

Chapter 1920 Love From Mother-in-law

Since few people were blaming her and her studio on the Internet, Janet decided not to pay further attention to this.

Back at the office, she posted an announcement on the studio's social media account. It stated that they were currently unable to take new orders and advised clients to avoid visiting the studio.

As soon as the announcement went live, Brandon arrived for lunch.

He immediately scanned Janet from head to toe, his concern evident. Relief washed over him only after confirming she was unharmed.

He was clearly still bothered by the recent incident. "I brought six bodyguards today. They'll be stationed here to prevent any future disruptions."

Janet offered a gentle smile. "The studio's popularity is a double-edged sword. It's only natural for troublemakers to show up. The hype will probably die soon. There's no need to worry, I'm perfectly fine."

Brandon was surprised by her composure. "Aren't you upset?"

Janet shrugged. "I don't appreciate people exploiting popularity, but I'm not overly bothered by it. It's best to handle these situations calmly."

Brandon's voice grew firm. "I can have her account or even her company blocked. Whatever you need to feel better, I'll handle it."

Janet waved him off dismissively. "There's no point. This minor internet celebrity with a measly hundred thousand followers is just trying to stir things up. Let's not give them more attention."

Brandon conceded with a smile. "Alright, I respect your decision. You're definitely growing into a leader with a wider perspective."

A touch of embarrassment colored Janet's reply. "In the past, W Marks dealt with similar issues discreetly. These things usually blow over within a few days. No need for a big drama that could backfire."

The mention of W Marks seemed to cast a shadow on Brandon's mood. "Are you hungry? I brought lunch. Let's eat."

With mixed emotions, Janet eyed the appetizing dishes in the lunchbox. "I keep telling Mom to let the servant handle my meals, but seeing the lunchbox, I know she still packs it herself."

Brandon gazed at the light, home-cooked dishes in front of him, a wave of warmth washing over him. He smiled. "There's nothing quite like a mother's love."

Janet enjoyed the dishes she preferred, stopping halfway through her meal to consult the nutritional advice in her notes. She then steeled herself and added a few bites of less-appetizing but nutritionally important options to her bowl.

Brandon noticed her intently studying her food and meticulously calculating its nutritional value. A pang of concern flickered across his face. "If you don't enjoy something, just skip it."

"Absolutely not," Janet replied with a serious expression. "I need to follow the nutritional plan strictly to ensure the baby's health."

The mention of the child subtly shifted the atmosphere in the office.

Assuming Brandon had signed the abortion agreement, Janet shot him a glare.

A hint of guilt flickered across Brandon's face as he explained, "Nutrition is important, but enjoying your meals is too. I'll talk to the nutritionist about adding substitute dishes and increasing the variety at each meal so you can choose what you like."

To lighten the mood, he surprised her with pregnancy-friendly snacks, finally coaxing a small smile back onto her face.