

## Chapter 1475 You Can Always Rely On Us

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Someone was sobbing quietly in the cubicle. Anyone who heard the sobs could feel how aggrieved the person inside was.

Needless to say, Brandon was heartbroken too.

It was his fault that he couldn't protect the woman he loved. He deserved to be punished!

"Janet, tell me your grievances. I'll help you, okay? Don't cry. Come out. You don't have to be afraid. I'm here for you," Brandon coaxed her patiently.

Instead of coming out, Janet's helpless sobs got louder.

Meanwhile, Johanna and Beal were rushing over as they had just received the news that the nurses had said something that hurt Janet, and Janet was now hiding in the lounge.

When they heard their daughter's sobs coming from the cubicle, their guilty conscience rose.

Beal knocked on the door and apologized solemnly, "I'm sorry, Janet, your mother and I didn't mean to doubt you. In fact, we knew you were our daughter when we first set our eyes on

just received the news that the nurses had said something that hurt Janet, and Janet was now hiding in the lounge.

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Beal knocked on the door and apologized solemnly, "I'm sorry, Janet, your mother and I didn't mean to doubt you. In fact, we knew you were our daughter when we first set our eyes on you."

Johanna's heart ached for Janet. "You are my daughter. How can I not recognize you, sweetheart..." She tried to speak as she burst into tears. However, her words were muffled by her cries.

Janet slowly calmed down, and her fear gradually dissipated when she felt the sincerity of everyone's assurance.

After a long while, everyone was getting anxious about Janet's condition. When they were about to break in, the door opened.

Janet looked at them, aggrieved and remorseful. "I'm sorry. I made you worry," she muttered.

Johanna couldn't bear seeing Janet apologize when she had done nothing wrong. Johanna cried even harder as she tried to say, "Honey, as long as you don't blame your father and me..."

Hugging Johanna tightly, Janet turned to look at Brandon and asked, "How's your injury?"

Given Janet's current state, Brandon didn't expect Janet to be concerned about him. His anxiety and uneasiness instantly disappeared, and he felt his heart warming up.

He chuckled and muttered helplessly, "Silly girl."

After making sure that Janet was fine, Brandon left to give Janet some time alone with her parents.

He believed that only Johanna and Beal could assure her that she was indeed one of the Whites.

Johanna walked with Janet to the sofa and sat down. Holding Janet's hand as she looked at her haggard face, Johanna burst into tears again. "My dear daughter, look at how much you've suffered. You must have lost a lot of weight."

Tears welled up in Janet's eyes as she said, "Mom..."

Beal patted Janet's head gently. At this moment, he didn't behave like a leader of the White Group. He was just a father who was worried about his child. With his eyes slightly reddened, he said, "Sweetheart, you should've told us about your grievances. You can always rely on us."

Janet nodded while sobbing. "I'm sorry, Mom, Dad. I didn't mean to worry you," she said.

Johanna was still berating herself for not taking good care of Janet. When she heard Janet's apology, tears welled up in her eyes as she comforted her, "Silly girl, why are you

apologizing? We should be the ones apologizing. If we weren't negligent, you wouldn't have to suffer..."

Leaning on Johanna's warm shoulder, Janet said softly, "Mom, Dad, it's good enough you are here... Luckily..."

Luckily, she really was their child...

After the three family members found solace in one another, Johanna asked Janet about her situation when she was missing.

Janet didn't want them to worry, so she hid the fact that she had been Jeremy's guinea pig. "Mom, Dad, don't worry. Nothing bad happened. I ate and slept well. No one bullied me. I just lost my memory. When I looked around, everyone was strange, and it scared me a little."

Looking at Janet's clear but nervous eyes, Johanna knew that Janet was only comforting her. Her heart broke when she saw how Janet was concealing the hard truth.

She hugged Janet tightly in her arms, sobbing and blaming herself.

Janet was not used to being so intimate with others. Her body stiffened instinctively, and it took her a long time to get used to it before she patted Johanna's back gently. "Mom, I'm really fine," she comforted Johanna.

Hearing her gentle and sensible voice, Johanna sobbed even more sorrowfully. Even Beal turned his head to wipe his tears

from the corner of his eyes.

When the three of them had calmed down, they started chatting for a long time.

