

Chapter 1128 Have A Child

"Don't worry about me, Hannah. Brandon and I have just been married for about a year, and we'll be fine," Janet said as she peeled a shrimp and put it into Hannah's plate. Then, she moved her chair closer to Hannah and advised, "Since you're already here, it'll be troublesome if you go back to Seacisco again. Why don't you settle down here in Barnes? I can take care of you now." 11

Janet had saved up a lot of money when she worked as a designer in the W Marks Studio. And now, she could pay back Hannah's kindness and support her. She planned to become an independent designer in the future, so she could take better care of Hannah then.

When she finished speaking, she pulled Brandon's fingers under the table, urging him to speak. Sure enough, he put down his knife and fork and said, "We've arranged a servant to take care of you while you're here. Janet has been missing you so much and we both want you to stay."

Hannah was taken aback by this. She put her food down and quickly waved her hand in refusal. "I appreciate your offer, but I'm gonna have to decline it. This is your home. I don't think I should live here for good."

Barnes was a thriving metropolis with numerous vehicles and towering skyscrapers. As a matter of fact, there were places where people could not see the azure sky when they looked up.

"I prefer living in the countryside. Anyway, I've brought you a lot of pickles and sweet corn. I collected them last year. You should try them."

Janet put down her utensils and let out a sigh. "You took care of me when I was a child. It's about time I take care of you."

Hannah looked at Janet with a loving gaze and held her hand. "You have your own parents to take care of. Besides, you will have to raise your children in the future. Thanks for your offer, but I feel better living in the countryside."

Disappointment washed over Janet. Just as she was about to say something, Brandon put his arm on her shoulder and said, "It's okay. We shouldn't

force her to live here if that's not what she wants. What if I just send someone to check in on her in the countryside? What do you think?"

"Well, as long as you don't ask me to leave my house in the countryside. I don't mind living with a few more people," Hannah replied while grinning from ear to ear. She then glanced at Janet's flat stomach and added, "You've been married for quite a while now. Haven't you thought of having a child? Remember your friend Fannie, the girl who lived in the village with us? She is about the same age as you, and has already had her second child."

As the people aged, they looked forward to having grandchildren. However, since Hannah's son was not blessed with a child, she could only hold out hope that Janet would soon conceive.

"I'm busy with my career, and I'm still young. Why should I be in such a hurry to have a child?" Janet explained. She did not expect Hannah to urge her to have a baby.

Hannah turned to Brandon and shifted the attention to him. "Brandon, you should try harder. Don't just focus on your work."

Brandon just smiled faintly and brought her a cup of warm tea.

After settling back into his seat, he gently stroked Janet's hair and said with a serious tone, "By the end of next year, I'll definitely bring you a beautiful granddaughter."

Janet's face turned red in embarrassment. But she just lowered her eyes and said nothing.

Hannah stayed in Brandon's villa for the night, and Janet insisted on sleeping in the same bed with her.

Hannah rolled her eyes at Janet and urged, "You're already married, but you still cling to me. Be a good girl and go back to your husband."

Janet closed the door of the master's bedroom dejectedly. Brandon, who was working on the documents Sean had sent, looked at her and asked, "Did Hannah ask you to come here?"

"You already know it. What's the point of asking?" Janet retorted. For some reason, she felt a little uneasy. She just stood there, not knowing what to do.

It was a familiar feeling. She had felt like this when

she and Brandon had just gotten married.

Sensing her uneasiness, Brandon stood up and made his way into the bathroom with his pajamas. But before going in, he looked back at Janet and asked, "Are you worried I'll have sex with you again?"

"You'd better not mention what happened before!" Janet warned while staring daggers at him.

She regretted having sex with him that night. She was in a clear state of mind at the time. How could she succumb to his seduction? Since that happened, Brandon would not shut up about it. ³

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Janet calmed herself down and said, "I want to sleep in separate beds with you tonight. Go to the guest room when you're done with work." ²

Brandon's eyes darkened. Although he was disappointed, there was nothing he could do if she did not want him.

"I won't touch you. I'll sleep on the sofa."

Janet's gaze fell on the small sofa in the room. The thought of him slumbering on the couch with an aggrieved look amused her.