

## Chapter 1991 Anson And Adriana

Janet observed Anson and Adriana in conversation, noticing a timid smile on Adriana's face, which left her puzzled about the topic of their discussion.

As the elevator doors closed, Janet and Brandon exchanged a meaningful glance, both understanding the unspoken message.

Janet whispered, "Did you investigate Anson before? What did you find? What's his relationship with Alexandra?"

Brandon shook his head and replied, "We didn't find anything suspicious. The hypnotist seems innocent too. Also, Anson has been inactive lately, so we can't gather any new information for now."

Brandon shifted his gaze towards Janet and remarked, "However, that doesn't necessarily indicate Anson's reliability. We need to stay cautious."

Janet nodded in agreement.

Upon reaching the ground floor, they stepped out of the elevator, ready to leave.

At that moment, Anson appeared out of nowhere, walking towards them with a smile, and greeted Janet enthusiastically. "Janet, what a pleasant surprise to see you here!"

Adriana joined them and inquired, "Are you here for a checkup? Why didn't you tell me?"

Janet smiled awkwardly. "I ran into Frank, and he did the checkup for me."

Nodding, Adriana acknowledged that Frank possessed superior skills.

Janet glanced at Alexandra and asked, "What brings you here? Are you and Adriana secretly involved?"

Adriana blushed and remained silent, looking at Alexandra.

Alexandra replied casually, "I'm here to pick up some tips on making scented candles from Adriana. My previous efforts haven't quite hit the mark, so I figured I'd ask for her expertise."

Adriana smiled and complimented Alexandra. "You're quite skilled. Just be mindful of the amount of spice you use."

Alexandra nodded appreciatively. "Thanks for the advice, Adriana."

Brandon and Janet exchanged a knowing glance as they observed the affectionate gaze between Adriana and Alexandra, then discreetly averted their eyes.

Alexandra directed her attention to Janet, inquiring, "Janet, are you here for a checkup? What's the reason behind it?"

As Janet was about to reply, Brandon wrapped his arms around her and said, "My wife is having a pregnancy test. It's a crucial moment for us. Of course, we should be careful."

Alexandra didn't even glance at Brandon. He feared he might not be able to contain his anger, so he kept his focus on Janet. With a smile, he inquired, "Is that so? What's the outcome of the test? Do you know whether it's a boy or a girl?"



Janet replied with an embarrassed smile, "We haven't received the results yet. It's too early to determine the gender. But honestly, I'm open to either. It doesn't really matter to me."

Alexandra raised an eyebrow. "That's good to hear. I share the same sentiment."

Brandon chuckled. "Do you mean your wife is also pregnant?"

Alexandra appeared slightly taken aback before explaining, "No, I'm not married."

With a cryptic smile, Brandon nodded. "You're still single? It can be tough to navigate the outside world on your own. You should consider having a girlfriend to keep you company. I'll happily introduce you to a few young ladies. You can get to know each other first."

"That won't be necessary. Thanks anyway." Alexandra struggled to contain his rising frustration, his fists tightening as he forced a smile.