Chapter 1619 Motherhood Dreams

Contrary to Janet's eagerness, Johanna hesitated. It felt a little like overstepping to make a decision on such an important matter, so she suggested, "Why don't you talk about it with Brandon first? Pregnancy is a big step. It would be best if the both of you discuss it together."

Janet flushed, shyly admitting, "Actually, I wanted to surprise Brandon. If possible, I was hoping to tell him when the treatment is already successful."

Janet's explanation cleared things up, but Johanna still felt reluctant. "I think it's wonderful that you want to surprise him, but this is something you have to think about seriously as a couple. Besides..."

Her voice trailed off before she continued, "Besides, you've gone missing for a long time, and you went through a lot. You've even lost your memory. This might not be the best time for pregnancy."

At her words, Janet fell silent. Everything

Johanna said made sense, but Janet couldn't let go of the idea of having her own children now. She bit her lip and insisted, "But Mom, I really want a child for Brandon and me. Just imagining holding our child in my arms makes me feel so excited. I can't help but want to meet him or her as soon as I can."

Johanna let out a long sigh, feeling the beginning of a headache stir in her forehead. She rubbed her fingers over the spot and said, "Sweetheart, I understand your feelings. I am a mother, too, and it has been one of my greatest joys. I would love nothing more than for you to experience the same, and I'm sure that you will. However, it doesn't have to be now. Before anything else, your health and safety are the first priority. For your future child as well."

Janet knew what Johanna was worried about, but she was adamant about not giving up. "Mom, I have thought about this carefully," she pressed. "I have already considered my own state, including the loss of my memory, but what if the treatment helps? Maybe when things go well with it, I would naturally regain the memories I've lost. There's no reason not to try." Johanna mulled over her words in silence. Janet

seemed to have properly weighed all the factors. Apart from that, her persistence left no room for further discussion. Johanna knew she could not change Janet's mind. She had no choice but to give in. "Alright," Johanna conceded. "But you have to tell me the truth. How is your physical condition now? Is there anything that makes you feel uncomfortable?"

Seeing that Johanna had finally relented, Janet was overjoyed. "Don't worry," she assured her mother. "I went to Frank's private hospital a few days ago for a general check-up. The results came out really good. There was no problem at all. He didn't even prescribe any medicine for me."

A relieved sigh came from Johanna. "That's good to hear," she said, then shook her head with a helpless laugh. "Even when you've lost your memory, you're still as stubborn as ever."

Janet stuck out her tongue playfully and said, "You know, Mom, I've been with Brandon for a long time, and he's always been so good to me. This time, I want to be the one to do something for him."

"I see." Johanna nodded fondly, touched by Janet's thoughtfulness towards Brandon. Suddenly, the girl she had seen in the Larson family's house came to her mind. Johanna shifted the conversation and asked, "By the way, is Brandon's cousin still in your house? What kind of person is she? Is she causing you any trouble?"

"Brandon's cousin?" A short pause lapsed before Janet answered, "She's not there anymore. She had just left this morning."

She didn't want to talk about Audrey with Johanna. Audrey was sly and devious, and the things she said and did had been so vile that Janet didn't even want Johanna to know any of it.

"It's good that she has left," Johanna answered. Even when she had first caught sight of Audrey, Johanna felt a dislike toward her that she couldn't place. Something about her made Johanna wary. Thankfully, Audrey didn't stay for long. If she had, Johanna would have rushed to Larson family's house to drive the woman away herself.

Janet gave a few more hasty responses, then spoke about her biggest concern. "By the way, Mom, I'd like to ask for a favor. Please keep my pregnancy plans a secret from Brandon. I want

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to surprise him and tell him myself."

The cheerfulness in Janet's voice smoothed out Johanna's frown. She smiled and assured her, "Of course. Don't worry. No one else will know. This will be just between you and me."

Janet chuckled. "When can I meet the doctor? I can't wait to have the treatment."

Johanna thought for a while and said, "I'm going to make an appointment with him. I'll tell you as soon as the arrangement is set."

After securing a promise from Johanna, Janet hung up and let out a relieved sigh. Her chest was pounding in anticipation at the thought of having her own child soon, and she couldn't stop smiling.

The phone call had ended, but Johana was still worrying over Janet's physical condition. She hesitated for a moment, then called Brandon.

The call was soon connected. Johanna asked immediately, "Brandon, how is Janet's health lately? I know some good doctors who can help."