Chapter 1573 I Am Afraid You Will Be Jailed

Brandon didn't expect Frank to think that way. He rolled his eyes and said, "Who told you..."

However, the door to the lounge burst open and hit the wall with a loud bang before Brandon could finish his words.

Brandon and Frank turned sharply at the door, startled by the sudden loudness.

It was Janet! She stood weakly by the door, trembling involuntarily. Her face was pale, and she looked pitiful and fragile.

It was the first time Brandon had seen Janet in such despair. His heart skipped a beat. Striding towards her, he asked anxiously, "Janet, what happened? What's wrong?"

Janet's pale lips trembled, her bright eyes were now filled with tears, and they rolled down her cheeks when she blinked.

She was speaking incoherently through her sobs as she crouched down. The despair in her eyes made her look so melancholy that people

would feel sorry for her.

Brandon's heart ached when he saw the sorrow in her eyes. A lump formed in his throat.

He held Janet carefully in his arms and softened his tone. "What's wrong? Tell me, what happened. I'll solve it for you, okay? Honey, don't cry."

Janet gripped Brandon's clothes tightly, afraid that he might disappear. "No... I don't want you to..." she continued, crying incoherently.

"Okay, okay, I won't," Brandon said soothingly. Although he didn't know what Janet was trying to say, he continued comforting her, "I'll let you decide. Don't cry, okay?"

As Janet's sobs gradually subsided, Brandon breathed a sigh of relief. He glanced at the nurse outside the door and asked, "What happened? Something is wrong with the examination? Or did you do something to her?"

The nurse outside, who was silently admiring Brandon's good looks, was frightened by his sudden sternness. She lowered her head and stammered, "Mrs. Larson's examination went well, and we didn't do anything bad to her! Please rest assured."

Just then, Frank spoke up. "Brandon, don't

worry. I gave them instructions not to neglect Janet. If they dare to slack off, I will fire them immediately."

Brandon nodded. He knitted his brows and asked, "Then what happened?"

The nurse was about to explain when Janet stopped crying. She stuck her head out of Brandon's arms and said hoarsely, "Brandon, you misunderstood. They didn't do anything wrong."

She took a step back and glanced at him with her teary eyes. Feeling aggrieved, she said pointedly, "I heard everything."

Brandon was stunned for a while. "What did you hear?" he asked in confusion.

Tears were gathering again in Janet's eyes. She lowered her head and murmured, "I heard everything..."

Brandon looked at the nurse helplessly and asked, "What's going on? Tell me."

The nurse explained, "Mrs. Larson heard the conversation between you and Dr. Watson at the door. She must be afraid that you will be jailed, hence her sadness."

The nurse watched Brandon's expression carefully as she spoke.

Although she was afraid of Brandon, she was also curious if such a handsome and excellent man like Brandon had killed someone.

"Is that it?" Brandon mused and couldn't help but chuckle. He bent over and looked at Janet. "Are you crying so sadly because you are afraid that I will go to jail?" he asked.

When Janet heard the casualness in his tone, she glared at him and said angrily, "Why are you still smiling? Aren't you worried about your situation at all?"

"Silly girl," Brandon said with a smile. He patted her back and held her in his arms. "Don't listen to Frank. Jeremy's matter is almost settled. I'll be fine," he comforted.