

Chapter 957 Denial

Jane was lost in thought. 3

She had been feasted on by the media in the past, her entire life reduced to fodder for their business. Brandon had stood up for her every time. He had stayed right by her side, protecting her and helping her find a way out.

A faint smile curved on her lips as she said, "I know you meant well. But I can't just sit back and watch. Brandon is my husband, but I am not going to see Lydia as just his wife. I'm going there as a witness. It would be good if she listens to me, but I won't force her." 1

Tasha knew that Janet had already made up her mind, and no amount of persuasion would deter her from her decision. "Alright. You've already decided, so I'll just support you. Just do what you can. Remember, even if things don't go the way you had hoped, at least you've tried."

"I know." Janet felt warmth envelop her at her friend's encouragement. She was lucky to have such a good support system in her life.

Tasha's gaze swept over Janet's clothes. "Are you going there dressed like that?" she asked.

"I think so. Is there a problem?" Tasha walked inside the locker room and took out a delicate dress of light green color with a matching jacket.

"I keep this in the company as a backup in case of emergencies. Wear it. You wouldn't have time to go back home and change." Tasha handed the clothes to Janet and said gently, "Your clothes make you stand out too much. The colors are a bit too bold. Lydia had just lost her husband, so it would be better to wear something more muted."

Janet changed into the clothes and fix her make-up. When she was done, she had a simple but decent look.

"Leave off the perfume. Women who had just given birth could be sensitive to strong scents. You would want to give off a calm but friendly impression. I've done my research on this. A basic look would work best for that purpose," Tasha explained.

At lunch break, Janet arrived at the hospital holding a bouquet of lilies and a basket of fruits.

The VIP ward was empty.

Had Lydia been transferred?

Janet grabbed the hand of a nurse who was passing by and asked, "There was a woman who had just given birth here. Where is she now?"

The nurse's eyes lit up with recognition. "You mean Lydia, the one who was arranged by Mr. Larson to stay in the VIP ward? She is still here in this hospital, but she moved to a general ward nearby. It's a little strange, actually. Mr. Larson had asked us to arrange a VIP room for her but she kept refusing."

Janet was stunned for a moment. Quickly getting back to her senses, she smiled and thanked the nurse. Doubt started to stir inside her as she went to the general inpatient building nearby.

On her way to Lydia's room, she heard a fierce voice and the loud cry of a baby from a distance. Her steps quickened to approach faster.

"Get out!"

A box of food flew out from the door, startling her. Janet quickly dodged and stepped aside. With a breath of relief, her eyes went to the discarded food. Good thing she avoided it before it landed on her.

"You think I'd testify for the Larsen Group just because you're buttering me up with small favors? You killed my husband! Yes, he had made mistakes, but he didn't deserve to die. How could you take him away from me and our daughter?" Lydia screamed hysterically, throwing everything she could get her hands on. 2

The Larson Group staff who were trying to comfort her had no choice but to leave the room and stand by the door.

Before Janet stepped inside, she heard one of them complaining, "That woman is insane. We're giving her everything she would need. How much more does she want to be satisfied?"

If it weren't for Mrs. Larson, she would have lost her child too. The Larson Group had been so kind to her."

"She married Jethro, remember? No normal person would do that willingly."

"I bet she's making a scene because she wants more money. She's no different from that dead husband of hers, if not worse."