

## Chapter 964 Jumping Off A Building

The wind blew, making Lydia tremble and she almost fell off the building.

"Lydia, please calm down!"

Holding her breath, Janet calmed herself and took two steps forward. She was still a fair distance from Lydia, but she stretched out her hand and said, "You can come back down now. Your baby will be back soon."

Looking at Janet's clean, slender hand, Lydia was entranced. "Really?"

Janet nodded and gave her a smile. "I told you, I like your daughter a lot. She's very cute. Trust me. She'll be back."

"If you like my daughter so much, then I trust you." Despite saying this, Lydia didn't reach for Janet's hand. Instead, she cried with glassy eyes and seemed intent on staying where she was.

Taking off her coat, Janet said, in a trembling

voice, "The wind is so strong up here. Are you cold? Here, take my coat."

Suddenly, as Janet was about to join Lydia on the edge of the roof, she heard a man shouting.

She turned around to see Brandon's handsome face contorted with anger.

"Janet!" Brandon stared at her in disbelief and said, "It's dangerous out there. You could die! Please don't mess about."

"I just want to save Lydia. I don't care about anything else." Janet pursed her lips before saying, in a serious tone, "Can you do me a favor? Please go and find her baby."

"I've sent people to search the hospital," Brandon said in a low voice. "We'll find her soon."

The door to the rooftop then flew open, and Sean ran in breathlessly.

"There were people pretending to be employees of the Larson Group that took away Lydia's baby."

The veins on Brandon's forehead popped out in anger. He cursed in a low voice, "Find them and then we'll deal with them in the severest way possible."

"Okay, I'll go and find them. I'm on it now." Sean, shocked by Brandon's reaction, ran off in search of the suspect.

Janet knew it definitely wasn't Brandon who had kidnapped the baby, but she also knew that Lydia was so agitated she could do something stupid and dangerous at any time.

If she really fell off the building, the consequences would be unimaginable.

If anything happened to Lydia, the Larson Group would never be proved innocent. Taking a deep breath, Janet shook off Brandon's hand and said, "It's okay. Trust me. I can get her down safely."

Janet braced herself, and walked away from Brandon towards Lydia.

As she walked into the cold, piercing wind on the rooftop, it blew her hair behind her ears. She had to be careful. One stupid move could tip Lydia over the edge, hopefully not literally; Lydia was extremely nervous at the moment.

Janet had never felt such fear as she did standing at the edge of the rooftop. She had always been a little afraid of heights. And this height would



make anybody feel dizzy.

Gritting her teeth, Janet climbed to the edge of the roof and threw her coat around Lydia. Janet tried to raise a smile, as she said, "Come on, we'll get down together, okay?"

Lydia didn't say anything, just shifted further along the edge.

Startled by her sudden movement, Janet pleaded with her, "Please, come down with me. Your baby will start crying again without her mother."

"Baby... My baby... You have to bring my baby to me. If she can't find me, she'll cry..." It was obvious to Janet that Lydia was in a trance, she was just repeating things back and forth incoherently.

"If you come down, then you can see your baby. Think about it. It's too dangerous to bring the baby up here to the rooftop. Besides, it's freezing up here. What if she gets cold?" Rubbing her shoulders, Janet shivered with cold, looking jealously at her coat wrapping Lydia up tight and warm.

Lydia nodded, agreeing with Janet, who helped her to slowly walk back from the edge of the

rooftop.

Everyone was relieved to see that Janet's comforting words seemed to have done the trick.

However, as Lydia began to step back to safety, she suddenly turned her head, looking down in a daze. She grabbed hold of Janet urgently, saying, "Janet, I can hear my baby calling me!"

Janet couldn't hear anything. She knew that Lydia was imagining things.

"No, the baby is in the hospital, indoors, not up here."

Janet forced a smile, hiding her fear. Again, she calmly tried to convince Lydia to step back from the edge.

Lydia couldn't help but keep looking down. Suddenly, she pushed Janet away, running back to the edge of the rooftop, trying to jump down. "Mommy is coming, baby. Don't cry, please don't cry..."

Janet fell to the ground. She tried to get to her feet in time to catch Lydia.

"Lydia!!" !"

Lydia fell from the edge, her whole body hung in

the air. Janet was clinging to just one of her hands, as Lydia carried on murmuring about her baby.

Gritting her teeth, Janet clung onto the rusty fence with her free hand and shouted to the rest of the people gathered there, "Help! I can't do this on my own! I can't hold on for long."

No one expected Lydia to jump off the building like that, so suddenly, after it looked like Janet had talked her down. Everybody was frozen in place with shock.

Although Janet had a hold of Lydia, it was only by one hand, and she did not have such a firm grip as she would like. She couldn't use her other hand to help, as Lydia's weight would pull her down with her. She could feel Lydia's fingers were slowly sliding between hers. Danger was imminent.