

## Chapter 1086 The Medical Records

Johanna remained silent throughout the journey, closely observing Brandon until they finally arrived at the White family estate.

"While your father and I were away, I had some people come in to refurbish the place. You will be staying here tonight." Johanna said, arm in arm with Janet as they entered the house.

The original house had a charm due to its antique features. However, it was now fully equipped with the latest smart furniture and adorned in shades of grey, giving it a more modern and lavish feel.

Behind the ladies, as they led the way, Brandon and Beal conversed about their own company's business prospects.

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Janet's ears turned red upon hearing this conversation, and she looked back at her father before offering, "Dad, I learned some new recipes when Brandon was in the hospital. How about I cook them for you?"

"Looks like today is my lucky day." Beal looked at Johanna with pride as if to say, "See? My daughter is going to cook for me."

"I've already asked a chef to come here today, so you do not have to cook." Johanna anxiously clung to Janet's hand.

She wanted to spend more time to bond with Janet more because her daughter was always too busy to visit.

"But I really want to make dinner for you and dad." Janet pleaded, holding Johanna's arm and leaning against her shoulder like a child.

Johanna couldn't resist her daughter's plea and

reluctantly agreed, "Okay, you can cook."

With that, Janet rolled up her sleeves and headed into the kitchen, pushing Brandon out. "Go and chat with them. They're bored and are outside watching TV."

As Janet disappeared into the kitchen, Brandon reclaimed his seat. The atmosphere in the living room grew tense.

Johanna and Beal sat there and seemed extremely serious. Beal sighed continuously.

Puzzled, Brandon asked, "What's going on? What do you wish to say?"

Johanna didn't mince words. "We know about your condition, Brandon. Janet caught Vivian and obtained some files from her flash drive. I was concerned that Vivian may have other tricks up her sleeve, so I looked through the contents of the files. To our surprise, we found your medical records."

"You need to explain this to us clearly. We were furious when we found out," Beal added gravely.

Admitting to the authenticity of the reports, Brandon sighed, "It's true."

"What do you mean by intentionally concealing your illness? Do you want my daughter to become a widow in the near future?" Johanna's face turned cold. She was about to say more, but Beal held her hand, trying to calm her down.


"Let Brandon explain first. He's always been considerate and truthful. I'm sure he has a good reason." Beal urged, "Brandon, say something. Explain it to us."

With her lips tightly pressed together, Johanna said in a frigid tone, "Had Janet not been present, I would have confronted you when we left the interrogation room. It appears that Janet is unaware of your condition. Wasn't she given the files?"

"After Janet fell asleep, I deleted them. She remains oblivious to my condition." With a solemn demeanor, Brandon lowered his gaze and rose to his feet, bowing to them respectfully. "However, I do have a reason, and I would be grateful if you could hear me out." <sup>2</sup>

Johanna was apprehensive about her daughter and sighed, her stern expression softening. "Janet will be devastated if she finds out. The reason we

Chapter 1086 The Medical Re...

 +90 Points at most

summoned you here today is to seek to hear your explanation." 