

Chapter 1910 A Narrow Escape

Brandon's heart lurched at the sight. Bodyguards swarmed Claude, who was already in a frenzy.

Holding Janet close, Brandon asked anxiously, "Are you okay? Did he hurt you?"

Janet nodded her head. "I'm fine."

She turned to Draco next. "Are you alright?"

"No worries," Draco replied, shaking his head. He quickly straightened his clothes and hair, regaining his composure.

"Don't wander off again," Brandon said in a low voice. "It's too dangerous. We should get you to the hospital for a checkup."

Janet sighed in frustration. She was just taking a bathroom break. How is that wandering off?

She glanced at the struggling Claude. With no excuse, she followed Brandon out.

Even after leaving the hallway, Janet could hear Claude's shouts and pleas for Brandon to let go of Apachicorp Entertainment.

Back in the car, Janet calmed down and checked her stomach for any pain. Relief washed over her as she

found none. She then explained to Brandon what happened with Claude.

"It's sad." Janet sighed. "An accomplished agent reduced to this in less than a month."

Brandon scoffed. "Why do you think he was so arrogant before?"

Intrigued, Janet looked at Brandon, clearly wanting to hear the story.

Seeing her curiosity, Brandon had no choice but to explain the rise of Apachicorp Entertainment and its agent's past achievements.

"This company used to specialize in creating online celebrity personas. After launching a few celebrities, they shifted to creating idols. However, their methods remained the same—plastic surgery, exploiting existing stars' fame, and buying fake online endorsements. They've been a major source of trouble in the entertainment industry."

Understanding dawned on Janet's face, leaving her speechless. "So, the agent wanted to use my name for publicity, which annoys you. And Larson Group's disapproval gave the entertainment industry an excuse to shun them? It may look like a powerful group suppressing a newcomer, but it's actually the industry cleaning house. They really hammered down on them."

Brandon nodded, reaching out to touch her hair. "You're incredibly smart. Your analysis is spot-on."

Despite this, a flicker of sadness crossed Janet's face. The sight of the once-powerful agent reduced to such despair had tugged at her heartstrings for a moment.

Brandon reassured her. "These things happen all the time in this industry. Don't beat yourself up about it. In a way, it's a positive development for the entertainment circle to weed out bad practices. Negative emotions can harm the baby, so try to let it go."

Their conversation was interrupted as the car pulled up to the hospital entrance. Frank arranged for a seasoned obstetrician to give Janet a basic checkup. After confirming everything was okay, Frank released them to go home.

Leaving the hospital, Janet placed a hand on her stomach. "Thankfully, the baby's alright."

A pang of guilt hit Brandon. "Next time, I'll stay by your side the entire time. I won't let anything happen to you."

This incident solidified his decision. Moving back to the White family's villa seemed like the right course of action. Janet needed someone with her at all times, and no one was better than her parents for the job.