

Chapter 2090 Restrained Kiss

Two days had passed.

Janet sat before the expansive floor-to-ceiling window, her gaze lost in the scenery outside.

Sonia had been a constant presence during Janet's delivery period, yet she had inexplicably vanished in recent days.

The more Janet pondered, the stranger it felt. She rose, intent on contacting Sonia.

"What's wrong?" Brandon approached, holding a glass of milk.

"Do you know where Sonia is?" Janet asked, her curiosity tinged with concern.

Lately, she couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss between Brandon and Sonia. It worried Janet that they might be keeping secrets from her.

Brandon paused, taken aback by her question.

"Don't worry. Sonia's fine," he reassured her as he stroked her hair gently. "You haven't been out much, and I've been free from work, so I told Sonia to stay home. It's just so she won't disturb us."

"Really?" Doubt lingered in Janet's voice.

"Why would I lie to you?" Brandon handed her the milk.

Convinced by his assurance, Janet dismissed her

A shadow crossed Brandon's eyes, betraying a fleeting complexity of thought.

Although his concern about Sonia had lessened, her connections were too intricate to ignore.

She wasn't just Janet's cousin but also deeply entwined with the Barton family. He feared the worry it might cause Janet if she knew the full extent of Sonia's situation.

The doctor had warned him; it was crucial for Janet to avoid stress in her final stages of pregnancy.

Janet had always been fond of Sonia. Discovering her cousin's troubling circumstances would surely distress her and spur her to help, something Brandon was keen to prevent.

"I've finished it," Janet announced, snapping him from his thoughts.

He glanced at the empty glass and then at her, his expression softening. He couldn't resist caressing her face again.

"I've had someone bring over some fresh fruits. Would you like some?" His voice was both magnetic and soothing.

Janet nodded, and Brandon presented a plate of meticulously cut fruit.

As she reached for the fork, Brandon gently grasped her hand.

"What's wrong?" She looked at him, puzzled.

"Let me feed you," he said, lifting a forkful of apple to her lips, his eyes brimming with affection.

Janet bit into the apple, a shy blush coloring her cheeks.

Her timidity struck a chord in Brandon.

Just as Janet reached for another piece of fruit, Brandon set the plate aside.

Before she could react, he placed his hand behind her neck and drew her into a kiss.

"Mm..." Janet whimpered softly during the embrace.

Brandon kissed her passionately, as if he was trying to draw her soul into his.

Janet gently pushed him away, and realizing the moment, Brandon quickly released her.

Clearly, they both feared that losing control might harm the baby.

To distract themselves from the intensity of the moment, Janet turned her attention to helping Lexi with her design project, while Brandon buried himself in his work.

Upon learning from Sonia that Alexandra intended to harm their child, Brandon contacted his associates, directing them to take covert actions. This operation led to a significant drop in the Barton family's stock.

Yet, Brandon's anger was far from quelled.

He then orchestrated a more direct confrontation. He had someone ram Alexandra's car and arranged for the road to be blocked to beat him up.

Seeing Alexandra frustrated yet powerless brought a grim satisfaction to Brandon.