

Chapter 1552 Take Her Home

Brandon was acutely aware of their subtle interaction. His dark eyes narrowed slightly, and he leaned against the sofa without uttering a word.

Beal whispered in Johanna's ear, "If we do this now, we'll only make things worse. We wouldn't be any different from those media. Don't mention it to Brandon. At the worst, we can arrange for more bodyguards to ensure our daughter's safety. That way, those guys won't be able to get close to her."

Johanna shrugged off Beal's hand and glared at him, retorting, "Janet is our daughter. Even if you're not concerned, I am deeply worried about her. Her previous disappearance has had a huge psychological impact on me. I won't tolerate any risk to her safety again."

Beal's brow furrowed as he turned his gaze to Brandon. Lowering his voice, he said, "Of course I'm concerned about our daughter, but I also have faith that Brandon will keep her safe."

These are tumultuous times. If we take Janet home abruptly, it might lead the media to believe that Brandon is truly guilty of the alleged murder and that a rift between the White Group and the Larson Group has arisen."

Despite speaking in hushed tones, Brandon managed to catch the gist of their conversation.

He arched an eyebrow and asked in a composed manner, "Beal, Johanna, are you considering taking Janet back to your house?"

With a helpless look on his face, Beal replied, "No, we're just a bit worried about her safety."

As he spoke, he continued to tug at Johanna's sleeve, clearly signaling for her to refrain from going any further.

In spite of Beal's attempt to stop her, Johanna persisted, "Brandon, we have no ulterior motives. We're just a bit concerned that your house isn't entirely safe, and wish to take Janet back to our house for the time being."

Observing Johanna's insistence, Beal placed a hand on his forehead and let out a deep sigh. With a look of concession on his face, he chimed in, saying, "Now, Jeremy is like a viper lurking in the dark. We can't tell when he'll suddenly reappear and strike. We're really

worried that Janet might still be in danger."

Johanna nodded in agreement and added, "Besides, she's still grappling with amnesia. We're keen to avoid any further distressing stimuli for her."

Casting a glance at Brandon's somber expression, Beal said with a bitter smile, "We understand that now isn't the best time for such a discussion. It's just that Janet is our only daughter. We..."

He let out soft sigh and left his sentence unfinished.

As parents, their utmost priority was their daughter's safety, especially given Janet's prior disappearance for a few months. They didn't know how much hardship she had suffered, but they wanted to shield her from any further harm.

In order to prevent Brandon from being overly concerned, Johanna let out a sigh and reassured him, saying, "Don't worry. We just want to take Janet home for a while so she can recover. Once you've resolved the situation here, we'll bring her back."

Beal immediately concurred, "Indeed. If you ever want to see her, you're always welcome at our house."

Brandon's expression grew somber. He pursed his lips and remained silent.

In truth, he understood Johanna's and Beal's concerns and their deep affection for Janet. Nonetheless, he felt a lingering sense of depression.

The thought of being separated from Janet weighed heavily on him, creating a feeling of suffocation within him.

At the moment, however, Jeremy was operating undercover, while Brandon himself was exposed, with public opinion squarely against him.

Since he wasn't completely confident in his ability to locate Jeremy, it might indeed not have been the best choice for Janet to stay with him.

Johanna and Beal exchanged glances, both with a helpless look in their eyes.

In truth, they held Brandon in very high regard, but Janet's safety took precedence above all else. As a result, they were genuinely averse to taking any risks.

Despite the potential for their words to cause some friction between the White family and the Larson family, they felt the need to say them.

Their fervent hope was that Brandon wouldn't hold Janet responsible, and that if he wanted to lay blame on anyone, he would direct it to them. After a moment of silence, Brandon finally yielded with a reluctant nod. "I understand. You're right. It's not the best course of action for Janet stay with me at this time."

Upon seeing that Brandon had agreed, Johanna and Beal felt a collective sense of relief wash over them. Prior to that, they had been worried about how they were going to take Janet back home if Brandon didn't agree.

Brandon pursed his lips and said, "Please take good care of her during her time with you. As for her amnesia, I've hired a professional team to address it. Tomorrow, I'll personally accompany her to go have an examination."

"We're family. You're welcome to visit the White residence whenever you wish," Johanna quickly replied. "We'll bring Janet back when the time is right. She's the apple of our eye, and we'll ensure that she's well taken care of. Rest assured."

"It seems like you've had a good discussion, but shouldn't you have asked for my opinion first?"

The abrupt voice from the stairwell caught them

off guard. Their gazes turned in the direction of the voice, revealing Janet, dressed in a housecoat, standing in the living room stairway.

With her lips tightly pressed together, she glanced at them with a displeased look on her face.