

Chapter 1696 I'm Taking Medicine Secretly To Get...

Brandon's deep, probing eyes were fixated on the distance, betraying his intense thoughts.

Mulling over Janet's words, he questioned softly, "Nightingale is a bodyguard, not a servant. Why was she serving water?"

Janet, holding her breath, averted her gaze, not daring to meet Brandon's scrutinizing eyes.

She had her secrets, after all. Aware of Brandon's discerning nature, she feared her guilt might betray her.

After a moment of hesitation, Janet stammered out, "I just asked Nightingale to bring me water to the bedroom."

Brandon's gaze lingered on Janet's face, noticing her guilt-ridden expression, sensing something was wrong.

Brandon rarely showed coldness to Janet, but now his expression turned grave as he asked sternly, "Are you hiding something from me?"

"No, no!" Janet quickly denied, yet her face betrayed a hint of guilt.

Brandon was aware of Janet's poor lying skills, making it easy for him to detect her deceit.

"Really?" Intense, unseen pressure emanated

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from Brandon's stare, leaving no room for Janet's secrets to hide.

Under Brandon's earnest and worried look, Janet exhaled a resigned sigh.

"Alright, I'll tell you." Janet's head dropped, her demeanor akin to a remorseful child. "I've been secretly taking pregnancy preparation meds. I wanted it to be a surprise, so I told Nightingale not to say anything. Since everyone in the villa works for you, I was afraid you'd find out. That's why I had Nightingale bring water to my room daily."

Guilt weighing on her, Janet's voice grew fainter. Without Brandon's sharp hearing, the end of her sentence would have been lost.

But upon hearing about the pregnancy preparation medication, Brandon's heart raced. His fists clenched tightly, and veins were pronounced in his agitation.

Janet's current health was precarious, and yet she'd risked taking medication. Were those doctors negligent? How could they prescribe anything given her unstable health?

Brandon felt his anger boiling over. However, since he had been concealing the truth about Janet's health, he refrained from expressing his anger.

"I understand," Brandon responded, his expression icy.

What should have been joyous news was marred by the absence of happiness on

Chapter 1696 I'm Taking Medication
+120 Points at most

Brandon's face.

Janet felt disheartened and puzzled by Brandon's anger.

"What's wrong with you?" Janet inquired, her frown deepening with concern.

"Nothing." Brandon shook his head. "I'll get someone to look into today's incident."

Janet was confused, as Brandon didn't address her medication issue but focused on the poisoning incident, his expression growing darker.

Having confessed everything and only taken the medication once, Janet couldn't fathom why Brandon seemed even more furious. He looked like he was about to explode at any moment.

Mulling this over, Janet tentatively pulled at Brandon's sleeve. Her voice was steady, tinged with a hint of vulnerability, as she asked, "How will you find out who poisoned me?"