

Chapter 1087 Brandon's Explanation

"I'll ask Frank to send me my latest physical examination report. After you read it, you'll feel better." Brandon typed the message and sent it to Frank.

He hadn't planned to hide the truth from Janet's parents, but so many things had happened that he never got the chance to speak to them. Now, Brandon had recovered; he would explain everything to Johanna and Beal.

Reading the report, Johanna's expression softened. It explained some things, but she had one last question. "Who is this doctor? The previous report suggested that your illness might lead to serious complications. The worst-case scenarios being Alzheimer's or even a brain tumor. That wasn't long ago. Are you sure you have fully recovered?"

Johanna grew worried again.

After reading the report, Beal returned the phone

to Brandon. He thought for a while and said, "Good health is our most important resource. I can ask an expert physician for a second opinion. He'll also give you a general examination." 4

"Don't bother, Beal. My doctor is Frank Watson." Brandon trusted Frank. If any other doctor said that he had recovered so quickly, he might not have believed him. But Frank was different. He was an expert and, most importantly, his best friend.

Hearing the name of Brandon's doctor, Beal relaxed. He said to Johanna, "Frank Watson is famous both at home and abroad. He is a first-rate doctor. The report he wrote is credible."

Brandon sat back down and explained his condition and the cause. "It's strange. Even Frank could not explain this with science. He said it was a miracle that I regained my memory like this."

"I've heard of Frank Watson from several of my doctor friends. He is a rising star in the medical field. He's in such demand that we couldn't get an appointment. If he says you have recovered, I believe him." Johanna calmed down. She added, "Well, I'm glad that's in the past. But how will you



explain it to Janet? You've kept a huge secret from her. When she finds out, she will be angry."

"I was planning to tell her when my condition improved. But now I have recovered; I want to hide it from her forever and pretend it never happened. She doesn't have to worry for something that was already over," Brandon said in a domineering tone. He looked imposing, even to Johanna and Beal.

"I get what you mean, but I'm just not sure you can hide it from her forever." Johanna understood that Brandon didn't want Janet to worry, but when she thought of the trouble Vivian had caused them, she felt dissatisfied. "Why did you let Vivian work in the Larson Group? You were inviting danger."

"Vivian and Charis were close, and I wanted to find the antidote from her. I also wanted to investigate if there was anyone else behind Vivian's actions." It was strange though. Brandon hadn't expected his amnesia could heal without treatment. And after Vivian was caught and locked up, everything seemed to die down.

"Now it's over, telling Janet the truth will only cause her unnecessary worry," Brandon said, smiling.



Beal understood. If it had been him, he would want to protect Johanna and perhaps make the same decision.

He stood up quietly, wanting to sit next to Brandon. Johanna stopped him. "Beal, stay with me." ⁵

It was obvious that Beal had forgiven Brandon, but Johanna had misgivings.

"Brandon, I still think you should tell Janet the truth. I don't want to upset Janet either, but my daughter is not that fragile. I believe she'll take it well. Besides, she has the right to know the truth about her husband's condition. If you refuse to explain it to her, I will." Johanna knew her daughter very well. Janet would prefer to hear the brutal truth rather than be lied to by Brandon and her parents.

In Johanna's opinion, Brandon shouldn't hide the truth from Janet.

Brandon didn't reply.

"Think it over. I'll expect your answer after dinner." Johanna stood up and massaged her temples. Brandon's stubbornness had given her a headache. Beal held her. He said nervously, "You haven't

slept well for days. Go upstairs and have a rest before dinner."

"I'm fine. If I go upstairs, Janet will want to know why. Just get me some water." Johanna reclined on the sofa, feeling weak.

She sighed and glared at Brandon coldly. Then she turned to Beal and said, "You can't forgive Brandon. No one has the right to do that except Janet."

As she finished speaking, there was a clatter from behind.

They looked toward the kitchen in surprise. Janet was standing there; her hand froze in midair, and the spoon she had been holding had already fallen by her feet. 2