

Chapter 941 Please Let Me In

Janet couldn't help but worry when she saw this. She peered at the pregnant woman through the glass door.

"How unfortunate. She looks like she might give birth at any moment, but here she is, obliged to join her husband's pointless demonstration."

Janet turned to look at Estella, who was leaning against the glass door to get a better view of the commotion outside. It seemed that she couldn't bear to see the pregnant woman endure such hardship, either. "She must be so miserable, being married to a man like Jethro. At this rate, I'm afraid that the baby can no longer be saved."

Janet considered their options and made a decision.

"Let the pregnant woman in," she ordered. "We have no idea when the paramedics will get here. She needs a proper rest in the meantime. Once the ambulance arrives, we shall assist them in loading her up."

"Think this over carefully," Estella immediately cautioned. "If anything happens to that woman while she is inside this building, the Larson Group will have to take responsibility. Even if we are not guilty of anything, I'm sure Jethro will kick up a fuss and pin the blame on the company." Although she had never experienced something like this before, she was sharp enough to recognize the risks that the circumstances entailed.

"I will bear the consequences," Janet declared, her expression grim. She couldn't just stand by and watch the pregnant woman suffer.

Dark clouds soon gathered above them. Lightning streaked through the sky just a few seconds before the heavens burst into a heavy downpour.

Without giving it a second thought, Janet turned to the security guard at the door and said, "Tell the pregnant woman to come in and take shelter from the rain. We'll send her out when the ambulance is here."

"But Mr. Larson has ordered that none of Jethro's people is allowed to step foot into the building." To his credit, the guard kept to the command that he was given and did act rashly.

As the rain pelted the pavement, Janet grew more agitated. "Look, I'll take responsibility, okay? I'll make sure you won't get scolded for this. These people have been out there for a long time, and the pregnant woman has already fainted. If the media gets wind of this situation, it will only cause another tide of negative opinion from the public."

In truth, the security guard was also feeling sorry for the pregnant woman. His wife had just given birth, too, so he was doubly sympathetic. After hearing Janet's reassurance, he cast his hesitations away.

He proceeded to gather some of his teammates from security and instructed them to carry the pregnant woman into the building. He was just about to close the door when Jethro suddenly rushed over, trying to squeeze through the gap.

"Step away! We're only taking the woman in, no one else!" The security guard barked angrily, outraged by Jethro's lack of discretion.

"Who knows what you'll do to my wife? That woman is carrying my child! I have to be by her side and take care of her!" Jethro was drenched. His hair and clothes were stuck to his body,

making him look like some seedy rat from the sewers.

The security guard looked back at Janet and waited for her order.

Jethro turned to her as well. "Mrs. Larson!" he cried out as he fell to his knees. "Please let me in, so I can keep my wife company. I'm really worried. She's about to give birth!"

"You'll only stir up trouble if you come inside," Janet said patiently. "I have to take care of the interests of the Larson Group and all the employees here before anything else. I'm sorry, but I can't let you in. Don't worry; we won't do anything to your wife. You can watch over her through the glass door."

But Jethro rubbed his palms together and kept begging. "Why would I make trouble at a time like this? Please, if you don't believe me, I am willing to swear upon anything you want. I just want my wife and child to be safe. Here, look! I swear that I will never cause any trouble in the Larson Group again."

Never again? That was a rather bold choice of words, and the promise certainly carried some

weight.

Janet held out her hand and borrowed the recorder pen from Estella. "In order to keep you from going back on your word, I want you to swear here and now that you will accept the compensation offered by the Larson Group, and you won't hold any protests in the future. You must also promise to never spread any false rumors against the Larson Group again."

Jethro was visibly stunned, and his eyes flashed with cunning. He didn't expect Janet to entrap him like this. He needed to enter the building, though. To do that, he had no choice but to agree to everything she said, on the record.

After getting what she wanted, Janet put the device away and signaled at the security guard. "Let him in."