



Chapter 2145 Here I Am

Janet's heart raced as her eyes widened in stunned disbelief. Brandon had failed? It seemed impossible.

Alexandra's confidence was unshaken as he flashed a triumphant smile. "With Brandon out of the picture, I'm in no rush. Let me explain the different methods."

True to his words, Alexandra then spent twenty minutes carefully outlining several methods to terminate a pregnancy.

Once he was done, he met Janet's gaze, his tone firm. "Now, it's time for you to decide. End the pregnancy, and we can fly to the castle I've arranged just for you."

Janet's heart sank even deeper. She was out of ideas, with no way left to buy more time.

Her eyes blazed with determination as she fixed a fierce gaze on Alexandra. "You're delusional. I will protect my child, even if it costs me my life. I will never go with you. The only thing you'll get from me today is my dead body!"

Alexandra's eyes narrowed in fury at Janet's defiance. "How dare you break your promise? I won't hold back any longer."

With that, Alexandra pulled a syringe from his pocket and began to advance on Janet, step by menacing step.

Just as Alexandra moved to plunge the needle into Janet's belly, she suddenly drew a sharp scalpel from her pocket.

The blade glinted coldly in the light, casting a menacing reflection.

Alexandra froze, momentarily stunned by the unexpected weapon. He hadn't anticipated that Janet would be armed.

Janet held the scalpel firmly, pointing it at him. "Stay back!" she shouted.

But Alexandra quickly shook off his surprise. He sneered, his eyes dismissive. "That little knife is too short to do any real damage. Even if you drive it into me, it'll only cause some bleeding, not enough to reach

my organs. You can't scare me!"

With those words, he resumed his advance.

But just as Alexandra lifted his foot, the needle nearly brushing Janet's stomach, he suddenly froze, his expression shifting to one of shock.

A sharp pain shot through him, and he looked down in disbelief to see his white shirt quickly staining red around his abdomen.

Confusion clouded his mind as he slowly turned his head.

Behind him, Brandon stood with a faint, almost casual smile, carefully wiping the blood from his hands with a handkerchief. Without a word, he kicked Alexandra aside and moved to Janet's side.

Brandon pulled Janet into a tight embrace, holding her close.

Janet, still processing what had just happened, remained frozen, unable to find her voice.

Brandon's voice was gentle as he asked, "Were you scared? I'm sorry. I should've gotten here sooner."

Janet was indeed terrified, her body trembling uncontrollably. But as she felt the familiar warmth of Brandon's arms around her, the tension in her muscles began to ease.

"It's okay. I'm here now," Brandon whispered reassuringly, pressing a soft kiss to her forehead.

Finally, the reality of the situation hit Janet, and the overwhelming fear of having just survived a life-threatening ordeal brought tears streaming down her face. She began pounding on Brandon's shoulders, her voice choked with emotion. "What were you thinking? How could you waste time outside, knowing how dangerous it was for me and our baby? What if something had happened to our child?"

Worried that Janet's intense emotions might harm the baby, Brandon quickly apologized, his voice filled with concern. "I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I got here too late."

Janet, overwhelmed by her emotions, pressed her face into Brandon's shoulder and finally let herself break down in tears.