right before our eyes, Brandon. What more do you want?" Janet pulled away from Brandon and shook her head frantically. "I have to tell Laney. Right now! We're not any better than

that bastard if we keep her in the dark for much longer,"

she said heatedly and rushed towards the car to execute.

Before she took two steps though, Brandon wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her back. "Calm down, Janet. Calm down!" he said close to her ear.

Janet freed herself from his hold and turned on him.

"Calm down? How do you want me to do that? How do I stay calm when Garrett was having an affair while Laney was dying? An affair with the one woman that is behind most of Laney's misfortunes at that! How should I calm down?" Janet shouted.

The thought of Garrett's affair disgusted her so much that she felt like throwing up. She wanted to tear that mask off Garrett's face and expose him. She couldn't let Laney suffer in ignorance.

Brandon grabbed her and held her in place this time. "Listen, we can't understand exactly what happened just from what we have. It's very possible that Kailee made it seem this way. You know how she is." 

When Brandon's words sunk in, Janet paused. After a short moment, she shook her head in confusion. "But... But what if it's true? What if we're not mistaken?"

"Even it is, we can't tell Laney right now. Think about it.

She just gave birth, and is still very weak. How do you think she's going to take it?"

Brandon placed his hands on Janet's shoulders firmly and looked at her tenderly. "If we tell Laney this way, without thinking it through, we're going to ruin her relationship with Garrett. And if we do that, we'll be letting Kailee win."

Janet took a deep breath and nodded, seemingly calmer now. She looked up at him and asked in a low voice, "So, what do we do?"

Brandon let out a breath of relief. He was scared that he wouldn't be able to talk some sense into her. "I have already contacted the person who followed Garrett that day, and Garrett's assistant too. If there's anyone who can tell us what actually happened that day, they're the ones," Brandon said.

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 +90 Points at most

"Tell me! What did you do that day?"

Garrett spat out angrily through gritted teeth as he dragged Kailee into the hospital's VIP room, and slammed the door shut with his foot.

The loud sound of the door closing resonated throughout the room.

"Start talking! Those pictures? How did you do it?"

Garrett tightened his hold on her hand, his eyes shooting daggers at her as he waited for her to explain.

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