

Chapter 1899 The White Family Knew The Truth

Worried that Brandon might push him into giving Janet abortion pills, the doctor hesitated. "Even though your wife seems okay physically, she's been through a lot. She's still fragile. Using pills for an abortion isn't a good idea."

Brandon looked tense. "I'm not asking you to give her abortion pills. I just want to know if we can keep the baby."

At that moment, the office door slammed open.

Outside, Johanna and Beal looked upset. Frank, caught in the middle, signaled discreetly to Brandon.

Seeing their expressions, Brandon realized they had heard the doctor.

Johanna almost lunged at Brandon, but Beal held her back.

Trying to stay calm, Beal gestured for Brandon to come to the nearby lounge.

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"If you're not committed to this child, we'll take our daughter home. And if you're not ready to step up for her baby, we'll do it ourselves!"

Brandon wanted to explain it to Johanna after she gave vent to her anger. But when he heard that Johanna was going to take Janet back to their place and ask her to divorce him after the baby was born, he couldn't bear it anymore.

"Wait, let me clarify," he cut in, his tone firm, commanding attention from the couple.

"Janet's not in the best shape for pregnancy. Her body's still healing. Carrying a baby now could seriously harm her, even..."

As Brandon's words sank in, Johanna and Beal softened, realizing the gravity of Janet's health situation. Brandon's push for abortion came from genuine concern, a truth they were starting to grasp. Keeping the baby could put Janet's health at risk.

Beal's tension eased. He furrowed his brow, seeking confirmation. "Is Janet really in such bad shape? Are you telling the truth?"

Brandon nodded solemnly, confirming the harsh reality.

Tears shimmered in Johanna's eyes as she struggled to speak through sobs. "Janet's been waiting for this baby for so long. She won't agree to an abortion now."

Though Janet seemed gentle, her determination was fierce. She would fight tooth and nail to keep her baby, even if it meant risking her own health.

As long as she could bear it, she wouldn't consider sacrificing her child to save herself.

Brandon nodded quietly, his voice barely audible. "That's why I want the doctor to give Janet the abortion pills without her knowing. After it's done, I'll tell her it happened naturally because of the baby's development."

But Brandon hesitated, sensing Janet might have figured out his plan. Just a day after being hospitalized, she asked Johanna to find a trusted obstetrician, leaving him no chance to act.

The seriousness of the situation hung heavy in the air as they discussed their options. Despite the slim chances, they were determined to inquire about Janet's recovery and the possibility of keeping the baby.

Exiting the room, the doctor held Janet's medical file, speaking earnestly to the trio. "The patient's progress has been better than expected. With continued improvement, there's a good chance she can carry the baby to term. Don't lose hope. We'll do everything we can to help."