

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1272

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1272

Brandon harbored a deep dislike for Clyde.

With a frosty gaze, he eyed the ticket in Clyde's hand and icily retorted, "Janet has no intention of accompanying you. Be gone."

Yet, upon seeing the ticket, Janet's eyes betrayed a flicker of uncertainty.

Clyde detected the wavering in her gaze and couldn't help but smirk triumphantly.

"Mr. Larson, perhaps you're unaware, but this ticket grants access to an art exhibition held by the esteemed Nelson Nixon. He mentored the famed designer, Draco Wesley, and is a renowned artist within the industry. His age advances, and this may very well be his final exhibition. Professionals throughout the industry are clamoring to attend. Such tickets are now exceptionally rare. Surely, you understand, Mr. Larson?"

Clyde was well aware that no one in the design world could resist the allure of Nelson's art exhibition.

He seized this opportunity to extend an invitation to Janet, not only to spend time alone with her but also to undermine Brandon.

In his mind, a man ignorant of art hardly deserved to be Janet's husband.

As Janet wavered, Brandon's expression grew stormy.

Pausing briefly, Clyde continued to mock, "Mr. Larson, your expertise lies in business, not design or art. Nonetheless, you shouldn't hinder your designer wife from attending the exhibition, should you?"

Suddenly, Brandon recalled his dismal performance in school art classes and his woeful lack of artistic knowledge. His countenance darkened further.

Regardless of his unfamiliarity with art, if he desired entrance to Nelson's exhibition, he could easily acquire tickets. He didn't require Clyde's charity.

Janet found amusement in Brandon's reaction and gently touched his hand, signaling for him to remain composed.

She regarded Clyde coolly, asking, "Is your apology genuine?"

Sensing a window of opportunity, Clyde eagerly nodded.

"Absolutely! I sincerely hope you can forgive my previous thoughtlessness!" A faint smile graced Janet's lips.

"Very well, I forgive you. However, I have an additional request."

Clyde's eyes sparkled with anticipation.

"Miss White, simply state your desire. If it's within my power, I shall make it so!" Janet's smile broadened.

"Given your extensive connections, you must possess more than one ticket, correct? I'd like you to provide me with another. I trust this isn't an unreasonable request?"

Without hesitation, Clyde produced a second ticket and presented it to Janet.

"As luck would have it, I have an extra. Miss White, please accept my humble offering."

He had intended to keep the second ticket for himself, but since Janet requested it, he had no grounds to refuse.

Furthermore, he assumed Janet sought the ticket for a friend, as Brandon, being artistically disinclined, would surely waste it.

In due course, he'd secure another ticket.

As long as Brandon didn't accompany Janet, Clyde wouldn't object to joining her and her friend.

Beaming, Janet accepted the ticket and replied, "Thank you, Mr. Lambert. My husband and I must take our leave. Until we meet again."

With that, she linked arms with Brandon and breezed past Clyde.

As she swept by, a delicate fragrance enveloped Clyde.

He inhaled the subtle scent and watched Janet's retreating figure, captivated by her beauty.

No wonder she had ensnared his heart...

Once certain Clyde was out of sight, Janet flashed the pair of tickets at Brandon, a sly smile playing on her lips.

"Why not join me, then?"

Brandon hadn't anticipated the ticket was intended for him.

He inquired, "You want me to attend with you?"