

Chapter 1915 Pregnant Women Should Not Get...

As the doctor prepared to leave, Brandon's gaze snapped to him, a mix of worry and curiosity in his eyes. "Doctor, how much can my wife handle at work with her condition? Can she handle tough tasks? And should we avoid big social gatherings and parties?"

Pausing his packing, the doctor skimmed through the report Janet had brought from the hospital. "Keep her work to around two hours in the morning and two in the afternoon. Heavy thinking stuff is a no-go, but easy tasks are alright. If she's feeling cooped up at home, a short drive is okay, but stay away from crowded spots. And steer clear of dinners where people smoke indoors."

The doctor's advice was clear, prompting Brandon to shoot Janet a look, silently agreeing to follow the doctor's suggestions.

After the doctor left, Janet grinned and quipped, "Didn't you just warn Lexi not to take on more tasks? Why the sudden interest in my work hours?"

Brandon let out a sigh. "I can't help it. They say pregnant women shouldn't get angry. What if it affects the baby?"

Concern etched his face as he gently rested his hand on her growing belly.

Janet placed her hand over his reassuringly. "Don't worry; I know my limits. I wouldn't push myself too hard just to handle more work. I'm not that foolish, right?"

Brandon pulled her into a hug, asking, "So, when do you plan to head to the studio? I'll make sure to drop you off and pick you up, like always."

Janet hesitated. "I'm not sure yet. I'll only be there for a short time each day, and with the workload at Larson Group, our schedules might not match."

Brandon gave her shoulder a reassuring pat. "Don't worry. I've handed off some tasks to reliable folks. Just dealing with the essentials now. My main job is being here for you and the little one."

Janet flashed a warm smile. "The baby's clueless for now. Even if you're around twenty-four-seven, he won't remember a thing."

"Then we'll just have to remind him daily that his dad was always there, keeping watch, even when dealing with his mom's occasional tantrums," Brandon said, a playful tilt in his voice.

Janet lifted her head from his embrace, lightly nudging his chest. "Blame it on your teasing!"

After a quick chat, Janet changed into fresh clothes, ready for the studio. As she reached the studio entrance, Lexi's ears perked at the sound of Brandon's car pulling up. Her eyes lit up when she spotted Janet stepping out.

She knew Janet's commitment to the studio was unwavering.

Hurrying to the curb, Lexi was about to speak when Brandon emerged from the other side of the car. Lexi stiffened with surprise, her mouth a little agape.

Surprisingly, Brandon was friendly this time, motioning her closer and whispering, "Janet is pregnant now. Take good care of her. If anything happens to her at the studio, you're out. Understand?"

Lexi nodded eagerly.