

Chapter 1972 Don't Neglect Me Because Of T...

Garrett looked at Brandon and asked, "What's your plan for dealing with this woman? By the looks of her, someone's gone to a lot of trouble to send her your way."

Brandon glanced at the woman who reminded him of Janet and frowned. "I'm going to ignore her."

"Incredible," Garrett said, clearly puzzled. "You're just going to let this slide? It looks like someone's trying to send you a gift."

Brandon massaged his temples and replied, "Janet's pregnant now, and it's a sensitive time for her. She doesn't need any stress. I'm not digging into these minor issues. My focus is on Janet and our baby."

Garrett exhaled heavily. "Having a baby so soon is rough. Laney and I haven't had a moment to ourselves. She's all about the baby, and honestly, I feel left out."

Brandon responded confidently, "Janet isn't like Laney. She won't sideline me like that."

Garrett chuckled wryly and clapped Brandon on the shoulder. "We'll see about that."

Meanwhile, back at the White family villa, Janet was already asleep in bed. Unable to resist, Brandon gently embraced her.

Feeling the scent of alcohol, Janet pushed him slightly and said, "You reek of booze. Go shower first."

Brandon nestled his head in Janet's arms, feeling the weight of the day melt away.

Sensing his fatigue, Janet asked, "What's bothering you?"

"It's just work." Brandon sighed. "I keep thinking about finding someone to take over so I can retire early. I want to travel the world with you while we're still young."

Janet smiled, stroking her belly. "Maybe our little one here will be my successor, right?"

Resting his head against her belly, Brandon murmured, "I hope you grow up healthy and quick, little one."

"Our baby will surely be happy," Janet said with a soft smile. "When will you have some time? I'd like to start shopping for baby things."

Brandon laughed. "The baby isn't even here yet, and we don't know if it's a boy or a girl. It might be too soon to start buying."

Janet propped herself up, saying, "Well, it's really just the colors that differ between boys' and girls' clothes."

Realizing Janet was deeply invested in their future child, Brandon remembered his earlier conversation with Garrett and looked at Janet, a bit worried. "You're not going to forget about me with the baby coming, are you?"

Janet gave him a reassuring smile. "I won't. I promise!"

She tousled Brandon's hair, glanced at her phone to check the time, and noticed it was precisely ten o'clock. "Right on time. You're back exactly when you said you would be."

After giving Brandon a kiss, she suggested, "Alright, go take a shower now."

Sonia was roused by the nightclub staff and realized it was already the next day.

In front of her stood four nightclub workers, looking at her with contempt. One of them, clearly annoyed, said, "Miss, wake up. It's time to check out, and you need to settle your bill."

Sonia hesitated for a moment, then replied, "I have no money."

The staff member scoffed and replied, "Then we'll have to call the police."

This alarmed Sonia. She wasn't a local from Barnes and didn't have any identification. She had arrived illegally, hoping to make a fortune, but instead, she was tricked into working at a strip club. Getting caught by the police would mean deportation and possibly even jail time.

Quickly, Sonia pleaded, "Please, let me use your phone. I'll arrange to pay."