

Chapter 2098 Argument Because of Lexi

Ever since Brandon had noticed Janet feeling unwell, he had harbored suspicions.

But when he learned the cause was poisoning, his initial surprise morphed into a deep, smoldering anger.

"Janet hasn't been to the studio since the pregnancy began. How could she possibly be poisoned?" Brandon questioned, his voice tense. "We've conducted multiple screenings of both people and items at the villa since Janet became pregnant. There shouldn't have been any oversight."

Janet chimed in, "I had breakfast with Brandon this morning. I haven't left the house or eaten anything else all morning. How could I have been poisoned?"

"It's not related to food." Frank shook his head. "The toxin affecting you is rare, a colorless, odorless gas that enters the body through the respiratory tract. And..."

"And what?" Brandon pressed for more details.

"This toxin specifically affects pregnant women. In small doses, it's harmless to others, but for someone in your condition, even minimal exposure can endanger the baby," Frank elaborated gravely.

Janet gasped, covering her mouth in shock. "But we haven't brought anything new into the house recently. How could this happen?"

Before she could finish, a realization dawned on Brandon. He quickly pulled out his phone and called the villa's internal line.

"Mr. Larson," the butler answered with due respect.

Brandon instructed sternly, "Lock down the house immediately. No one is to leave."

The butler, caught off guard, quickly agreed. "Yes, sir. Right away."

After ending the call, Janet looked at Brandon, confused. "What's happening?"

Brandon was straightforward. "I suspect someone inside has been bribed to poison you."

Otherwise, he couldn't figure out why Janet was poisoned at home.

After a moment of contemplation, Janet voiced a thought. "But our household staff have been with us for years. They wouldn't have done so."

Her words triggered a thought in Brandon.

Frowning, he suggested, "Janet, didn't Lexi visit you? Maybe you should ask her to return to the villa to help us understand what happened."

"Lexi?" Janet reacted instinctively, disbelief coloring her tone. "She has been loyal for so long. She would never hurt me."

"You can never be too sure. It's best to check," Brandon countered calmly.

"Are you questioning my staff now?" Janet asked, her frown deepening, clearly upset. "I can assure you, my staff would never harm me."

"With what? Your life?" Brandon's question came sharp.

Janet, clearly annoyed by Brandon's attitude, raised her voice slightly, asserting, "Yes, with my life!"

Brandon remained silent, his expression darkening ominously.

The atmosphere in the ward tensed significantly.

Noticing the rising tension, Frank stepped in to defuse the situation.

He tried to reassure Janet, "Don't worry too much. Given your condition, if Lexi really cares about you and the baby, she'll understand the need to cooperate."

He kept his tone light, hoping to ease the mood a bit.

Before Janet could respond, Brandon interjected, "If you won't call her, I will. We can't gamble with your safety."

He began dialing Lexi's number.

Seeing this, Janet reached out to stop him, thinking it might be better if she handled the conversation herself.