

Chapter 1472 Imposter

Janet placated Johanna and Beal for a long time until the two calmed down. Holding Janet's hand, they walked her to the door of the examination room. It was only when Frank told them that they couldn't be there that they left.

Brandon was waiting outside with them as Janet was having the check-up. Beal pulled him aside, holding his gaze with a grave expression as he said, "I have something to ask you."

Brandon's brows furrowed. "What is it, Beal?"

Beal glanced at the closed door of the examination room. His voice was low as he answered, "We want to know how you found Janet."

Johanna was beside them, wiping her tears and nodding to her husband's words. "How could she have changed so much? She's lost so much weight. This is all my fault... My poor child... I should have taken better care of her."

It was difficult to watch the couple's distress. Brandon knew it was up to him to comfort them, and they had the right to know the truth. Taking a deep breath, he recounted the events of their escape.

As he narrated how he and Janet fled from the casino,

Johanna's face turned pale. "Thank God you both made it out. I don't know what we would do if something terrible happened."

At this moment, Beal's assistant went closer to him and whispered, "Sir, Miss White's appearance has changed quite a lot. She must have gone through a lot of hardship that we don't know about. You were quick to recognize her as your daughter, but I think having a paternity test would be a wise step."

The heavy silence that hung over the corridor turned cold, Johanna's and Beal's faces stiffening. Brandon narrowed his eyes at the assistant's outrageous words and said, "And just what do you mean by that?"

The assistant instinctively took a step back, fear running through him at Brandon's cold gaze. He lowered his head in a show of submission and answered carefully, "I apologize for saying this when you have just reunited. However, this matter is not just personal. The White Group's interests are also at stake. There are many people in the company who would not think twice about using Miss White's missing for their own benefit. One could never be too careful about these things."

Beal and Johanna mirrored each other's gloom on their faces, but they saw the sensibility of the assistant's words.

As the CEO of the Larsen Group, Brandon also understood the complexity of the situation. There was a hush as the gravity of the situation sunk in. It was Brandon who broke the silence, his fingers rubbing his temples as he spoke. "I'll tell Frank to keep some DNA samples in secret. If we take some of Janet's blood, we can do the paternity test to make sure. But for the time being, we shouldn't let her know about it."

Beal nodded in agreement. "I understand. Janet had lost her memory, and she's probably very confused. If she found out that we are going to have a DNA test to confirm her identity, it would only aggravate her condition. We should keep it from her."

With this consensus, Brandon immediately sent a message to Frank, giving him instructions to keep some of Janet's blood. Brandon gave him strict orders to keep it under wraps.

However, Brandon did not consider the possibility of Frank not seeing the message at all.

Frank was doing a physical examination for Janet when he received the message. He had left his phone on a bench outside the examination room. ①

When the screen lit up with Brandon's text, two nurses happened to be passing by. Upon seeing the message by accident, their eyes flashed with contempt. ②

They had really thought that the White family had finally

found their daughter, but if Mr. Larson was asking for a paternity test secretly, the woman right now must be an imposter.

The belief that the woman who was put under their care was a fraud filled them with disdain. In silent retribution, they did their work perfunctorily.

Con artists didn't deserve to be treated well. There was no reason for them to be nice to her when she would be thrown out later on.

Soon after, the rumor that Janet was an imposter spread among the other nurses in the hospital. All of them had a similar response—they despised the woman who dared to take the place of the real daughter.

But Janet was none the wiser about everything. After the examination, she went to the lounge to change clothes. Just as she was about to go out, she heard a sneer outside the door.

"I really thought she was the daughter of the White family. I can't believe she's a fake. It's unbelievable. People like her should know her place. Does she think no one would figure it out? Not just anyone can be the heiress of the White family."

"And to think we had to stay up late to take care of her. I wasted my energy on someone who wasn't even worth it."

"Stop thinking about it. It'll only make you feel worse."

"If the test results come out negative, would we still get compensated?"

"I'm not sure, but I won't be surprised if we don't..." 

