

Chapter 1103 Take Janet Home

Outside the White family villa, a dozen guards stood shoulder to shoulder, arms crossed over their chests, blocking Brandon's way. "Mr. Larson, please wait there."

Another groups of bodyguards in black stood behind Brandon.

The atmosphere between both sides was tense, but neither of them made the first move.

A few minutes later, the front door opened from the inside, and Johanna walked out. She was dressed in fur and looked radiant. Although her face showed no friendliness. "Brandon, whose bluff do you think you're calling here?"

"I'm here to take Janet home, Mrs. White." Brandon stood straight, shoulders back, and head held high. He refused to lose his composure in a confrontation with Johanna.

"What home? Isn't this her home?" Johanna asked

scornfully.

She was already dissatisfied with her son-in-law. This display of defiance made her hate him more. He arrived with empty hands, and she heard no regret in his voice, no admission of guilt.

Fearing that Johanna might burn their last bridge, Beal followed her outside. "We are family, not enemies."

"Beal, come here now!" Johanna threw him a cold glance. Beal stood behind her obediently. Johanna motioned to the guards to part and let her through. She pursed her lips and jutted her chin. "It's entirely your fault this time. You must show some humility if you want to win Janet back. Otherwise, no one else can save your marriage."

"Honey, please, let's be civil. What's done is done," Beal whispered in Johanna's ear. "It's between the two of them after all."

"I'm supporting Janet. Something we should have done a long time ago. If you are partial to Brandon Larson, perhaps you should move in with him." Johanna glared at Beal.

Brandon wanted to thank his father-in-law for his

support. He extended a sincere invitation. "Mr. White, if you ever want to move in with me, you are more than welcome. Any time."

Beal shook his head. "Thank you, but I prefer my own bed and my dear wife. You two will have to discuss this without me. I'm in the middle of cooking."

Beal knew all about Johanna's stubborn temper. If he left the White family, it would be difficult for him to return.

Beal smiled at Johanna and then strolled into the house with his hands behind his back.

Watching Beal retreat, Brandon sighed. He knew that he wouldn't discover the whereabouts of Janet today, and he didn't want to fight Johanna head on.

After bowing politely, he handed two bags of snacks to Johanna and said, "Mrs. White, please give these to Janet. They are all her favorites, and she didn't take many things with her when she left. If she needs anything, anything at all, she can call Sean, and he will have it delivered here."

Brandon returned to his car. Several black luxury

cars then drove slowly away.

Beal poked his head out and asked, "Why did you drive him away? He sounded sincere, and I doubt he deserved it."

"Aren't you supposed to be cooking?" Johanna raised her eyebrows. Her face was an impenetrable mask of serenity.

"I thought I'd help you with the bags. He brought so many things." With a flattering smile, Beal took the bags from Johanna. When he saw the snacks in them, he smiled and said, "These are all Janet's favorite foods. There's yogurt, and ice cream. Brandon is being very considerate. He even remembered what you like to eat and included that as well."

Johanna's anger dissipated. She noticed a letter in one of the bags. She pulled it out and opened it.

"It's a letter for Janet. We shouldn't open it. Janet will be angry if she finds out." Beal wanted to take the envelope from his wife. He could not approve of the invasion of privacy.

"I'm checking whether there's any sweet nothings in there. Brandon is a schemer, and Janet won't

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find out as long as you keep your mouth shut."

Johanna opened the letter and read it. 4

As Johanna read the handwritten words, tears welled up in her eyes.

She hadn't thought Brandon would write so beautifully. The words sounded sincere. She couldn't help but be moved and knew that if Janet read it, she would definitely forgive Brandon.

The snacks and the letter worked together to dispel the rest of Johanna's anger. When she resealed the letter, she no longer blamed Brandon.

While Johanna was wiping away her tears, Beal sent a message with Janet's temporary address to Brandon. 2