# Chapter 2015 Came Back Safe And Sound

Head down and eyes red with fear and grieve, Janet sat on a bench in the corridor of the hospital.

She still hadn't recovered from today's ordeal and looked a little dazed.

Worry was etched on her face as she looked at the light coming from the operating room. Adriana was missing, and a strange woman got injured while trying to save her.

Janet was beyond confused. She didn't know what to think.

Brandon and Beal rushed over just then.

"Janet!"

Johanna breathed in relief and pulled her daughter into her arms.

"Oh, thank God! I was scared to death!"

Johanna's warm embrace triggered something within Janet and she burst into tears as if pouring out all of the grievances she had gone through that day.

After a good round of tears, she finally pulled away from her mother's arms and looked at Brandon with her tear-filled eyes.

Brandon looked at her from head to toe, and after making sure she was fine, he heaved a long sigh of relief and drew her into his arms.

"It's okay. You're fine now."

Janet let herself go in his arms, choking with sobs as she said, "Adriana fell into the sea as the gunshot hit her. I only survived thanks to the girl who participated in the event."

As she spoke about this girl, she stared at the operating room door anxiously. Sonia was still in there.

The image of Adriana looking at her in astonishment before she fell into the sea flashed through Janet's mind and made her heart ache some more.

Adrianna got shot and then fell into the sea. What were the chances of her surviving?

Janet shut down her thoughts and buried her face deeply in Brandon's arms. She couldn't think about it now.

The fear Johanna felt after getting the phone call still hadn't dissipated.

Beal too was very worried when he saw how much his daughter had suffered. With a small pat on her shoulder, he comforted, "In that case, we should thank the girl and contact her parents as soon as possible."

Janet shook her head, her eyes red and swollen. In a hoarse voice, she explained, "I wanted to contact her parents too, but there was no ID on her."

As soon as the words left her mouth, the doors of the operating room were pushed open.

A tired-looking doctor stepped out and took off his mask.

"The patient is fine. The surgery was a success. We took out the bullet. We just need to wait for the patient to wake up now."

"That's great news. Thank you!" Janet thanked him repeatedly.

After the doctor left, Janet's previously sullen face was filled with some joy. "That's great! She is fine!"

Seeing that she was still somewhat dazed, Brandon took her in his arms with concern. "Why don't you go back and get a good rest? I can stay here and keep an eye on her."

Janet had to admit that with everything she just went through, she was spent. She was both physically and mentally exhausted.

"Fine! But you have to tell me as soon as she wakes up."

"I will."

Brandon took Janet home. He felt more at ease as he watched her sleeping peacefully in the bed.

He never imagined something like this would happen in just the short time he wasn't paying attention.

With one last look at Janet, he returned to the hospital.

He had a feeling that today's happenings were more than what they seemed to be. Even the girl who saved Janet seemed suspicious.

Her sudden appearance on the yacht alone was suspicious, but it didn't end there. She was so skilful that she could snatch the gun with her bare hands.

Since it concerned Janet, he had to have a serious talk with this woman.

Deep in his thoughts, he walked into the ward where the woman was transferred.

As soon as he looked up, he stopped in his tracks. The ward was empty.

Brandon clenched his fists, a deep frown on his face.

He was right. This woman was hiding something.