## Chapter 942 Janet Is Held As A Hostage

Jethro assisted his frail wife in walking into the hall.

Janet then requested that the receptionist bring them clean towels and warm drinks.

"I'll put some pillows around your waist. It will help you feel more comfortable." Janet placed two pillows on the chair where the expecting mother would sit.

"Oh, it seems that you know these things so well, Mrs. Larson. Do you have any children at home?" The pregnant woman's face was still pale, but she didn't seem to be in so much pain anymore.

Janet smiled. "I don't have a baby yet, but my best friend is in the middle stage of her pregnancy and is feeling sore all over. I often see her lying on the bed like this."

The pregnant woman nodded, holding a cup, and looked at Jethro, who was sitting next to her and

busy checking his phone.

She looked at Janet and said guiltily, "Mrs. Larson, thank you for letting me in. In fact, today's demonstration..." The pregnant woman was about to say something but stopped on a second thought.

Janet could tell she was feeling very guilty. On the other hand, Jethro sat on the sofa and played on his phone as soon as he walked in. Janet guessed that he was very cold to his wife at home.

Despite her pregnancy, the poor woman had to go out to protest. Most likely, Jethro forced her to do SO.

"I understand. You rest until the ambulance arrives." After a few moments, Janet checked the time and thought that the interview would have been over. "Go and inform Mr. Larson about what happened here," she said to the security guard.

Estella immediately jumped up from the sofa. "What? I can finally see Brandon? I thought I would waste my whole afternoon here."

Janet couldn't help but be amused by Estella's excitement.

She didn't notice Jethro approaching slowly behind Estella with a dark expression on his face.

When Jethro saw the security guard leave, he immediately took out a knife.

He pushed Estella out of the way and pulled Janet over.

A cold light flashed, and before anyone could react, Jethro's knife was already pressed against Janet's neck

Jethro's wife was so terrified that she nearly passed out. She wanted to stand up, but she couldn't because she couldn't move comfortably with her big belly. "Jethro... Are you out of your mind?! What are you doing?"

"Shut up, fat woman!"

Janet adjusted her tense breathing. She didn't expect that Jethro would be this crazy and hold her hostage.

"Let's talk. Don't be impulsive," she persuaded in a trembling voice.

"Bullshit! I wouldn't have been so broke if it hadn't been because of Brandon." Jethro gritted his teeth. "It's none of my business that Brandon has a

grudge against the Turner Group! Why should his mistakes jeopardize my career? My baby will be a beggar the moment he is born! I want Brandon to feel the agony as well!"

Jethro had planned to kill Brandon if they couldn't come to an agreement.

But because he couldn't meet Brandon, Jethro thought he had no chance at all.

Fortunately, his wife passed out unexpectedly, giving him the opportunity to catch Janet.

"We're going to have a baby, Jethro. Don't do anything stupid!" Jethro's wife's abdominal pain may have been aggravated by her emotions. She struggled to get up but fell to the floor, perspiring profusely.

Jethro looked coldly at the woman on the floor, as if he didn't recognize her. "I supported you financially without fail. Don't get in my way this time."

He then lowered his head and looked at Janet, smirking. "I think Brandon will be here soon. We will all die here if he doesn't give me the money!"

Janet gave Jethro a cold stare. "You're the worst.

