

Chapter 1055 The Whites Were Back

"Wait..." Janet jumped out of bed and rushed to put on her shoes, but the door was pushed open from the outside again before she could.

"See? I've told you that the patient in this ward is my daughter," Johanna emphasized once more, looking impatient. She pushed the care worker who tried to stop her and barged into the room with Beal.

When Janet looked Johanna in the eyes, she felt extremely awkward. "Mom, when did you and Dad return?" Her face flushed red as she asked.

Beal and Johanna had just recently embarked on a long-delayed round-the-world tour. Ever since they were reunited with their daughter Janet, they had been able to really enjoy their retired life.

As such, Janet did not expect to see them back so soon.

"My dear, what happened to you? Was it you or

Brandon that got hurt?" Johanna asked, eyes wide with puzzlement. By chance, she saw Janet standing next to the bed holding a bag of chips and crumbs sticking out of the corners of her lips.

Meanwhile, the real patient, Brandon, who was slicing a pineapple diligently, carved the fruit into what almost looked like a work of art.

"Brandon wanted to eat some chips. I was just tasting them for him..." Janet murmured. Janet picked up a tissue and wiped her mouth hastily after putting on her shoes. She nudged Brandon with her elbow, hinting at him to speak for her.

Johanna stepped forward and held Janet's arm. "Stop bullying your husband. After all, he needs to rest right now." She gently pinched the tip of Janet's nose and said in a reproachful tone, but her eyes were full of love for her daughter.

"Mom, I would never bully him." Janet leaned on Johanna's shoulder, acting like a spoiled child.

Johanna adored her long-lost daughter and couldn't bear to blame her. She smiled helplessly at Beal and said, "Okay, fine. You've won."

Janet pursed her lips, content to be surrounded by

happiness and love. "What are you and Dad doing here?" she asked, snapping out of her reverie.

Beal placed the gift they had brought on the table and complained, "It was your mother's call! She was so worried about you that she practically begged me to bring her here."

Raising an eyebrow at Beal, Johanna retorted hastily, "Was I the only one who was worried? Someone got furious when he heard that Brandon was on a business trip without his daughter. He immediately arranged for a plane to fly us home. And, enraged, he vowed on the plane that he would not let Brandon get away with mistreating his daughter."

Beal didn't expect Johanna to rat him out like that. He blushed with embarrassment and complained, "Honey, you're not supposed to tell them! You... It's... Never mind! Forget it!"

Johanna and Beal's squabble ended with smiles. Janet squinted her eyes, taking Johanna's arm in one hand and Beal's arm on the other, and said, "I know that you two care about me a lot, but who told you that I was here?"

"A young handsome man told us. He's Brandon's assistant." Johanna couldn't recall Sean's name at the time. She pointed to the door and said softly, "He's standing just outside. He was kind enough to bring us here."

Sean stuck his head out of the door and said timidly, "Sorry, Mrs. Larson."

"Sean, you're being nosy." Janet complained.

Johanna furrowed her eyebrows at Janet and explained, "Don't blame him. It's not his fault. If it weren't him, your father and I would have asked someone else. Last time, Brandon suffered memory loss due to an accident, and he is currently in critical condition again. Of course, we were both concerned about him too."

"Don't worry! Brandon has almost recovered," Janet said. "Besides, Brandon has fully regained his memory. To be honest, it was sort of a blessing in disguise for his situation."

Both Johanna and Beal were surprised, "Really? Is this true, Brandon?"

Brandon went into great detail about what had previously occurred. He was aware that Johanna

and Beal had come here out of concern for Janet's emotional state following his accident.

He stumbled out of bed before bowing to Johanna and Beal. In front of them, he made a solemn promise, saying, "I'm sorry to have caused you trouble when I was suffering from amnesia. Give me one more chance, please. I give you my word that I will make it up to Janet for all the pain and suffering I have caused her."

"Honey, what are you talking about? My parents never blamed you for what happened," Janet said to him lovingly. Just as she was about to walk to Brandon, she was pulled back by Johanna.

Johanna calmly exchanged a glance with Beal and said, "Brandon is usually haughty and short-spoken. I can't believe he's apologizing to us."

Not knowing what her parents were going to do, Janet said anxiously, "Mom, Brandon shouldn't be out of his bed."

"It's just a bow. Don't worry." Johanna nearly found it amusing that her daughter was so quick to defend her spouse from criticism. In a serious tone, she turned to face Brandon and added, "I

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understand that you had experienced memory loss
at that time and as a result, you neglected your
feelings for Janet. But going forward, you must be
kind to her."

Janet quickly rushed to hold Brandon when
Johanna let go of her.

Johanna and Beal were ready to leave the
hospital, relieved to learn that both Brandon and
Janet were safe and sound.

As the two of them left, Janet ran out and stopped
them. "Dad! Mom! There's something I need to tell
you."

Johanna was puzzled.

Biting her lower lip, Janet paused for a while and
said, "The truth is, someone was deliberately trying
to hurt me this time. The only reason why Brandon
got injured was because he jumped right in front
of me to keep me safe from harm's way."

