

Chapter 1897 Abortion Pills

Janet had shared her pregnancy news with Johanna and asked if she knew any obstetricians and prenatal nutritionists.

Johanna, thrilled and surprised by her daughter's news, quickly found the medical professionals Janet needed and made arrangements to send them to Frank's hospital.

Overwhelmed by her excitement, Johanna would have rushed to the hospital herself if Beal hadn't stopped her.

The following morning, Brandon woke up, kissed Janet on the forehead, and caressed her face before leaving the room to speak with her doctor.

He entered the doctor's office, closed the door behind him, and asked, "Can my wife take abortion pills today?"

The doctor, taken aback, reviewed Janet's medical files again. "Mrs. Larson is quite weak. I suggest waiting a few days for her to recover before considering an abortion. Proceeding now could be too harmful."

Brandon, visibly upset, insisted, "Then please help her recover quickly. It's crucial to perform the abortion while it's still less harmful to her."

The doctor, conflicted but swayed by Brandon's persistence, reluctantly signed the abortion consent form. "Mr. Larson, once Mrs. Larson is fully recovered, I'll arrange the procedure. You still have time to reconsider."

As Brandon left the doctor's office, he saw Frank leaning against the wall in his doctor's coat.

Brandon shot him a stern look and started to walk away.

"Brandon," Frank called after him, stepping closer. "If Janet recovers quickly, the baby might still be saved. Do you really need to rush this decision? Can't we wait just a bit longer?"

Brandon let out a deep sigh. "Wait for what? For Janet's health to deteriorate over the next few months because of the pregnancy? For it to be too late for an abortion when the fetus is more developed, risking even more harm to her physically and mentally?"

Frank remained silent, lacking confidence in guaranteeing the safety of both Janet and the baby.

Brandon warned him sharply, "Frank, this is your final warning. If you say anything out of line to Janet, be prepared for serious consequences."

Frank watched Brandon walk away, hesitating several times before deciding whether to send a message to Janet.

He knew Brandon loved her, yet he couldn't help

feeling that Brandon's choice was too hasty and extreme. ①

When Brandon returned to the ward, Janet was awake, blinking away sleep. "Where have you been? Why did you come back so late?" she asked.

Brandon, perhaps weighed down by guilt, avoided Janet's gaze as he said, "I just went to the attending doctor's office to confirm the treatment plan."

Janet nodded, then asked, "Are you hungry? If so, go ahead and have breakfast. Don't wait for me."

"I'm not hungry," Brandon replied, shaking his head. "It's okay, I'll wait for you."

As they spoke, the nurse entered the room quietly.

After a brief pause, Brandon and the nurse exchanged looks, confirming the medication was correct before he handed Janet a glass of water.


Janet stared at the medicine in front of her, feeling a tightness in her chest.

"What's wrong?" Brandon asked, noticing her discomfort.

Adjusting her position, Janet patted her chest lightly and looked up at him. "I feel a little stuffy in my chest. I'll take the medicine later."

Brandon suspected Janet might have guessed that the medication was for the abortion, but since she didn't mention it, he kept silent on the subject.


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Instead, he sat by her bedside, quietly peeling fruit.

The room fell into an uneasy silence as time slowly passed, each tick of the clock stretching the space between them.

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