

Chapter 1604 Doped

When the words left Janet's mouth, Audrey felt utterly humiliated. She glared fiercely at Janet as if she would devour her whole. "Janet, what do you mean?" she demanded bitterly.

Seeing how easily Audrey was taunted, Janet chuckled coldly and said in a mocking tone, "I meant it literally, can't you understand?"

Audrey gripped her cup tightly in anger, and her veins protruded on the back of her hand. She gritted her teeth and retorted, "Are you saying you want to reject my proposal? You're a barren woman. What makes you think that Brandon will love you forever?"

Janet's face immediately darkened. "You... you're going too far!" she cried in anger.

"Did I say something wrong?" Audrey raised her voice and asked resentfully. "Since you can't bear any children, there will be no one to inherit the Larson and the White families' assets in the future. Besides, how sure are you that you can keep Brandon by your side without a child? Even if Brandon doesn't mind not having a child now, who knows if he would change his mind in the future?"

She looked at Janet disdainfully and continued, "Every man longs to have a child of his own, especially a man like Brandon. He has such exceptional genes and wealth! Are you going to let all that go to waste? Why not give Brandon to me? I promise you can continue being his wife this way. In the future, after I give birth to his child, I'll let you be the child's Godmother. Isn'tthat the perfect scenario?"

Audrey rattled on and on like a machine gun. Her eyes were fixed on Janet as she spoke, attempting to detect the slightest hint of wavering from her expression.

Unfortunately, Janet's cold demeanor did not falter. Audrey couldn't tell what was on Janet's mind at all!

"Janet, this is a win-win situation for us. It's for your own good," Audrey said in a gentler tone.

"Ha," Janet scoffed. She snickered sarcastically and echoed, "For my own good?"

Audrey nodded and replied earnestly, "Believe me, Janet, I have your best interests at heart."

"You're making me nauseas!" Janet cried as she shot up from her seat, towering over Audrey as if she was looking at an insect. Her eyes were filled with disgust and disdain.

"You're trying to get close to Brandon, but your efforts were unacknowledged. If he hadn't been

ignoring you all this time, would you initiate this cooperation?" Janet asked rhetorically.

She did not intend to waste any more time on this despicable woman.

Janet was about to leave when her mind suddenly swirled. She became disorientated, and her legs felt weak. Unable to support herself, she fell back onto the couch.

"You... you..." Janet mumbled in a daze. She held her head and squinted at Audrey, who was approaching her slowly. Her gaze gradually blurred as she added accusingly, "You... you drugged me..."

A strange smile appeared on Audrey's lips. She ignoredJanet's allegation and asked, "Do I smell good?" As Audrey came closer, her scent became even stronger.

Janet's body grew increasingly exhausted, and her eyes slowly closed. Slumping onto the couch, she drifted into unconsciousness.

So Audrey had been plotting this from the start...

A few minutes later, the guest room's door opened, and a woman dressed in a silk nightgown and a light gray coat walked out.

As if afraid of the chilly night breeze, she covered most of her face with her hood and hurried toward Upon seeing the woman, the bodyguards lowered their heads, not daring to stare.

Audrey had changed into Janet's clothes and successfully evaded the guards' attention. She then made her way to the villa without any hindrance.

The sky was already dark, and the servants and butlers in the villa had already retired for the day. Audrey climbed the spiral staircase excitedly and entered Brandon's bedroom.

The bedroom was empty. However, there was the sound of running water from the bathroom.

Audrey's eyes lit up. God was on her side!

Brandon was currently taking a shower! Wouldn't this be the perfect opportunity?

Audrey hurried into the bedroom and unscrewed the bottle of medicine she brought before placing it on the bedside table. Taking off her coat, she quickly slipped under the covers and pulled the blanket over her head.