

Chapter 1982 No Mercy With Norma

Janet sighed and said reassuringly, "Don't worry, Hannah. I'll take care of everything."

Hannah quickly shook her head, looking worriedly at Janet. "Janet, please, don't worry about me. Besides, who knows how much longer I have left to live? Just leave things as they are. You're still young and I refuse to let these things affect you."

Janet was so angry she could feel the tears at the back of her eyes. However, she did understand that Hannah was doing this was for her.

After taking a deep calming breath, Janet looked at Hannah and said, "Hannah, I want you to come and stay with me for a few days. Let me take care of this for you. If you refuse, you'll leave me no choice than to go to Norma."

"No, no, no!" Hannah exclaimed anxiously. Seeing the determination in Janet's eyes, she gave in. "Fine then."

In the evening, Brandon stopped by the studio but was surprised to find that Janet had left work early.

That made no sense. Janet was a workaholic. That woman was in love with her job. She wouldn't leave early unless something happened.

As these thoughts danced in Brandon's mind, he stepped on the gas pedal, speeding back to the White family's villa.

At home, he ran up the flights of stairs and rushed into the room. There she was, sitting by the window,

her eyes red as if she had been crying.

Full of concern, Brandon went up to her and hugged her from behind. "Janet, what's wrong?"

Since Janet got pregnant, he had learnt a lot about women and pregnancy. Apparently, during this period, women were fragile and sensitive. They needed to be taken care of.

Janet looked at Brandon wearily, her voice hoarse as she said, "I met Hannah at Mrs. Walton's house today."

"What do you mean?" Brandon asked, puzzled.

Just thinking of the way she saw Hannah earlier brought fresh tears to her eyes.

Brandon quickly reached out and wiped away her tears, comforting her. "Don't cry. Calm down and tell me what happened."

Sniffling, Janet explained, "I went to Mrs. Walton's house today to deliver the design and found out that Hannah was working there as a servant. I took her out to ask what was going on, but she refused to say a word. I had a good feeling it was Norma's doing, so I went ahead to check Hannah's home surveillance video and guess what I saw...Norma pushing Hannah down."

Janet broke down in tears as the upsetting scene played in her mind again.

Brandon simply held her in his arms. "It's okay. Don't be sad. Don't cry, please. You're still carrying our baby."

Janet was still trembling. "I can't believe it. Norma is such a shrew! How could she go as far as making an elderly woman like Hannah work as a servant? Earlier, when Hannah was asleep, I checked her back,

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and I saw the bruises. I wanted to give her a good life, Brandon. But Norma came and made Hannah work as a servant again."

Brandon took a deep breath and said, "We can't afford to be soft when dealing with someone as heartless as Norma. I'll handle this."

Janet held Brandon's hand, shaking her head. "Don't. I've already figured out a way."