## Chapter 1901 Brandon's Signature

Johanna's brow furrowed as she spoke earnestly. "Your attending doctor mentioned you are recovering well and the baby can be saved. That woman must have been mistaken. Janet, try not to worry too much."

"But she just told me that she saw Brandon's signature on the abortion consent form. How could she make such a mistake?" Janet replied, her expression troubled.

Johanna was adamant. "That's impossible. Brandon has never mentioned wanting an abortion. Just yesterday, he was with us picking out baby clothes. It doesn't make sense for him to sign such a form behind your back."

Remembering Brandon's positive demeanor over the past few days as he talked about their future child, Janet felt a bit more at ease.

Despite this, her concerns lingered. After their walk, she decided to visit the doctor's office.

Johanna accompanied her, worried about how Janet might react if she saw Brandon's signature, and anxious about the implications for their relationship.

In the doctor's office, Janet confirmed her health

Chapter 1901 Brandon's Signature # +120 Points at most was improving and that the baby was healthy. Then, her face turned serious.

"Doctor, can you show me my hospitalization file?"

"Sorry, I can't do that. It involves the privacy and treatment policies of our hospital," the doctor replied firmly, unable to meet Janet's eyes.

The doctor's refusal only heightened Janet's suspicions.

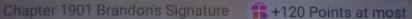
"I overheard a patient discussing my abortion. I'm concerned you've breached my privacy. Surely, I have the right to see my file, don't I?" Janet's voice carried an edge of threat.

Intimidated by Janet's assertive presence, the doctor hesitated briefly before handing over the file.

After confirming that Brandon had indeed signed the abortion consent form, Janet was visibly upset. The familiar handwriting left no doubt—it was his signature.

Janet was well aware of her fragile health and the potential risks of continuing the pregnancy. Yet, the reality that Brandon had signed the form on the day she was admitted, before any treatment had even started, deeply troubled her.

The doctor, sensing her discomfort, spoke awkwardly. "Mr. Larson was genuinely concerned about your health. He's really just trying to look out for you..."



"I know," Janet replied, her gaze fixed on the form. She took a long moment to absorb the information before carefully placing the document back into the portfolio. "Doctor, please keep what we discussed confidential."

The doctor nodded, his expression one of chagrin.

Johanna, who had stayed by Janet's side throughout, was worried that the stress might harm her. Once back in the ward, she tried to soothe Janet.

"Janet, both you and the baby are healthy now, aren't you? Brandon signed the form thinking he was protecting you. Thankfully, both you and the baby are alright. Let's not dwell on what's happened. The most important thing is for you to recover. Staying positive is key to your health."

Janet sat on the sofa, noticing Johanna's earnest effort to help her move past the ordeal. With a slight smile, she asked, "Mom, did you know about this all along?"