

## Chapter 1865 Are You Ever Done

Janet's mood lifted when she returned to her studio and received an order that made her smile. She nodded enthusiastically, her smile growing as she said, "That's fantastic! I'm going to talk to the client right away. Thanks for your help, Lexi!"

As they spoke, Janet walked into the office and Lexi offered, "Janet, do you want some coffee?"

Janet's smile grew. "The usual, please."

Inside the office, Janet carefully went over the custom suit's details with her client, taking time to enjoy the coffee Lexi had made. It felt like stepping back in time, with everything just as it used to be.

Janet noticed the client seemed unusually chatty, often veering off topic. She figured it was because she hadn't interacted with clients much lately and dismissed it with a casual remark.

After a demanding day, Brandon arrived on time to drive her home. Janet felt exhausted, probably due to a combination of her slow recovery and the long day. Her shoulders and neck ached, and she looked forward to getting into bed after her evening routine.

But as she lay down, ready to sleep, she felt Brandon's hands on her.

She pushed him away, running out of patience. "Brandon! Do you ever stop?"

The next morning, Janet got up early, already thinking about her day. During breakfast, Brandon looked at her thoughtfully. "Are you going to visit Mandy first and then go to the studio?"

Janet nodded, her attention on her breakfast.

Brandon couldn't suppress a smirk when he saw Janet getting annoyed. He found it charming.

"I'll drive you to the hospital and I promise it'll be a smooth ride. You can grab some sleep on the way."

Janet shot him a sharp look, her voice filled with impatience. "The bodyguard drives smoothly too. If you hadn't kept me up all night, would I need to sleep in the car?"

Brandon let out a soft chuckle, then explained, "I do it for us, my honey. You're so busy during the day. I have to seize every moment we get at night."

Before he could say more, Janet's cheeks turned pink, and she stuffed a piece of bread into his mouth. Her stern glance warned him to stay quiet about last night.

Brandon stopped teasing her and focused on finishing his breakfast before they headed to the hospital.

They had just pulled up to the hospital entrance when Janet noticed a tall woman entering the

building with a large bouquet of flowers. Janet's irritation spiked instantly.

Why was Rosetta here? How did she get out so soon?

Without hesitating, Janet flung the car door open and hurried into the hospital.

Janet rushed as fast as she could, but she couldn't prevent Rosetta from bringing flowers to the hospital, a clear attempt to stir trouble.

When she finally caught up, Rosetta was already at the ICU door.

The expressions of Mandy's parents changed instantly upon seeing her.

Locke let out a cold scoff, seemingly expecting the police to be ineffective.

Meanwhile, the three of them focused on the doctor attending to Mandy inside the ICU, paying no mind to Rosetta.

Standing by herself, Rosetta's sense of satisfaction intensified as she took in their reactions.

If Locke hadn't been so adamant about sending her to the police station, she might never have reached out to her family for help. Now, the news of her near-arrest had spread through her family, drawing ridicule from her siblings and anger from her parents, who then cut her allowance for a year.

She was far from happy, and she was determined

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+120 Points at most

not to let Locke or the Hamilton family have any peace either.

Watching Rosetta's self-satisfied look, Janet felt a bitter taste in her mouth.

She called the hospital security. "I'm pretty sure irrelevant people can't just hang around outside the ICU, right? Could you please remove her before she causes any trouble?"

Recognizing Janet as Brandon's wife, the hospital staff quickly obeyed her command. Despite Rosetta's protests, she was promptly escorted away.