

Chapter 1951 Sleep-inducing Scented Candle

In the bedroom, Johanna lovingly tended to Janet, adjusting her pillow to ensure her comfort and the air conditioning to ward off any chill.

Observing her mother's caring gestures, Janet felt warmth enveloping her, easing the anxiety weighing on her.

Following a brief examination by the doctor, Janet received reassurance about her physical well-being. However, the doctor noticed a hint of tension and asked, "Have you been getting enough sleep, Janet?"

Janet's gaze shifted to Johanna, a hint of uncertainty flickering in her eyes before she responded, "Not really. I've been having trouble sleeping lately."

The doctor suggested, "Janet, how about trying some sleep-inducing scented candle? I have some here, formulated specifically for pregnant women."

Concern etched on her face, Johanna interjected, "Are you still struggling with sleep? I thought we had resolved that."

Janet quickly alleviated her mother's worries. "It's not quite insomnia, Mom. I just wake up a few times during the night."

While Janet's tone remained casual, Johanna couldn't shake off her concern. "Could you tell us more about the scented candle's benefits and potential effects? And are there any risks, especially considering Janet's pregnancy?"

"There's no need to worry. This scented candle is entirely botanical, offering only nurturing effects and aiding in sleep. Even with regular use, it's gentle on both the mind and body."

The obstetrician, a longtime friend of Johanna's, lightened the mood with a playful remark. "The last time I saw you this cautious was decades ago when you and Beal started your business from scratch."

Johanna waved off the jest with a smile. "Those days are long gone. Now, only Janet, my precious daughter, deserves such attention."

The lighthearted banter between the two friends lifted the mood in the room. Turning back to Janet, the doctor suggested, "I happen to have some scented candle in my medical kit. Why don't we try it and see if the scent helps?"

Janet nodded in agreement, and as the fragrance filled the air, she unknowingly succumbed to its soothing effects, drifting off into a peaceful slumber.

Watching Janet sleep soundly, Johanna breathed a sigh of relief, quietly slipping out of the room, content in knowing her daughter was finally finding some rest.

As Johanna entered the living room, her expression shifted to solemnity. Locking eyes with Beal, she inquired, "Have we addressed the situation? Who's causing trouble for Janet, especially at a time like this?"

Sensing Johanna's growing agitation, Brandon's heart sank. He swiftly sent a message to his subordinates, urging them to resolve the issue promptly.

Beal prepared a cup of coffee for Johanna and replied, "Try not to let it consume you. We'll handle this situation together, for Janet's sake."

However, Johanna remained visibly unsettled, declining the coffee as she sank into the sofa. The thought of Janet facing adversity during her pregnancy weighed heavily on her, making it impossible to find solace in the moment.

Beal attempted to reassure Johanna, "I've mobilized all our resources to address this. We'll ensure your peace of mind before the day is over."

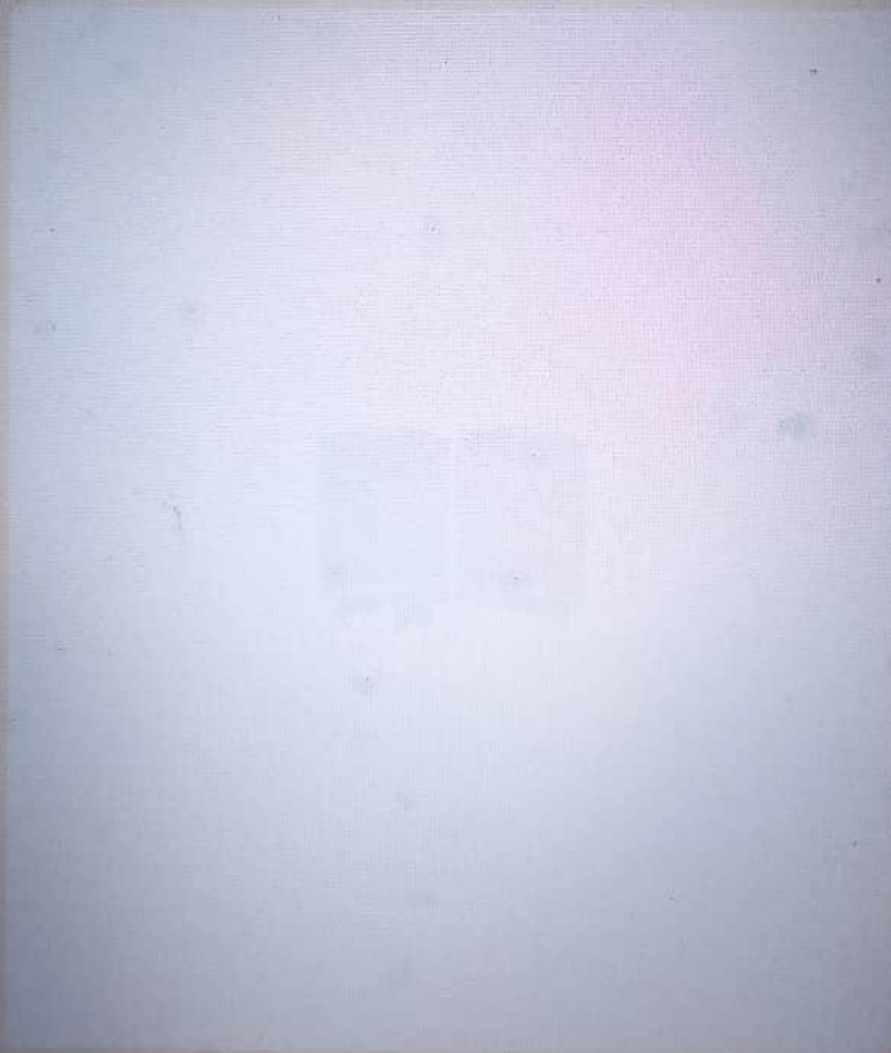
With a sigh, Johanna reluctantly took a sip of coffee, her brow still furrowed. "Stay vigilant," she urged, her tone firm. "We can't afford any oversights."

Beal nodded resolutely, affirming, "Janet's safety is paramount. I'll oversee every detail personally."

After their exchange, Brandon seized the moment to express his remorse. "I'm truly sorry. I've neglected Janet's well-being, and these incidents have occurred

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under my watch. It's my fault."

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