

Chapter 940 The Poor Pregnant Woman

Estella squinted her eyes and smiled. She picked up the small notebook and said, "I will write it down. You are the little angel of Brandon..."

Janet hurriedly covered Estella's notebook with her palm. "Estella, don't write nonsense! All of this is baseless." ²

But Estella just snorted and closed the notebook. "I'm not going to write nonsense. I promise you'll be pleased."

Estella, seeing the disbelief on Janet's face, continued, "You'll complain to Brandon if I wrote something ridiculous, right? I'm not that stupid. Please know that he can easily block me from the online novel industry."

"I won't do such a thing." Janet had just caught a glimpse of some foolish words in Estella's notebook. "Have you written anything else in your notebook?"

notebook. "Have you written anything else in your notebook?"

Estella immediately hid the notebook behind her, as if it held a secret. "Nothing, but this is my privacy."

Janet frowned. She was becoming more intrigued as time passed. She leaned over, bothered that Estella would write something baseless, and said, "I'm not going to tell anyone. Please show me."

A noise came from outside the glass door as the two were fighting for the notebook.

The speaker most likely used a megaphone, attracting the attention of many passers-by.

Things seemed to be getting more serious.

"Is the Larson Group in debt to them?" Janet asked the employees around her.

The employee sighed and explained, "The Larson Group is a decent enterprise. How can we fail to pay workers' wages? The Larson Group and the Turner family became rivals as a result of Charis' death. Mr. Larson cancelled some of the business engagements with the Turner Group, and a factory receiving orders was dissatisfied with the

compensation provided by the Larson Group. The people from the factory have been coming to cause trouble recently, and they came twice last week."

When the employee saw Janet's worried expression, he smiled and said, "Just ignore these people. Mr. Larson said that he would not allow them to come in and cause trouble. He has already called the police. Besides, they will leave when they get tired."

Janet nodded with a smile. She then noticed a pregnant woman standing in the crowd. The woman had a big belly, which she supported with one hand and her waist with the other. Nobody brought her a chair to sit on. She seemed to have been standing for a long time, sweating profusely and looking very exhausted.

"Wait, who is the pregnant lady in front of them?" Janet asked.

"Oh, she is the wife of the factory owner Jethro. Alas! Jethro is really a bastard. He is a rogue in his own right, but he even brings his pregnant wife here." The employee shook his head in disappointment, but he had no plans to intervene.

Janet felt sorry for the lady. Laney was also expecting. Her belly was not as big as that of Jethro's wife, but she had difficulty moving and felt sore all over her body. She often called Janet to complain that even though she used to be a martial arts practitioner and a professional bodyguard, she still suffered a lot during her pregnancy. She wondered how painful it would be for an ordinary woman to give birth to a baby.

Suddenly, the pregnant woman's face twisted and soon after, she fell to the ground in pain.


Dumbfounded, Jethro dropped the banner and hurriedly picked up her wife. "Honey! Honey!"

After shouting a few times and calling his wife's name, he turned to the Larson Group building and cursed, "Brandon! If anything happens to my wife and baby, I will kill you!"


"It has nothing to do with Mr. Larson. He was the one who brought his heavily pregnant wife here to protest. How could he blame Mr. Larson?!" The employee standing beside Janet couldn't help but curse. 1

Jethro's yells aroused public indignation since the

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 +90 Points at most

person in danger was a pregnant woman. Everything became chaotic, and security guards rushed out to maintain order. 1

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