

Chapter 1958 I Have Never Seen Such An Impolite...

In the afternoon, Janet woke from her nap to find Alexandra and the obstetrician, Adriana Nicolson, seated in the garden pavilion surrounded by a large bouquet of flowers. She deduced they were likely crafting sleep-inducing scented candle.

Intrigued by fragrance blending and reassured by Adriana's presence, Janet approached and asked, "What are you doing?"

Alexandra greeted her with a smile. "I'm learning about fragrance blending from Adriana."

Adriana corrected, "Actually, it's I who am learning from him."

"Mr. Stevenson, are you an expert on fragrances?" Janet, curious, took a seat.

"You can just call me Anson," Alexandra replied with a soft smile. "Not exactly an expert, but I've had a sensitive nose since childhood. I enjoy experimenting with different scents and have picked up a few techniques over time."

As Alexandra meticulously cleaned up the petals, Janet couldn't help but comment, "You're so patient. It's no wonder you have such a knack for this."

Concentrating on her task, Alexandra responded, "I need to be thorough. This is made just for you. Only the finest materials and craftsmanship will do."

Janet turned to Adriana in surprise.

Adriana smiled, explaining, "I had some spare time, so I procured the materials and crafted them myself. I'm always more confident in the quality when I handle it personally."

Feeling a deep familial warmth from Adriana, Janet expressed her gratitude sincerely, "Thank you."

Adriana, looking at her warmly, replied, "There's no need to thank me."

As they continued arranging the fragrances, the bond among them deepened, marked by an easy and congenial conversation.

As they finished organizing the perfumes, Janet's phone rang with a reminder she had set.

She turned off the alarm and stood up, apologizing, "I'm sorry, but it's time for me to get back to work. I have to leave now."

Alexandra sighed. "You work so diligently, even while pregnant. Today is a weekend. Do all the women in Barnes push themselves this hard?"

Janet smiled as she gently touched her belly, responding half-jokingly, "I'm earning for the baby, and besides, I love the design industry. When you love what you do, it hardly feels like work."

Adriana nodded in approval. "Proceed with your work. I'll bring the scented candle to your room later."

Janet left and settled into her room to work. As evening fell, she heard a knock at the door.

Expecting Adriana, Janet was surprised to see Anson there instead.

After a brief pause, she inquired, "Mr. Stevenson, what brings you here?"

Alexandra handed her the incense and explained, "I'm sorry for the intrusion. Adriana was called away urgently, and she asked me to deliver this to you."

"Okay, thank you," Janet replied, not dwelling on it.

With a playful grin, Alexandra suggested, "If you really want to thank me, I've heard great things about the seafood in Barnes. Perhaps you could treat me sometime when you're free."

Janet, who had meant her thanks as a mere formality, was caught off guard by the request but responded politely, "Sure, my husband and I would be glad to treat you when we find the time."

Noticing the unfinished drafts in the bedroom, Alexandra said, "Alright then, I won't keep you from your work. Make sure you get some rest soon."

"Okay, take care."