

Chapter 1963 A Call From Hannah

"You're right. Let's call Adriana later then." Janet set down the phone, pushing aside lingering thoughts, and focused on breakfast.

Finished eating, Janet and Brandon were about to leave when Johanna appeared with a steaming bowl of soup for her. "Don't rush, dear. Eat this first. You're early in your pregnancy, and with your past health concerns, you need more nutrients."

The aroma, for some reason, triggered nausea in Janet. Not wanting to disappoint Johanna, she forced down a few sips.

Sensing her discomfort, Brandon interjected, "Mom, we're running late. There's an important meeting today. We'll finish it when we're back."

Relief washed over Janet as she hurried into the car. "Mom's more worried than me," she confessed once they were on the road. "She's always insisting I take more supplements, now this soup...I feel like throwing up."

"It's normal," Brandon reassured her. "You'll be this worried grandparent someday, you know."

Warmth spread through Janet. Everyone, it seemed, was excited about the baby. Brandon included.

Brandon dropped Janet off at the studio. "See you after work."

"Sounds good."

Entering the studio, Janet found Tasha and Lexi engrossed in a live broadcast. Curiosity piqued, she approached. "What's going on here?"

Lexi's face lit up. "Guess what? Tasha's a secret painting vlogger!"

Flustered, Tasha said, "It won't interfere with my work, I promise! I've been taking care of my child at home, so I tried this part-time gig. I started for the sake of it, but it took off. I have tens of thousands of followers now."

Noticing Tasha's nervousness, Janet offered a comforting pat on the shoulder. "Hey, no worries. I get it. Thrilled for you, really. As long as your work here isn't affected, go for it!"

"Thank you, Janet. That means a lot." Tasha, touched, felt tears welling up.

Janet smiled. "We are friends, remember? Now, back to work for you two. I'll head back to my office."

Lexi watched Janet leave, then turned to Tasha, a triumphant grin on her face. "See? I told you Janet wouldn't mind. She is the most understanding boss ever!"

Tasha beamed. She'd initially been worried that Janet's strictness with herself would extend to her

employees. It seemed like she'd been anxious for nothing.

Back in her office, Janet reached for a design drawing when her phone rang. It was Hannah.

A flicker of unease crossed Janet's mind. Brandon had arranged for servants to care for Hannah after moving her to the countryside. Why the sudden call?

"Hello? Janet! Congratulations! I heard the news about the baby," Hannah said, her voice bubbling with joy. Relief washed over Janet.

"Yes. I was waiting until the first trimester passed before telling anyone," Janet replied, subconsciously touching her stomach.

"Absolutely. Those first few months are delicate. It's great news, Janet! I know you don't lack finances, but please take good care of yourself. I can't offer much help from here. Please take care of yourself!"