

Chapter 1674 I Want To Give Him A Surprise

After Johanna departed, Nightingale noticed Janet's frown, tinged with worry. She asked in a serious tone, "Should we have someone look into those two women's identities? Or maybe teach them a lesson in secret?"

Janet shook her head swiftly and replied, "No, my parents will manage. It's best we don't stir up more trouble."

"Understood." Nightingale nodded in agreement and focused on her driving.

She maneuvered skillfully through the bustling, congested streets.

Janet sat next to the car window, her eyes scanning the busy traffic outside. She felt a mix of restlessness and conflict, wanting to speak but holding back.

Eventually, she turned to Nightingale, who drove with focus, and said, "Nightingale, may I ask a favor of you?"

Nightingale responded promptly, "Of course, go ahead."

Janet's eyes flickered with uncertainty. After a pause, she requested cautiously, "Could you keep the accident with the two women at the hospital a secret from Brandon?"

Nightingale glanced at Janet in the back seat through the rearview mirror, her eyes narrowing almost imperceptibly.

She replied slowly, "Of course. As a bodyguard, I keep my employer's secrets. I won't share any private information of the White family without permission."

Janet let out a relieved sigh and smiled, "Thank you. You're a true professional."

She then looked at Nightingale's profile, feeling a bit embarrassed. Hesitating again, she added, "And, could you also not mention my hospital visit to Brandon?"

Before Nightingale could answer, Janet quickly said, "I want it to be a surprise."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Nightingale nodding firmly in agreement.

Janet's face showed a flicker of confusion as she paused, surprised by Nightingale's immediate agreement. She hadn't expected such readiness.

Given Nightingale's close bond with Brandon and her trusted status in the Darkmoon, Janet had assumed Brandon would have instructed Nightingale to keep him informed about her activities.

In Janet's mind, it seemed logical that Brandon would want Nightingale to report any situation that could be risky, like her hospital visit.

Nightingale caught Janet's gaze in the rearview mirror and said earnestly, "My duty is to you as

your personal bodyguard. I'll follow your instructions to the best of my ability." After this explanation, Nightingale returned her focus to the road, and silence enveloped the car again.

Janet couldn't shake the feeling that there was something peculiar about Nightingale's words, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Then, it clicked. Janet recalled the complex family dynamics she had read about in the news, involving wealthy families. She suddenly grasped the implication of Nightingale's statement.

She had intended to clarify to Nightingale that her relationship with Brandon wasn't a business arrangement like those Nightingale might have seen before.

But as Janet was about to speak, she decided there was no need to delve into such personal details with Nightingale.



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