

Chapter 1914 Threaten Lexi

Janet's heart raced as Brandon's words pierced the air. She shot a glance at Brandon, hoping to intervene before he said anything to upset Lexi.

However, Brandon's demeanor remained unchanged; he spoke to Lexi with icy resolve. "Janet needs rest. No more orders will be entertained. Disturb her again, and the consequences will be severe. I won't hesitate to shut down the studio and terminate everyone's employment."

Janet was bewildered by Brandon's words. What was he talking about?

In disbelief, Janet locked eyes with Brandon, feeling a surge of confusion and concern. She knew she could handle multiple orders, even during the studio's busiest times.

As Janet reached for her phone, Brandon restrained her, his grip firm but not forceful. "Do you all understand?" he reiterated, his voice stern. "Neither you, nor your colleagues should contact Janet again. No one is to accept orders on her behalf. If this happens again, I'll have no choice but to shut down the studio."

Brandon ended the call with a sense of finality, confident that Lexi had been sufficiently intimidated

and would refrain from contacting Janet.

Once Brandon let go, Janet pushed him away, her frustration evident. "Why did you interfere with my work? That's crossing a line!"

Feeling Janet's tension, Brandon reached for her hand, his tone softening. "Listen, you're pushing yourself too hard. You've got a mountain of orders to tackle, and with no other designers in your studio, it's all falling on your shoulders. If you're set on taking more orders, consider hiring some experienced designers to lighten the load. That way, you won't exhaust yourself."

Janet remained silent, her frustration evident. After a moment of contemplation, Brandon suggested, "Perhaps we could enlist Frank's girlfriend. She's dependable and could support you during your rest periods. This way, you can trust that your work is in good hands. What do you think?"

But Janet remained silent, her anger simmering from Brandon's earlier words to Lexi. She felt her work and her team deserved more respect, choosing not to engage in further discussion with him.

Seeing his attempts to console Janet fall short, Brandon shifted gears, suggesting, "Let's grab a bite to eat. You shouldn't let your anger affect your health, especially since you're carrying our baby."

Janet wordlessly rose from the bed, making her way to the bathroom to freshen up before heading downstairs for a meal. Despite Brandon's efforts to engage her, she remained silent.

In the living room, Janet's parents sensed the tension between their daughter and Brandon. Johanna inquired, "Janet, what's wrong? Did you not sleep well last night? You don't look yourself."

Setting down his utensils, Beal turned his attention to the servant who was tidying up the room. "Summon the doctor immediately," he instructed.

"Okay, Mr. White," the servant acknowledged before departing.

Observing the servant's exit, Janet didn't want her parents to fret over her. With a forced smile, she reassured them, "I'm fine. Brandon and I just had a disagreement about work. Nothing serious. There's no need to bother the doctor."

Johanna found some solace in Janet's demeanor, noting that she hadn't eaten any less than usual. Casting a subtle glance at Brandon, she silently urged him to be more understanding towards Janet.

Sensing the tension, Brandon remained attentive throughout breakfast, assisting Janet with her meal. Despite his efforts, she remained distant, unwilling to engage with him.

Following breakfast, the doctor arrived to conduct his examination. After confirming Janet's well-being, Johanna and Beal breathed a sigh of relief and decided to take a leisurely stroll outside.