

## Chapter 2100 Lexi Returns To The Villa

After confirming that the poison hadn't significantly affected her or the baby, Janet was eager to leave the hospital.

Brandon initially entertained the idea of Janet staying for further observation, but he yielded to her heartfelt pleas.

Before long, Brandon completed the discharge paperwork and took Janet home.

Determined to prevent such incidents in the future, Brandon not only heightened the security screenings but also hired a professional medical team to stay at the villa.

Upon their arrival at the villa, the butler and security guards were already stationed at the gate, waiting expectantly.

"Mr. and Mrs. Larson."

The butler greeted them with a respectful nod. His voice tinged with concern as he asked, "Mrs. Larson, how are you feeling?"

"Nothing serious," Janet replied, her hand resting protectively on her slightly bulging belly.

Brandon's demeanor, however, contrasted sharply with Janet's calmness.

A group of servants and bodyguards stood at attention in the front yard. Brandon's sharp eyes quickly scanned the area and realized something was off.

"Hasn't Lexi arrived yet?" Brandon asked the butler in a cold tone.

Though the butler had served the family for many years, Brandon's anger still made him uneasy.



"No, she hasn't," the butler replied, his voice shaky.

Brandon glanced at his wristwatch.

Lexi had promised to arrive within half an hour, but more than thirty minutes had passed.

He regretted trusting Lexi's words. Instead, he should have instructed the driver and bodyguards to locate Lexi, thwarting any attempt she might make to arrive and slip away unnoticed.

The thought darkened Brandon's expression, his eyes blazing with fury.

The butler silently stepped back, wary that Brandon's fury might soon be directed at him.

"Don't rush it. I'm confident Lexi will arrive,"

Janet said and noticed Brandon reaching for his phone. She held his wrist, attempting to calm him.

They already suspected Lexi, and Janet felt guilty. She didn't want Brandon scolding Lexi for arriving late.

Outside the villa gate, Lexi hurried out of the taxi and headed straight for a nearby trash can instead of the entrance.

Rummaging through it, she pulled out two shopping bags, frantically checking their contents.

When she spotted the amulet and two bags of fruits, a sigh of relief escaped her lips.

Tossing them away had been a rash decision, but these items were bought with her hard-earned money. If Janet refused them later, Lexi resolved to take them home.

With this thought, Lexi headed towards the villa gate, carrying the bags.

The path to the villa gate was quite long. Lexi, burdened with heavy bags, panted heavily, beads of sweat streaming down her forehead.

Finally, after a strenuous walk, Lexi spotted Janet and called out, "Janet!"

Janet turned her head at the sound of Lexi's voice.

Seeing Lexi exhausted and laden with bags, her eyes widened in surprise.

"Lexi, why did you walk all this way? You're also carrying so many things, aren't you tired?"

Unaware that the butler had refused to accept the items, Janet assumed Lexi had spent money buying gifts again. She quickly instructed the servants to take the bags and bring a chair and water for Lexi.

"Don't worry, Janet. I'm fine." Lexi started to approach Janet, but she stopped abruptly, recalling something. She hesitated, remaining a few meters away.

"Lexi, why are you so distant? Come closer," Janet called, waving her over.

Lexi shook her head defiantly.

Before Janet could speak, Lexi swiftly walked to the medical team for examination.

Though Lexi harbored no ill intentions toward Janet, the thought that she might be connected to Janet's poisoning filled her with profound guilt. Her only recourse now was to maintain a respectful distance from Janet.