Chapter 840 Ask Brandon For Help

Janet suspected that there was something fishy and Jorge must have done something to Draco when he pushed him.

However, she didn't tell Draco all her doubts, at least not without proper evidence. It had been a chaotic scene, and Janet hadn't been able to see it all clearly.

It was currently all just her suspicion.

But Janet couldn't rest assured unless Draco received a thorough check-up at the hospital.

Janet helped Draco off of the plane and back through the boarding gate.

Brandon was wandering back and forth at the gate, looking frantically through the crowd who had just come out.

When he finally saw Janet, he immediately ran over.

Janet noticed Brandon instantly. He was too tall not to notice! She hesitated for a moment, looking over at Draco.

"Go ahead. Your husband must be very worried about you." With a gentle smile, Draco let go of Janet's wrist.

Janet nodded back with her own smile. Then, out of pure need, Janet rushed over to Brandon.

Once the two of them reached each other amidst the

crowd, they instantly clung to one another tightly.

It took Janet a while to calm down after all of that excitement.

She continued to wrap her arms around Brandon. For this moment, everything around them seemed to disappear, and they were the only two people in the world.

"Let me check if you're hurt." Brandon let go of Janet and was about to roll up her sleeves.

Janet smiled and waved his hand away. "I'm really fine," she said.

"I'll check you when we get home, then." Brandon relaxed and hugged Janet again.

"How did you know that Jorge was on the plane?" Janet asked curiously, as she leaned against his chest.

"He followed you right after you boarded the plane. I saw a suspicious-looking man and asked Sean to look into it, but I didn't expect it was really Jorge. I thought I was just being paranoid."

Brandon began to worry over the situation.

How did Jorge manage to escape from police custody and get to the airport all by himself?

It was very likely that Jorge had received help from someone.

Looking over at Brandon and Janet hugging each other,

Draco felt at a loss. He slowly walked over to them with his luggage and prepared to say goodbye and then leave.

"Thank you for your help today, Mr. Wesley." Brandon turned around and looked at Draco.

With a faint smile, Draco replied detachedly, "You're welcome. Janet's my employer. It was my duty to keep her safe."

Janet let go of Brandon. Guessing that Draco didn't intend to go to the hospital after all, she began to fret. "Mr. Wesley, you promised me you would go to the hospital and get a check-up."

With a helpless smile, Draco raised his hand to look at his watch and said, "I don't have time to go to the hospital now. Janet. The flight's been delayed. I don't know when the next one will be. I'm worried that we might not arrive at the show in time."

Just then, an idea occurred to Janet. She looked over to Brandon with her clear eyes and said, "That's easy. Brandon can help us!"

"Okay." Brandon looked at her with love in his eyes.

He said, "You two should go to the hospital now, and I'll get in touch with my people to arrange for a helicopter to take you to Northcliffe later." Glancing over at the airport's world clock, Brandon said, "You should arrive in Northcliffe at 2 PM, local time."

After hesitating for a while, Draco nodded in agreement. At the moment, there was no better solution.

However, he still didn't think there was any actual reason to go to the hospital.

"I think I'm going to pass on the hospital," Draco said. "I'm really fine. Instead, Janet and I can take the time to discuss the runway order for the fashion show."

After all, Draco had only just checked his arm on the plane. There was no wound to be found.

Janet raised her voice firmly and said, "No, you have to go to the hospital."

She wouldn't be able to rest assured until he had gotten a clean bill of health from a medical professional.

Janet then took Draco straight to the hospital.