

Chapter 1190 Both Doing Well

As Janet swept into the hospital, the tension was palpable. Laney remained in the delivery room, every passing moment feeling like an eternity.

Ian paced nervously outside, his heart pounding in his chest. Upon spotting Janet, he darted towards her. "Mrs. Larson."

"Tell me what happened! Why did Laney suddenly fall and go into premature labor?"

Janet's voice trembled with panic as her eyes darted to the ominous red light above the delivery room. She pressed Ian for details about Laney's condition.

Lola's expression shifted subtly as she caught sight of Janet, her stomach churning with the fear that her devious scheme would be uncovered.

Powerless to do anything but hope, she sent a silent prayer for the success of Kailee's plot.

"Mrs. Harding slipped on a wet floor left by a careless worker," Ian explained tersely. "We can't

get in touch with Mr. Harding, and I'm worried how Mrs. Harding will react if she finds out." 5

"I sent Brandon to track him down. He'll find Garrett as soon as possible," Janet reassured Ian.

En route to the hospital, Janet had tried in vain to reach Garrett. Desperate, she enlisted Brandon's help.

Ian's shoulders sagged with relief, knowing that Brandon's assistance would make a world of difference.

Lola's heart raced as she eavesdropped on their conversation.

If Brandon managed to locate Garrett, would all her efforts be for naught?

Anxiety gnawed at her as she fired off a text to Kailee, covertly warning her of Brandon's intervention.

Hours later, the delivery room's green light flickered to life, signaling the ordeal's end.

The doors swung open, revealing a nurse cradling a newborn. "Who's here for Laney Harding?"

"We are!" Janet and Ian exclaimed in unison.

"Congratulations! Mother and baby are safe and

sound. It's a beautiful little princess," the nurse announced, handing the infant over to the proud duo. 6

Without sparing a glance at the baby, Janet brushed past the nurse and rushed into the delivery room.

Laney lay on the operating table, her face ghostly white and her sweat-soaked hair clinging to her forehead. Janet's heart ached at the sight of her dear friend, so worn and fragile.

"Janet, have you seen our baby? Isn't she adorable?" Laney tried to sit up, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Stay still!" Janet scolded gently.

"You need to rest. You're a mother now, and your little girl is absolutely perfect."

Hearing her baby was healthy, Laney sighed with relief.

Exhausted, she fought to stay awake, her thoughts consumed by Garrett.

"Where is Garrett? Hasn't he arrived yet?" she asked, struggling to keep her eyes open.

Janet's heart twisted with sympathy as she searched for comforting words.

Unbeknownst to her, Lola had silently followed.

Seizing her opportunity, Lola interjected, "I contacted Mr. Harding. He said he's too busy to come back and told you to take care of yourself."

Her voice dripped with malicious satisfaction.

"What did you say?" Laney's face crumpled with disbelief and anguish. She couldn't fathom Garrett's cold indifference towards her and their child.

"Pay her no mind!" Janet cut Lola off.

Whirling around, she fixed Lola with a fierce glare.

"Get out!"


Lola, cowed by Janet's intensity, muttered her discontent but retreated without further provocation.

"Janet... Did Garrett really say that?" Laney clung to Janet, her voice pleading.


Janet quickly denied, "No, don't listen to Lola's lies. We've made contact with him and he is on his way over right now. He also asked us to take good care of you till he gets here."

Compared to Lola, Laney naturally trusted Janet more. Hearing this, she finally relaxed.

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 +90 Points at most

However, the next second, a wave of intense pain
once again swept through her entire body.

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