Chapter 1723 Brandon Is Here

In the White family's dining room, Janet, Johanna, and Beal sat silently for breakfast. The room echoed with the sound of utensils and plates.

Feeling the weight of the silence, Janet glanced at Beal. She saw weariness on his slightly weathered face and was about to speak. But Johanna caught her eye, silently urging her to remain quiet.

Beal ate his breakfast without a word, his face shadowed with gloom. It was hard to read his emotions.

He left half his food uneaten and quietly left the room.

Once he was gone, Janet turned to Johanna, her brow furrowed with worry. "Mom, is Dad angry?"

It was unusual for Beal to be so silent. He was typically one for light conversation during meals.

Initially, Janet hadn't been too concerned. However, noticing his downcast demeanor after Beal ate his breakfast without a word, his face shadowed with gloom. It was hard to read his emotions.

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Once he was gone, Janet turned to Johanna, her brow furrowed with worry. "Mom, is Dad angry?"

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Initially, Janet hadn't been too concerned. However, noticing his downcast demeanor after the other White family members left stirred feelings of guilt in her. She wondered if she was the reason they had to leave.

Scooping vegetables onto Janet's plate, Johanna said soothingly, "Don't worry about it too much. They are just like leeches. They always make a scene if your father and I don't give in to their demands. This has been happening for years. I've grown accustomed to it."

Janet's tension eased at her mother's words.

"Cheer up! Go back to your room and rest after breakfast. You must be tired from waking up so early," Johanna encouraged gently.

Janet nodded, suppressing a yawn. She was sleepy, but her concern for Beal lingered. "I'll rest in a bit. Could you please talk to Dad? Just

to make sure he's okay."

"Of course," Johanna responded.

Just as Janet was about to add something, the sound of familiar footsteps caught her attention.

Her brow furrowed in thought. As she turned around, she saw Brandon, dressed in a suit, approaching them.

He was carrying several boxes of gifts, which appeared quite lavish.

"Good morning, Mom," Brandon greeted Johanna, his smile warm.

Surprised by his unexpected visit, Johanna smiled and accepted the gifts. "Brandon, have you had breakfast? I can ask the servant to prepare something."

"No need, I've already eaten," Brandon replied, shaking his head. His gaze then shifted to Janet, who sat at the table with her head down.

Noticing this, Johanna chuckled knowingly. "I just remembered I have something to attend to. You two chat, I'll be upstairs."

With that, she left with the gifts, giving Janet and Brandon some privacy.

Brandon sat down beside Janet. He noticed the dark circles under her eyes and asked with a worried frown, "What's wrong? Did you not sleep well?"

Janet looked up at him briefly, but then, memories of a past incident where he spanked

