

## Chapter 1906

### Reconciliation

Brandon's eyes filled with pain when Janet asked him to leave. He grabbed her arm again and his voice trembled slightly as he pleaded, "I'd rather you yell at me, scold me, or even hit me—just don't ask me to leave. Don't push me away, okay? You need care more than ever right now. How could I possibly leave?"

Janet shook off his hand once more, her voice calm and steady. "I don't want to see you right now. Can you give me some time to calm down? Please go back first. I'll call you when I'm ready."

"No way!" Brandon stood his ground. "I need to stay and take care of you. How can I possibly leave you like this? Either let me stay to take care of you or come back home with me."

Janet stayed silent, seated firmly on the sofa, ignoring his plea.

Noticing her silence, Brandon pushed a little further. "So, you're okay with me staying?"

He then began to tidy up the table in the living room, organizing the items he had brought along with gifts from Elizabeth. He carefully placed the useful items in Janet's room and instructed the servants to store the rest.

After tidying, he sliced some fruits himself, bringing them over to Janet only after getting the green light from her nutritionist that she could have them.

Janet softened her tone slightly after nibbling on a strawberry. "Have you finished your work? I don't need someone by my side all day."

Sitting close to her, Brandon enveloped her in a embrace. "Someone else is handling the company's affairs. Right now, I want to be with you. You're in the crucial first trimester. I can't leave you, not even for a moment."

The tension in the room began to ease, and Janet's frustration seemed to melt away. She responded, "No, you really don't have to stick around. Go ahead with your work."

As they continued their conversation, Janet suddenly noticed Brandon caressing her belly.

She quickly pulled away, her voice sharp. "What are you doing?"

Brandon smiled reassuringly and patted her shoulder. "Don't worry, I mean no harm to the baby. I'm just curious to see if your belly has changed since you got pregnant. It looks the same, and your waist seems even slimmer. I'll talk to the nutritionist about adding more supplements to your diet. And please, be careful with sudden movements. You shouldn't hurt yourself."

Brandon's tone was casual, as if they were chatting

about everyday matters, which helped Janet's nerves to unwind.

Janet, with patience, clarified for Brandon, "The baby is still too small. There's nothing visible yet. It won't change until later on."

Curious, Brandon inquired, "When?"

Janet teased him. "I thought you didn't want a baby? Why are you so interested in the details of my pregnancy? Don't tell me you're up to something mischievous again."

With a sigh, Brandon reassured her once more, "I really don't have any negative feelings towards the baby. I've always wanted to have a child with you. But if having a child meant jeopardizing your health, I would choose you over the child without a second thought. Now that I can ensure the well-being of both, I choose both."