

Chapter 1719 You Set Me Up

As the guards effectively restrained the man, Janet surged forward and retrieved the bank card from his hand. Upon examining his face, she formed a tentative conclusion about his identity.

Janet let out a light chuckle and delivered a few precise kicks to the man's arm.

"Ouch! You bitch! How dare you kick me!" The man screamed and attempted to rise up from the ground, only to be firmly held down by the bodyguards, left with no room for movement.

Inside the house, Beal and Johanna overheard the commotion in the garden and rushed outside in a panic.

Upon seeing Beal and Johanna rushing out of the house, Janet let out a panicked scream and sprinted towards Johanna, flinging herself into her arms with a terrified look.

"I'm so scared! How could there be a thief in our home!" Janet nestled in Johanna's embrace, a hint of tears in her eyes, visibly frightened.

Seeing her beloved daughter in tears, Johanna felt a pang of heartache and consoled her, saying, "It's okay, my dear. Everything's fine now."

Johanna patted Janet on the back tenderly.

Beal glanced at the man on the ground, then turned his gaze to Janet, who was quietly sobbing in Johanna's arms. In an instant, anger flashed across his face.

"Uncle Beal! Uncle Beal! Help me! I'm not a thief!" Ansell exclaimed loudly upon seeing Beal.

Beal, however, completely ignored Ansell. He furrowed his brows and issued instructions to the guards. "Take him away and lock him up in the storage room!"

"Yes, Mr. White," the guards responded respectfully, bowing to Beal and proceeding to ready themselves to drag Ansell away.

Ansell didn't grasp the situation until the bodyguards began to forcefully drag him away.

He screamed vehemently at Janet, saying, "Janet! You're so vindictive! How dare you frame me? Uncle Beal, don't let her deceive you! She's not frightened at all. She even kicked me just now. It's all an act."

The louder Ansell yelled, the more helpless and tearful Janet acted as she clung to Johanna.

Upon witnessing Ansell speak harshly to Janet right in front of him, Beal's face turned pale. He strode forward and delivered a resounding slap across Ansell's face.

"Cover his mouth. The noise is unbearable," Beal ordered sternly.

The guards promptly did as they were told, using gloves to gag Ansell's mouth before swiftly dragging him away.

Afterwards, Johanna wrapped one arm around Janet's shoulder and guided her out of the garden, escorting her back to her room.

It was not until she saw that Janet had stopped crying that Johanna asked with concern, "How do you feel, Janet? Did that scoundrel hurt you?"

Janet raised her head and saw the deeply concerned expressions on her parents' faces. She promptly shook her head and replied, "Dad, Mom, I'm not hurt. He didn't harm me."

Upon hearing this, Johanna and Beal finally let out a sigh of relief.

"What transpired just now?" Johanna asked anxiously.

"I fell asleep in the garden by accident, and out of nowhere, someone appeared and took the bank card Dad gave me. I was terrified, so I cried out for help. I apologize for disturbing your rest."

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