

## Chapter 1816 The Herbs Had Been Reproduced

Brandon quickly moved to protect Janet, placing himself between her and Alexandra, offering a smile. "I'm sorry about that. My wife isn't familiar with the business world. She might not know how things work with the Barton family. If she said anything off, please overlook it."

Alexandra responded with a huff, "When I say I have the herbs, then I have. Once an item leaves the Barton family, it's not questioned. If you're doubting us, you might as well not bother with the herbs. Might be best to head home and save yourselves the time."

Despite his youth and good looks, making him seem like a celebrity when he smiled, Alexandra's expression suddenly turned stern, giving him an air of authority.

It was then that Janet realized her mistake and apologized hurriedly. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Barton. I didn't mean to offend. I hope you can forgive me. To make it up to you, I'd like to offer you a selection from our last few suit sets."

At the mention of suits, Alexandra's interest was visibly piqued, and he quickly asked, "Can I choose them myself?"

Given that they still needed the herbs, Janet agreed without a second thought. After all, they were just suits.

The stern look on Alexandra's face melted away as he broke into a smile once more. "Alright! Since you're offering, I'll show you the rarest herb as an exception."

Even though they couldn't quite figure Alexandra out, they still followed her down to the basement.

They walked down the long hallway, with Janet looking around carefully. She lost track of how many turns they took before they arrived at a circular underground room.

At the center of the room, there was a valuable antique table with a glass cover on top. Underneath it, there were four experimental jars close together, each holding a light green, semi-transparent herb.

Alexandra had four of these herbs?

Wasn't that unusual?

Surprised, Janet managed to keep her excitement in check and glanced at Brandon.

Brandon looked puzzled and turned to Alexandra. "I heard you paid a lot for one at an auction three years ago. How come you have four now?"

Alexandra flashed a triumphant smirk and said, "Like you mentioned, I got it three years back."

He seemed to enjoy the shock on their faces, waiting a bit before he grinned and added, "I just gave it a shot without much thought, never expecting the rumored miraculous herb to actually thrive so easily."

Their shock deepened upon hearing his words.

After all, it took someone extraordinary to lead the Barton family.

Before Alexandra could boast further, Brandon quickly intervened. "Mr. Barton, we can't delay on Janet's situation. Please, feel free to name your price, but we urgently need those herbs. And if possible, we'd prefer the same batch you won at the auction."

Alexandra's expression soured. Thinking Brandon was questioning his expertise, he frowned and countered, "Mr. Larson, are you doubting my skills?"

Understanding Alexandra's temperamental nature, Brandon had to tread lightly to secure the herbs sooner. "I have nothing but respect for the Barton family's reputation, and for you, Mr. Barton. A man leading the Barton family is undoubtedly skilled. My main concern is my wife. It's too risky to take chances. I hope you understand."

Janet nodded along, anxious. The solution was within reach, and she didn't want any hurdles.