

Chapter 2120 Brandon Took Care Of Janet

The VIP ward was designed with a warm and inviting layout, creating a serene environment for Janet as she lay in bed, recovering.

The doctor's warning and Sonia's concerns had left Janet feeling uneasy. She would often place her hand on her pregnant belly, gently interacting with her baby as a way to calm her nerves.

Every powerful kick from the little one reassured her. It brought a sense of relief.

Brandon had been by her side the entire time, holding her hand tightly and offering words of comfort. "Our child is strong and healthy. Everything will be alright."

"I hope so." Janet gave a hopeful smile.

Brandon nodded, brushing a strand of hair from her forehead with a tender touch. "Don't worry. Our child has inherited our strength and intelligence. He won't be easily frightened."

"The baby is only a few months along and still developing. Isn't it a bit early to say he's brave?" Janet chuckled, despite her anxiety.

"Not at all." Brandon believed it himself so he spoke with firm conviction. "Many children are aware even in the womb."

"I know, but..." Janet began, only to be cut off by Brandon's enthusiastic interruption.

"I think our child is the best in appearance and everything else," he said, his eyes shining with pride.

Janet opened her mouth to respond but found herself at a loss for words.

She didn't want to shatter his hopeful illusion, so she changed the subject instead. "Brandon, I want some fruit."

Brandon perked up immediately. "Sure, what kind?"

"Surprise me," Janet said, unable to think of a specific craving at the moment.

"Alright, just give me a minute. I'll get something ready for you."

Brandon gave Janet's head a gentle caress before he got up to wash some fruit.

Ever since Janet got pregnant, he'd been extra careful with everything, from her safety to her diet.

Before bringing any fruit into the house, he'd research whether it was beneficial for expectant mothers.

Today's selection included a variety of fruit. He soaked kiwi, grapefruit, and oranges in water, then peeled and sliced them into bite-sized pieces, knowing how cumbersome it could be for Janet to handle them herself.

He fed her piece by piece, chatting to keep her company. When she was finally sated, her eyes grew heavy with sleep.

"Go ahead and rest if you're sleepy," Brandon said, putting the plate aside and tucking her in gently.

Within minutes, Janet drifted into a deep sleep.

Brandon watched her peaceful face, then leaned down to kiss

her forehead before turning to his work.

There was still the issue with Alexandra, and today was the day he planned to settle it once and for all.

He didn't want to wake Janet, so he sat on the edge of the bed and texted his subordinates instead of calling.

"Get rid of the people working for Alexandra and the Barton family in Barnes."

His phone buzzed almost immediately. "The Barton family has deep roots and many connections in Barnes. Are you sure you want to break ties completely?"

Brandon felt a surge of anger. "Are you questioning my orders? If you can't do the job, you can take your salary and leave."

The bodyguard quickly backpedaled. "Sorry, Mr. Larson. My mistake! I'll handle it as you said. I'll remove them from Barnes within three days."

