

Chapter 2139 Frank's Reminder

Alexandra!

A sharp intake of breath escaped Janet's lips. There, blending in with the foreign medical team, stood Alexandra.

A jolt of surprise coursed through her, but she quickly regained her composure. Reaching for her phone, she dialed Brandon.

The call connected instantly.

Brandon's soothing voice filled her ear. "Janet, everything alright?"

Janet pursed her lips and, turning slightly to shield herself from Alexandra's view. "Brandon, Alexandra's here. Disguised among the medical team," she whispered.

"Understood. Be careful, Janet." The concern in Brandon's voice deepened. "Where are you?"

"The back garden," Janet replied, scanning her surroundings.

"Stay put. I'm coming down now." The urgency in Brandon's voice was unmistakable.

Ending the call, Janet froze as footsteps approached from behind.

Tensing, she carefully identified the sound. It was distinctly male.

There was no way Brandon could have arrived that fast. It had to be Alexandra.

The footsteps grew louder, their steady rhythm a relentless drum against her pounding heart. Janet felt her blood pressure skyrocket.

"Calm down, Janet," she mentally chanted. "It's just Alexandra. You're safe. You have your mother and the bodyguards."

With a fortifying breath, Janet spun around, ready to face her enemy.

But instead of Alexandra's menacing glare, she was met with Frank's goofy expression.

Her anger flared. She was tempted to deck him in the face right then and there.

All that worry, all that fear, for this?

Frank, oblivious to her emotional rollercoaster, raised an eyebrow at her glare. "Such a warm welcome, Janet," he teased.

"Frank!" she exclaimed, exasperation coloring her voice. "I thought you were Alexandra! What were you thinking? You nearly gave me a heart attack!"

Frank sheepishly scratched his head. "Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. Elizabeth just asked me to check in and make sure you're okay."

"Elizabeth called you?" Surprise flickered across Janet's face.

"Yeah. She wanted to talk, but worried you might be asleep already." Frank paused. "She's swamped and can't visit. If you have time, you can call her. She really cares about you."

"I see. I'll call her later." Noticing Frank lingering, Janet tilted her head in question. "Anything else?"

Frank leaned closer, his voice dropping to a low murmur. "Just a heads-up. Alexandra's here, snuck in with the medical team. Be careful. If everything's fine, stay put in the ward."

With that warning, Frank retreated, rejoining the hospital's external medical team.