

Chapter 2138 Familiar Eyes

Beal frowned, his lips parting as if to speak, but the determined look in Brandon's eyes silenced him.

The silence between Brandon and Beal was thick with tension.

After a few moments, Beal placed his hand on Brandon's shoulder.

"I'm getting old, Brandon. I want you to be more careful. You and Janet's safety is the most important thing. Alexandra can wait."

Brandon understood Beal's tacit approval. However, Beal still hoped to avoid conflicts until Janet gave birth to stay away from any unnecessary trouble.

Brandon didn't want to confront Alexandra now either, but the latter's repeated provocations left him no choice. For Janet's sake, he had to act preemptively.

With a heavy sigh, Brandon confided in Beal about his suspicion that the Barton family had been deliberately targeting the Norris family, systematically abducting their children.

"Are you implying that the Barton family orchestrated Janet's childhood disappearance intentionally?" Beal's eyes widened in shock, anger coursing through his veins. His forehead veins bulged, and his fists clenched so tightly they creaked.

"It's purely speculative. There's no concrete evidence yet." Brandon shook his head. "But Sonia, Mona's daughter, was indeed abducted by the Barton family. I've verified it."

Beal hadn't anticipated that his early morning visit to Janet at the hospital would reveal such startling and infuriating news.

Were it not for his last vestige of reason, he might have sought instant retribution against Alexandra at that moment.

After collecting himself with several deep breaths, Beal managed to quell his anger and said, "Proceed with your plans. The resources and people of the White family are at your service."

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Brandon's face broke into a smile.

He knew Beal was firmly behind his decision to retaliate against Alexandra.

Since Beal was willing to support him, Brandon saw no reason to refuse. "Thank you, Beal. I won't hold back."

Meanwhile, as Johanna and Janet descended the stairs and walked to the garden, they coincidentally encountered a group of medical staff rushing past them.

Given her frequent hospital visits due to her pregnancy, she recognized most of the medical staff at the hospital.

However, this group was unfamiliar to Janet.

Perplexed by the sight of more than ten people on the medical team, Janet turned to a nurse nearby and asked, "Who are they?"

Glancing at the assembled medical team, the nurse explained, "A woman in her fifties was admitted last night, apparently poisoned. Since the hospital lacks specialized equipment and medical staff, we've called in external medical assistance."

Poisoned...

Janet quickly pieced it together. This team was here for Mona.

She nodded gratefully to the nurse. "I understand. Thank you."

"Anytime. Please let us know if you need anything," the nurse responded respectfully.

Unaware of the situation, Johanna suggested, "Look, the flowers up ahead are in full bloom. Let's go take a closer look."

"Sure." Janet composed herself with a faint smile for Johanna.

As Janet turned, something made her halt.

A strange sensation made her feel like someone was watching her from behind.

"What's the matter?" Johanna noticed Janet's uneasy expression.

Janet remained silent, turning to look behind her, and found herself

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