

Chapter 2141 Prenatal Education Courses

The tension drained from Janet as she watched Johanna and Beal's car pull away from the hospital.

If they had refused to leave, she'd been worried sick all day. She couldn't bear the thought of something happening to her parents.

Thankfully, Brandon had masterfully maneuvered them out with a well-timed excuse.

As Janet mulled over this, Brandon's voice cut through her thoughts. "Prenatal class starts soon. Maybe you should change?"

Janet blinked in surprise. "Change? Why? Is there a new dress code?"

Attending class in her regular clothes had always been fine.

Brandon didn't answer right away. Instead, he led her towards the ward.

As the door closed behind them, he whispered, "Alexandra might try something in the class. Because in other places, you have extra security nearby."

Understanding dawned on Janet. The class was a calculated risk.

"Okay, that makes sense."

With newfound purpose, Janet went to change.

Everything was in motion.

As she reached for the door, Brandon's strong arms enveloped her. His voice, usually filled with confidence, held a note of concern. "Are you scared?"

Brandon could control Alexandra directly, but he was rarely alone. He didn't want any of Alexandra's people to escape.

He'd orchestrated this entire plan to deal with Alexandra and the Barton family in one fell swoop.

Janet met his gaze and laughed lightly "No, not at all."

"Why?" Brandon arched a brow.

"You're here. I and our baby trust you completely." Janet placed his hand on her belly, the smile never leaving her face. "See? Our little one's being good too. Our child is sensitive. If I was scared, they'd be kicking up a storm by now."

A smile tugged at Brandon's lips. Leaning down, he brushed a kiss against her forehead.

Hand in hand, they headed towards the classroom.

The spacious prenatal education room was bathed in warm sunlight filtering through window lattices, creating a calming atmosphere.

"Easy now." Brandon steadied Janet's arm as they entered.

Inside, the medical staff bustled efficiently, preparing for the class. They greeted the couple respectfully, "Mr. and Mrs. Larson."

"Hello." Janet offered a warm smile, while Brandon scanned the medical staff, searching for any sign of Alexandra hiding amongst them.

After he confirmed Alexandra wasn't here, his tense shoulders relaxed slightly.

"Mrs. Larson." A doctor approached Janet with a friendly smile. "Before we begin, why don't you pick some calming music to set the mood?"

This was standard pre-class practice. Janet took the doctor's playlist without hesitation and quickly made her selection.

She handed it back to the doctor, who passed it to a nurse.

"Mrs. Larson, you're positively radiant today," the doctor complimented.

"Thank you," Janet replied.

The class commenced shortly after.