

Chapter 1932 Unable To Fall Asleep

Resting her head on Brandon's chest, Janet said with hesitation, "Clyde's actions are indeed a little annoying, but numerous famous photos in the world have been captured accidentally. Those photographers don't always have malicious intentions when they press the shutter button, so this behavior might be normal for them."

Janet mindfully recalled Clyde's reaction when he had been caught clicking the pictures. He only felt guilty and embarrassed at being discovered. It was evident that he didn't have any designs to hurt her, and had never coveted her.

Clyde only treated her so well because she inspired him to take excellent photos. It had never occurred to him to make Janet his girlfriend.

Brandon's lips curled up in disdain as he said, "If he dared to have any inappropriate intentions toward you, I would already have made him disappear from Barnes by now."

Janet shrugged and said nonchalantly, "You're reading too much into it. I'm not that attractive."

Brandon gripped her hand tightly and replied, "So many men have fallen for you over the years. You should know exactly how attractive you are. If any

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more guys are captivated by you, I will have a hard
time handling them."

Hearing the jealousy in Brandon's voice, Janet decided that it was wise to change the topic. "By the way, since Clyde is not involved, who on earth hired Kenna to take the photos? Do I have any enemies that I'm in the dark about?"

A wave of guilt hit Brandon when he heard Janet's words. He said in an apologetic voice, "The account Kenna received the transfer from was established overseas. The person also used a foreign social media account to download the photos, so we still can't trace them."

Janet regarded his remorseful expression and smiled warmly. "It's okay. We've survived so many difficulties through the years. Don't put too much pressure on yourself. The doctor said that your mood will influence me too. So, cheer up!"

Brandon studied her and replied, "Okay. I'll stop being so stressed. And you should also stop dwelling on this matter."

"Sounds good!" Janet answered immediately.

Although Janet had promised that she wouldn't overthink, she was still worried about her pregnancy. Knowing that someone was furtively clicking her photos ignited her anxiety.

Moreover, she would occasionally come in contact with that person too, which left her frightened and nervous.

Janet was unable to fall asleep again.

By two in the morning, Janet had tried several ways to sleep but was still wide awake.

She peeked at Brandon, who had just fallen asleep and turned over carefully. However, Brandon still woke up.

"You're unable to fall asleep again, aren't you?"

An exhausted sigh escaped Janet and she said guiltily, "I'm sorry. It's not a big deal. You go back to sleep. You need to go to the office tomorrow."

Ignoring her words, Brandon sat up and switched on the bedside lamp. Then he grabbed his phone and was about to dial Frank's number.

Janet snatched the phone from his hand and said dejectedly, "What will Frank be able to do? Can he prescribe sleeping pills for me? I'm pregnant and can't have them now."

Brandon's brows knitted as he retorted, "He is a doctor. He might have a solution."

Before Janet could argue further, Brandon took his phone again and called Frank.

Frank's voice at the other end of the line was heavy with fatigue. Janet was about to greet him and ask him if he had just finished an operation when she heard Brandon ask, "Janet is unable to fall asleep these days. How should we resolve it?"