

## Chapter 2142 Stomachache

The first half-hour of the prenatal class passed uneventfully, much to Janet's relief.

She began to question whether she and Brandon had misjudged the situation, wondering if they were wrong to think that Alexandra had intentions of acting during this session.

But just as she thought of this, the prenatal instructor addressed Brandon.

"Mr. Larson, why don't you try waking the baby and interacting with the baby?" the teacher suggested.

Janet's expression immediately tightened, and she instinctively glanced over at Brandon.

The two shared a glance, both feeling uneasy about the suggested method, which seemed a bit too forceful.

With concern in her voice, Janet asked, "Is it really safe to wake the baby forcefully like that?"

Brandon nodded in agreement, adding, "Is this approach advisable?"

Despite their doubts, the teacher remained composed. She offered a reassuring smile and said, "Please don't worry. Our courses are grounded in thorough research, and this method has been successfully used for over three years without any issues."

Janet remained silent, still feeling uneasy. She subtly squeezed Brandon's hand, seeking reassurance.

Noticing Janet's discomfort, Brandon gave her a reassuring smile, silently conveying his support.

Janet quickly caught on, returning the smile with understanding.

They silently agreed to go along with the teacher's instructions to see what might unfold.

Brandon carefully placed his hand on Janet's belly, following the

reassuring smile and said, "Please don't worry. Our courses are grounded in thorough research, and this method has been successfully used for over three years without any issues."

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They silently agreed to go along with the teacher's instructions to see what might unfold.

Brandon carefully placed his hand on Janet's belly, following the teacher's guidance to gently massage and try to rouse the baby.

Despite his efforts to be gentle, Janet winced slightly as she felt a twinge of pain in her belly.

After Brandon completed the first attempt, he frowned and looked at the teacher with concern. "The baby didn't respond."

The teacher, maintaining a composed demeanor, responded, "It usually takes several repetitions. Please try again."

Janet's unease intensified, a chill running down her spine as her instincts screamed that something wasn't right.

Brandon, equally unsettled, could sense the underlying tension but decided to follow the teacher's instructions once more.

As soon as Brandon's hand touched her belly again, the anxiety overwhelmed Janet, and she suddenly cried out in pain. "Ouch... It hurts. My belly... Call the doctor!"

Brandon's expression soured instantly, his worry evident. He quickly pressed the call button and then cradled Janet in his arms. "It's okay. Don't be scared. I'm right here with you."

Moments later, Janet's attending doctor rushed in with several nurses.

After a quick but thorough examination, the doctor's face grew serious. He turned to one of the nurses and ordered, "Take Mrs. Larson to the examination room upstairs, now!"

Brandon's face, usually composed, was etched with deep concern. He shot a sharp, accusatory glare at the teacher before hurrying after Janet as they moved her.

When they reached the entrance of the examination room, Brandon was still by her side, gripping her hand tightly, unwilling to let go.

"Don't be afraid. I won't let anything happen to you or our child," Brandon assured her, his voice firm as he locked eyes with her.

Janet nodded, feeling a wave of calm wash over her. As long as Brandon was by her side, she felt she could face any danger without fear.