

Chapter 2072 Lexi And Sonia Came

A beam of sunlight, reflecting off the window, illuminated Janet's flushed cheek.

Nearly caught in an intimate moment with Brandon by the butler, Janet felt embarrassed and didn't linger.

"Brandon, continue with your work. I'm heading downstairs."

Janet rose from Brandon's embrace, quickly fabricating a reason to depart.

Brandon responded gently, "Alright, take care on the stairs."

"Okay."

Janet nodded slightly, turned with a hint of bashfulness, and exited the study.

After Janet left, Brandon glanced at the butler.

Initially puzzled by Brandon's look, the butler soon noticed the lipstick marks on Brandon's face and realized his untimely interruption.

"Sir, I didn't mean to intrude..." the butler mumbled, scratching his head in embarrassment.

Brandon sighed but refrained from reprimanding him. "You may go now."

"Yes, sir."

The butler, not daring to say more, quickly exited.

Brandon remained alone in the study.

After silence, he picked up his phone and contacted his team.

The subordinate promptly greeted him as soon as the call connected.
"Hello, Mr. Larson."

Brandon's response was detached. "Continue the covert investigation into Janet's aunt."

Meanwhile, Janet descended the stairs, her face still flushed and her heart yet to settle.

The butler ushered guests into the house.

They were Sonia and Lexi.

Lexi appeared slightly reserved as it was her first visit to Janet's home, while Sonia, familiar with the surroundings, naturally approached Janet and assisted her to sit on the sofa.

"Lexi, how can I assist you?"

Seated on the sofa, Janet looked up at Lexi.

Upon hearing Janet's question, Lexi quickly retrieved a design draft from her bag and eagerly shared her design concepts with pride.

As Lexi continued her explanation, Janet began to feel lightheaded.

Assuming it was just a pregnancy symptom, she ignored it and tried to focus on Lexi's design concepts.

Unbeknownst to Janet, the cause was actually Lexi.

Lexi wore an amulet, which was given to her by an old woman, Myrna Gomez. It appeared to be a simple charm but actually contained a substance detrimental to women's fertility.

Due to the medicine's lack of odor, Janet did not suspect Lexi.

Janet's dizziness worsened, and beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Sonia, attentively listening to the introduction, keenly noticed Janet's discomfort and quickly interrupted Lexi.

"Mrs. Larson is pregnant. Don't overwhelm her with all the details at

once. Give her some time to consider." Sonia's tone carried a hint of reproach.

Upon being interrupted, Lexi's displeasure towards Sonia intensified. She wondered why a mere bodyguard would dare to address her with such arrogance.

Janet observed Lexi's unkindness towards Sonia and sighed helplessly to herself.

She gently touched her belly, feeling anxious.

Moments ago, she had inexplicably felt a heaviness in her heart. Could it be because Lexi spoke too quickly, leaving her feeling dizzy?

Regardless, she wasn't feeling well at the moment and lacked the energy to engage with Lexi's design ideas.

Considering this, Janet expressed with regret, "Lexi, I'm actually feeling a bit unwell right now. Could you leave the design draft with me? I'll review it more closely later."

Chapter 2073 Sachet

After Lexi left Janet's house, the security guards treated her coldly, mistakenly thinking there had been a disagreement between Janet and Lexi.

Lexi didn't dwell on it, simply dismissing the guards as unprofessional.

However, a phone call caused her to pause on the roadside.

It was then she noticed Sonia also leaving the house, receiving nods and smiles from the same group of bodyguards who had been cold to her.

Lexi felt a pang of injustice as she watched this, kicking a stone in frustration.

Why this difference in treatment?

Frankly, Sonia was merely the Janet's bodyguard, yet Lexi was the one who could bring benefits to the studio.

Why was Sonia treated with such preference while she was not?

Lexi glared at Sonia's figure with rising anger.

She soon remembered a similar situation in the studio where she had communicated with her boss just as Sonia did, yet her boss had never reacted negatively.

It must be Sonia who was undermining her, but she couldn't fathom what had persuaded Janet to side with Sonia.

With a heavy heart and tears brimming in her eyes, Lexi felt deeply wronged.

She was too upset to stay on the phone. Cutting off the caller mid-sentence, she hung up and headed home.

Arriving home, Lexi's face was streaked with tears.

She stood in front of the mirror, wiping away her tears with a sense of injustice, then walked over to her desk.

Scattered across the desk were design drafts, the result of several sleepless nights of hard work.

Looking at the table, Lexi couldn't hold back her emotions and began to cry again.

After a while, Lexi dried her tears and resolved to no longer depend on Janet. She decided to independently create a design to showcase her own worth.

This would prove her value to Janet and shift the attention away from Sonia's undue praise.

Lexi pulled a chair to her desk, determined to focus on her design.

Just then, the sound of a key turning in the door caught her attention.

Quickly, Lexi grabbed some tissues and wiped away her tears.

The person who entered was Myrna, the kind old lady who had previously given Lexi an amulet.

"Lexi, have you been so wrapped up in your work that you've skipped meals again? I've made your favorite braised fish today," Myrna said as she approached, carrying a thermos. Noticing Lexi's red eyes, Myrna paused and asked, "What's wrong, Lexi?"

Lexi tried to hold back her emotions, but Myrna's concerned tone made her tears flow uncontrollably.

"Myrna, I felt so wronged today," Lexi confessed, explaining the unequal treatment she received from the security guards.

Myrna listened sympathetically, then criticized Sonia to make Lexi feel better.


She then presented Lexi with another sachet.

"What's this?" Lexi asked, her voice still shaky.

"This is a sachet I picked up recently from a street vendor. They claimed it brings good luck," Myrna explained. "It also has a refreshing scent. You might like to keep it near your work desk."

Recalling how things had turned around after receiving Myrna's previous amulet, Lexi gratefully accepted the sachet and placed it beside her design drafts.

Soon after, Myrna excused herself to leave, claiming she didn't want to disturb Lexi's work. As soon as she stepped out, she made a phone call.

"How did it go?" inquired the person on the other end. 

"It's done," Myrna responded with respect.