

Chapter 1934 Your Condition Is Stable Now

Janet looked at Brandon and said, "I don't want to go back. I like it when my mom takes care of me."

Feeling better, Brandon drove the car to the hospital.

Actually, Janet was always a bit scared of hospitals. She always felt like she'd hear bad news there.

Seeing her nervous, Brandon reassured her, "Don't worry. Everything will be okay. I'm here with you."

When they got to the hospital and stepped out of the elevator, they saw Frank. His jaw was unshaven, and his eyes looked tired.

Surprised, Janet asked, "Frank? What's happened? Are you okay?"

Frank glanced at Brandon and then answered, "I had two emergencies last night. I didn't get any sleep. It's normal for us working in hospitals."

Janet, still worried, asked tentatively, "Really? I've never seen you like this before."

Frank replied resignedly, "I just finished a major surgery. Really, I'm fine. Look at your faces! You two aren't better than me!"

Finishing his words, Janet and Brandon exchanged

Chapter 1934 Your Condition Is Stable +120 Points at most
glances. Their complexions were indeed even worse.

Frank escorted the two to the examination room and continued, "I've recently contacted a reliable psychologist. After your physical examination, let the psychologist help you and see if it makes a difference."

Janet went for the examination cooperatively. Before she went in, Brandon also comforted her for a while.

After the examination room door closed, Brandon turned to Frank and asked, "What's wrong?"

With a bitter smile, Frank replied, "Just personal stuff. I can handle it, don't worry."

Raising his eyebrows, Brandon asked, "If you can handle it, why do you look like this? Can you still perform surgeries like this?"

Frank rubbed his eyebrows and said helplessly, "I'll go rest soon. I'll be fine before work tomorrow."

Seeing Frank wasn't willing to discuss further, Brandon didn't push. He patted Frank on the shoulder and said, "Okay, get some rest. If you need anything, call me anytime."

Frank nodded and returned to work.

After Janet finished her examination, they found the doctor who had been looking after her during her pregnancy checkups. In the familiar office, memories of the past made the atmosphere awkward.

The doctor cleared his throat and said, "Mrs. Larson, you're healthy, and the baby is developing well. No need to worry too much. You're stable now, so just relax and do what other pregnant women do."

Touching her still-flat belly, Janet said happily, "Thank you, doctor."

But Brandon was still concerned and asked, "Doctor, will her insomnia affect her health?"

The doctor's expression changed, and he said, "Insomnia can affect anyone's health, especially Mrs. Larson, who is pregnant. She should try to sleep early. If she can't sleep at night, she should rest more during the day."

Vincent nodded seriously.

Seeing the hospital's main investor looking so serious, the doctor became nervous, sweat beading on his forehead.

Just as he was trying to figure out what to do to save face in front of this important person, Janet tugged Brandon's arm and said, "The doctor just told us to relax. Why are you so serious?"