

Chapter 2140 The Reason Why Janet Stayed In Hospital

A sliver of fear crept into Janet's eyes at Frank's reminder. A sheen of cold sweat beaded on her forehead.

Johanna noticed the change in Janet's demeanor. Her brow furrowed with concern.

"What's wrong, honey? Are things getting dangerous?" Johanna asked, her grip tightening protectively on Janet's arm. "Should we return home?"

Although the White family lacked a lot of the hospital's medical equipment, Johanna's only concern was Janet's well-being.

Feeling the warmth of her mother's touch, Janet offered a weak smile and shook her head, forcing down the rising panic.

"Don't worry, Mom. Brandon's prepared for everything. Things might get dicey, but I trust him to keep me safe."

Johanna's frown deepened. "Dicey? Then you should leave! Why take unnecessary risks? It's ridiculous!"

"I can't," Janet insisted, even as a hint of irritation flickered in Johanna's eyes.

"Why not? Explain yourself," Johanna pressed, forcing down her anger.

Hearing this, Janet stroked her abdomen and responded, "Only when I'm in the hospital will Alexandra take the risk. Brandon will take him out once and for all when he rears his head. He's a ticking bomb."

For her child, Janet was willing to face danger.

Understanding dawned on Johanna, and her anger slowly melted away. "What can I do to help?"

"No, there's no need for you or Dad to take any risks with me," Janet reassured her mother with a small smile.

"Don't be silly!" Johanna countered. "If you are willing to risk your safety



for your child, then why wouldn't I do the same for you?"

Her words were firm. Janet's eyes welled up with tears upon hearing them.

Though touched, Janet remained resolute in protecting her parents. But so was Johanna. She refused to leave despite her daughter's pleas.

Their discussion continued as they walked towards the back garden.

To ease the tension, Janet decided to change the subject. "Mom, how have things been with you lately? Any challenges with the business?"

Johanna's worry lines softened as she chuckled. "Brandon is treating us well; he's taking good care of our business. Beal's become quite the celebrity, with people lining up to work with him, but he's being quite selective."

"Oh really?" Janet offered a laugh, but anxiety was bubbling inside her.

The confrontation with Alexandra was imminent, and she had no idea what dirty tricks he might pull.

What if her parents were caught in the crossfire?

She'd exhausted every argument to convince Johanna to leave, but her mother remained resolute.

As Janet fretted over a solution, She spotted Brandon rushing over. Her eyes flashed with joy and relief.

A silent exchange passed between them, and they immediately grasped each other's intent.

Wrapping his arm around Janet's waist, Brandon addressed Johanna. "Johanna, I'm taking Janet for her prenatal class soon. I need to change into something comfortable."

"Then I'll come along," Johanna declared promptly.

Janet instinctively waved a hand in protest, fearing to hurt her mother's feelings. With feigned shyness, she said, "Mom, the doctor suggested it's best for Brandon to accompany me to help strengthen the father-child bond."

Johanna fell for the ruse. "Of course, dear. You two go ahead. Beal and I will head back," she said with a smile.