

Chapter 1671 Her Bodyguard

"Who sent the message?" Janet asked softly, noticing Johanna's silence.

Johanna's brows, previously furrowed, relaxed as she read the message. "It's from the gynecologist. Your test results are fine, and he's asking when you can start treatment."

Joy flickered in Janet's eyes. "Really? Can I see?"

Johanna handed her the phone. Janet's eyes brightened as she read the message.

"Great! I want to start treatment right away," Janet said decisively.

Her longing for a child was evident to Johanna, who always stood by her side. Johanna felt she owed her daughter much.

She patted Janet's hand lovingly, took the phone back, and replied to the doctor as Janet wished.

It was then that Nightingale, who had been quietly nearby, spoke up. "Mrs. Larson, shall we arrange a trip to the hospital?"

Upon hearing Nightingale's cold voice, Janet and Johanna suddenly noticed the presence of Nightingale.

Johanna had been too preoccupied with Janet's health to notice Nightingale.

Janet, used to Nightingale's presence, hadn't mentioned her to Johanna.

Startled, Johanna exclaimed, "Oh my! How did I not notice you there?"

Janet smiled and explained, "Nightingale is my bodyguard, assigned by Brandon. After the incident with Jeremy, Brandon insisted. You might not have noticed her because she's professionally trained to blend in."

She added with a hint of amusement, "Nightingale has an impressive background in personal security for wealthy clients."

After hearing Janet's explanation, Johanna turned her attention to Nightingale. She observed Nightingale's commanding presence, her upright stance, and her firm, focused gaze. Johanna could see Nightingale's strength and capability. She nodded in approval.

"A bodyguard is a good idea. With everything happening lately, having someone capable at your side is wise. Brandon has thought this

through." Johanna nodded, then addressed Nightingale. "Nightingale, would you arrange a car for us to go to the hospital?"

"Of course," Nightingale replied. She picked up a walkie-talkie and spoke into it. "We need a car for Mrs. Larson to go to the hospital."

"Roger that," came the response from the other side.

Janet and Johanna watched Nightingale's efficiency with surprise.

Janet thought about Brandon's insistence on having Nightingale by her side. Nightingale had truly taken that instruction to heart and had been a constant, reliable presence.