

## Chapter 1634 Your Future Child

Janet's cheeks blazed with warmth, and she felt her nervousness surge, her heart pounding in her chest.

Brandon advanced towards her slowly, almost as if he were poised to kiss her any second.

Janet feared that if she didn't divert her attention, her rapid heartbeat might lead to her sudden demise. "My mother mentioned that when she was perusing the posts earlier, many people were praising us as a perfect match. Did you pay them off?"

Brandon halted his approach towards Janet. Her expression had stirred a potent desire within him, one that made him yearn to claim her, but the timing wasn't right.

He took a step back and clarified, "Larson Group has always been a prominent online topic. We garner significant attention without resorting to buying influence from

online rumor-mongers."

"But most of them were our detractors. How can they suddenly sing our praises?"

Janet remained skeptical as she reached for her phone to check the online comments.

To her astonishment, she found that they were all showering compliments on her and Brandon.

Observing Janet's interest in the comments, Brandon leaned in quietly.

"Mrs. Larson is stunningly beautiful, and Mr. Larson exudes a robust, virile aura. They truly make for a perfect couple." Brandon read aloud one of the comments with a smile.

Blushing, Janet quickly covered Brandon's mouth and whispered, "You can read them, but please not out loud. It's rather embarrassing."

Brandon appeared at ease, deeming the comment to be accurate. "Provide me with this person's account, and I'll have Sean investigate."

Janet was taken aback. "It's just a comment. Let's not create trouble for someone over

something so trivial."

"I find the comment quite admirable, and I'd like to express my appreciation," Brandon replied with enthusiasm. "Since you're reluctant, we'll let it be."

Janet promptly took a screenshot and sent it over. "I've sent the image to your phone."

Brandon smiled, but just then, Janet's phone rang.

"It's a video call from Laney!"

Janet answered it.

Laney's lively voice resonated through the phone. "Janet! How's everything been since your return? I saw the news about the press conference. There were so many people! I also heard about the explosion. Are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

Faced with Laney's barrage of inquiries, Janet found herself unsure of which question to address first.

"I'm doing okay. There was indeed an explosion, but I'm unharmed," Janet replied, providing brief responses after a moment of consideration.

Laney immediately grew concerned. "Why do you sound so formal? Are you in trouble? Where's Brandon? He should be by your side, protecting you, shouldn't he?"

At that moment, Brandon chimed in beside Janet, "My wife responded succinctly because you bombarded her with numerous questions, and she wasn't sure where to start. No need to make a big deal out of it."

"Brandon! Who are you scolding? In any case, you better take excellent care of Janet. If anything happens to her again, you'll have me to answer to." Laney retorted.

Brandon responded with a nonchalant eye roll. "The Harding family's becoming increasingly indulgent."

Ever since Laney reconciled with Garrett, she had once again embraced her independent spirit.

Upon hearing Brandon's comment, Laney grew even more incensed, venting her frustration through colorful language during the video call.

Janet couldn't help but smile, revealing her

pearly white teeth. She noticed the bustling crowd around Laney, suggesting she might be at a bus station or airport. "Are you heading out somewhere, Laney?"

Before Laney could respond, the sounds of a crying child echoed through the video call.

While trying to soothe the child, Garrett appeared in the video, looking visibly anxious. "Darling, it's time to board the plane. The baby has had an accident. What should we do?"

"Go ahead and change the diaper," Laney instructed Garrett. Once Garrett had left to tend to their child, Laney rose from her seat and informed Janet as she paced. "We're heading back to Barnes. It'll be easier for us to meet up in the future. Once you're feeling better, we can go shopping together, or I'll come visit you. It's just a matter of arranging it."

"That sounds great. I haven't seen Anya in a while." As Janet concurred, her gaze remained fixed on the child in the video call.

"Don't you miss me?" Laney furrowed her brow.

"Of course, you're the one I miss the most. But your daughter is becoming more and more adorable." Janet had developed a fondness for the child, though she couldn't quite explain why.

Garrett reappeared on the screen, sporting a smug smile. "Absolutely, my daughter takes after me. She's adored by everyone. In my view, your child can't turn out like Brandon in the future. Otherwise, always wearing that serious expression will make it tough to form friendships with anyone."