

Chapter 1778 You Must Tell Me First

Janet frowned slightly upon hearing Brandon's words.

She almost mentioned that Garrett's preoccupation with his daughter might lessen, allowing him to focus more on work eventually.

But she held back as the words were already on the tip of her tongue.

She understood that broaching the topic of children with Brandon in the car was not the most suitable choice.

Janet chose to remain silent, leading to a sudden hush enveloping the car.

Brandon caught a glimpse of Janet's reluctance and guessed she had something on her mind.

He kept his attention on the road, sensing an odd shift in their dynamic.

Unable to bear the silence any longer, Brandon asked, "Did you find anything you liked during your shopping trip today?"

Leaning back, Janet supported her chin with her hand and smiled. "Yes, I found some clothes that caught my eye, and I asked the store clerk to send

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them to our house."

She eagerly recounted her shopping success to Brandon.

"I also came across a pendant that seemed perfect for Anya, so I decided to buy it for her." Her enthusiasm waned, her eyes losing some of their sparkle.

The sight of the pendant had sparked a desire in Janet to acquire one for a child of her own someday. However, the prospect of starting a family felt like a distant dream to her.

Noticing Janet's shift in mood, Brandon quickly steered the conversation in a new direction. "Now that you have some free time, maybe you could pick up a few hobbies."

Upon hearing Brandon's suggestion, Janet found herself in agreement. She had contemplated ideas like starting her own dessert shop. Yet, she hesitated to share this with Brandon. If she mentioned her interest, she feared he might rush to assist her in setting up the shop the very next day. She understood him all too well.

Wanting to spare him the extra workload, she offered a smile and a casual wave of her hand. "I'll think it over. Should I need assistance, you'll be the first to know."

Brandon returned the smile with a nod of understanding. "Exactly. We've always supported one another. Don't hesitate to come to me with

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anything that's on your mind."

"Alright." Janet gave a nod of agreement and then leaned her head against the car window, seeking a moment of rest.

Brandon watched her settle into a more comfortable position and smiled at her tranquility.

He thought about how beneficial a leisurely stroll could be for her. He resolved to find more time in the future to spend with her.

At the crowded entrance of the shopping mall, Mandy clutched her phone, her finger hovering over Locke's contact.

As she stared at the numbers written on the screen, she hesitated to make the call.

With a self-deprecating laugh, she whispered to herself, "Mandy, what claim do you have to voice complaints to Locke now? You've only been a temporary guardian of his gem. It's natural for his mother to reclaim it, isn't it?"

Tears welled up in her eyes, blurring her vision.

She quickly wiped them away, pocketed her phone, and made up her mind to leave. As for her destination, she was unsure. Her only desire was to find a place far from Della and Locke, somewhere she could escape their presence. She lacked the strength and will to engage in any further confrontations with Della.