

## Chapter 1770 Sad

The baby products were adorable. Laney and Janet couldn't resist buying a mountain of them.

With their arms full of shopping bags, they had no choice but to leave Laney's address for delivery.

After browsing the clothing store, the two took Anya to a popular dessert shop.

"Their cakes are simply divine. Brandon bought me one yesterday, but I never got a chance to try it," Janet remarked to Laney as they entered.

Anya, snuggled in her blanket, was fast asleep in the stroller, looking peacefully tiny.

Intrigued by Janet's praise, Laney was eager to try the desserts.

They settled into a corner table and placed their orders. Once settled, Laney asked curiously, "What happened yesterday? What made you skip the cake Brandon bought?"

Suddenly, the memory of the spilled cake resurfaced in Janet's mind, causing her to blush. "Nothing happened. I just didn't get around to eating it."

Sensing Janet's reluctance to elaborate, Laney didn't press her.

Shortly after, a waiter arrived with their cakes and coffee. Laney took a bite of the cake in front of her. It was surprisingly sweet without being greasy. It was very delicious.

"Mm, this is good," Laney praised.

Janet, her face beaming, took a sip of her coffee and suggested, "Their apple cake is also excellent. You should try it next."

"Sure." Laney agreed.

As they chatted, Anya stirred in her stroller, found a comfortable position, and drifted back to sleep.

Janet lowered her voice and commented, "She seems much easier to care for than I expected."

Laney glanced at Anya with pride and said, "She has been a good girl ever since she was born. She's very easy to take care of."

The conversation flowed naturally as the baby talk came in.

"Garrett initially struggled with taking care of Anya. He kept adding layers of clothes because he thought her hands and feet felt cold, which unfortunately gave her a rash," Laney recounted with a helpless chuckle.

"Oh no, a rash?" Janet's brow furrowed in worry.

Laney waved her hand dismissively. "She's perfectly fine now, though. He's gotten much better at caring

for her."

Laney then shared several amusing anecdotes about Garrett and Anya, which improved Janet's opinion of him.

Initially, Janet found Garrett's early attempts at childcare kind of funny. However, as the conversation continued, a tinge of sadness crept in. She couldn't help but picture Brandon caring for a baby.

Brandon was always calm and aloof. Janet found it hard to imagine him coaxing a baby.

The very thought brought a frown to her face.

She recalled Brandon's anger upon discovering her secret pregnancy preparations. A bad feeling had gnawed at her then, though she dismissed it as overthinking.

Since that incident, she hadn't dared to pursue any treatment.

A sharp rebuke suddenly sliced through the silence. "Is that any way to talk to your elder? Have some manners!"

The rebuke was followed by another voice. "Elder? Who do you think you are? Are you kidding me?"