

Chapter 963 Commit Suicide

"Lydia! Hello?" Janet looked at her phone and saw the call had disconnected.

Lydia's words froze her heart. She leaped out of the car and ran back towards the hospital.

"Slow down! You might trip yourself. Let's find out what's going on first." Brandon called to her from behind.

"Lydia said that two men stole her baby." Suddenly, something occurred to Janet. She turned to Brandon saying, "Is... Is the Larson Group involved? Is it your plan?"

Brandon shook his head. "I wouldn't let anyone do such a thing."

He might have been unscrupulous sometimes, but on principle, he would never hurt the weak, especially a new mother.

Just as Janet began to get really nervous, one of the crowd suddenly looked up and shouted, "Is that a person standing up there? On the rooftop of the hospital?"

"Oh my God! I think it's a woman!"

Janet raised her hand to block the dazzling sunlight and looked up at the rooftop. She could just about make out a woman.

"It's Lydia. She's going to jump," said Brandon nodding his head.

He calmly pulled out his phone and called the police. He explained what was going on and gave them the hospital's address.

Janet was frightened. What should she do first? Find the baby or try and save Lydia? Her head was all a mess and she didn't know.

Brandon disconnected his phone and saw Janet was still in a daze. He turned to her and said, "Let's save Lydia first. The baby will be okay for now. They won't hurt her, not if they took her to use her as a bargaining chip to threaten Lydia with."

Janet nodded. As they headed up to the rooftop to try and talk Lydia down, she found there was already a crowd of onlookers building up.

"I know her! That's the woman whose husband was shot yesterday! Why is she trying to kill

herself?"

"Hasn't she just had a baby? Oh my god that's so sad!"

"I heard the Larson Group have been silencing public opinion. I guess they pushed her too far."

The people around were talking about Lydia and the Larson Group, but none of them were thinking of trying to help her. How cold could they get?

As Janet was about to lose her temper, Brandon grabbed her shoulder, saying, "Calm down. Lydia and Jethro have been all over the news. If you get all emotional and say the wrong thing, the media will put it all on you."

Janet tried her best to control her temper and shouted, "For pity's sake, please put down your phones and stop filming. She's just given birth! Have some compassion! Her poor emotions have taken a battering! Please don't make this any worse than it already is."

After talking the crowd down, Janet and Brandon rushed to the rooftop together.

There was already a group of doctors and nurses talking to Lydia up there.

Lydia shouted to be heard over the bleak wind, "If you don't give my baby back, I'll jump."

She stepped over the railing and was about to fall.

It looked like a gust of wind might blow her over the edge.

Scared as she was, Janet asked a nurse beside her, "What happened to Lydia's baby?"

The nurse replied anxiously, "I don't know. Somebody went in to see Lydia, and then the baby disappeared. It happened during the lunch break. I was off shift, and no one got a good look at the person who did it."

Janet moved closer to Lydia, standing at the edge of the roof, and said, "Come down, please. We'll find your baby and make sure she returns to you."

Lydia's eyes were filled with despair. She looked at Janet and shook her head. "You took my baby away. Don't deny it!"

Lydia saw Brandon in the crowd and immediately became more agitated. She asked him in a sharp voice, "Brandon, why are you doing this to me? I'll jump now."

"No!" Everyone on the rooftop shouted at the same

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+90 Points at most

time, trying to stop her. Every move she made tore at their heart strings.

With a tense look on his face, Brandon said, enunciating clearly, "I didn't tell anyone to steal your baby. The Larson Group would never do anything to hurt women and children."

"Well, your brute killed my husband, and now you want to kill me and my daughter." Lydia looked at Brandon, numb with hatred.

She stood at the edge of the rooftop and, with no emotion in her voice, said, "I'm asking you for the last time. Give me back my baby or I'll jump! I want everyone to know the Larson Group's true colors."