

Chapter 1965 Pick Up Hannah

Janet returned home to talk to her parents about inviting Hannah to stay for a while, and they were all for it.

Johanna commented, "We owe a lot to Hannah for taking care of you back then."

"Yeah, Hannah's getting up there in years. It's comforting to have her close by," Beal added.

Seeing her parents' acceptance, Janet responded gratefully, "Thanks, Mom and Dad."

The next day, Brandon drove Hannah to the White family's home.

Janet escorted Hannah inside and noticed she appeared more subdued than usual. Concerned, she reassured her, "Hannah, don't worry, I'm here for you. Just take it easy and make yourself at home."

As Janet spoke with Hannah, she caught a glimpse of Norma.

Norma, the woman standing behind Hannah, had a pale complexion dotted with freckles.

She had been stunned since stepping out of the car. Aware of Janet's affluence, she hadn't anticipated

the extent of her wealth. The mansion was large and located centrally in the city.

Norma couldn't help but pinch her arm, feeling a mix of pain and elation. It was as if she had won the lottery, confident that her connection with Janet would open doors for her in Barnes.

It was definitely the right call to bring the child to see Hannah.

Following Hannah, she gushed, "Janet, you look absolutely fabulous, and your home is so opulent!"

Janet smiled faintly, choosing to ignore Norma and continue her conversation with Hannah.

Hannah, weary and suspicious of Norma, leaned in and whispered to Janet, "Handling Norma is tricky; she's utterly shameless! She's devoured all my winter provisions and sold off the precious ornaments from the house."

Hannah's concern grew as she feared Janet might also fall prey to exploitation, feeling remorseful for dragging her into this mess once more.

Her son, Tyler Wilde, had already troubled Janet in the past, and now here was a woman claiming to be his girlfriend, arriving with a child in tow.

Noticing Hannah's distressed expression, Janet offered reassurance. "Don't fret. I'll handle it."

She then directed the servant, "Please escort Hannah back to her room for some rest."

"Yes, Madam."

As Norma attempted to follow Hannah, Janet blocked her way, stopping her in her tracks.

Looking at her, Janet said, "Don't rush. let's talk first."

Startled by Janet's commanding presence, Norma blurted out in a panic, "What are you planning? Listen up! This child I'm holding is Hannah's only great-grandchild. You better leave us alone!"

Janet responded soothingly, "Relax, I have no intention of causing trouble. Hannah's too old to look after you and your son. I owe her; she raised me. However, I need to be sure that this child is truly Tyler's."

Upon hearing this, Norma quickly assured her, "It's Tyler's baby. He got me pregnant before he was incarcerated. I've had nowhere to turn but to Hannah. I've just given birth, and without a job or savings, raising a child is overwhelming. I'm hoping Hannah can help, since the baby is her great-grandson."

Janet maintained her calm demeanor and smiled. "I understand, but I still need confirmation that he is indeed Hannah's great-grandson. So please, could you take him for a paternity test tomorrow? That would put everyone's mind at ease."

Norma nodded, then hesitated and went on, "Oh, but with Tyler in prison, drawing his blood will be impossible."


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Janet smiled faintly and reassured, "Don't worry. A grandparent-grandchild paternity test is also possible."

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