

## **THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:**

### **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1363**

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Faced with his wife's probing questions, even Brandon, the unflappable and level-headed CEO of the Larson Group, couldn't help feeling a twinge of guilt and unease. Indeed, he had concealed something from Janet.

That secret was the result of his medical check-up. It wasn't that he didn't want to share it with Janet; he simply didn't wish to sadden her. A girl as radiant as her deserved to lead a joyful life, unburdened by such matters. Unless he could find a foolproof treatment, he intended to keep this to himself. So, after a momentary panic, Brandon regained his composure, quietly pondering over whether Janet could have possibly unearthed this secret. Since receiving the examination results, he had carefully guarded this information.

He'd not only erased the medical records but had also repeatedly cautioned Frank to maintain the confidentiality.

Whenever they convened to strategize, he always chose highly private venues. Consequently, the likelihood of Janet discovering the truth without his knowledge was slim.

It seemed probable that her present inquiry was merely a test. After ensuring he hadn't left any clues unattended, Brandon adopted a convincingly innocent expression, responding with a hint of perplexity, "Darling, I'm at a loss. Why would I ever hide anything from you?"

He took Janet's hands into his, uttering softly, yet persuasively, "You've been under immense stress lately, causing you to overthink. I cherish you deeply. Rest assured that I'll inform and consult with you on any issue."

Brandon's tranquil demeanor and his ability to spin a web of lies on the spot made Janet's lips twitch in exasperation.

True to his role as the CEO of the Larson Group, managing thousands of individuals, his psychological mettle was impressive. He didn't so much as

blink while fabricating his stories. However, Janet wasn't one to be easily manipulated.

Since Brandon had decided to hide this from her, she had her countermove ready. Janet smiled nonchalantly and said, "Mother visited me today. She learned about our hospital visit for the check-up, which made her quite anxious. She recommended a seasoned specialist for you and urged that you schedule an appointment at the earliest. An early diagnosis could lead to a quicker recovery."

For a brief moment, Brandon's handsome features froze.

Although fleeting, Janet, with her sharp instincts, detected that slight stiffening, eliciting a smug, inward smirk. Adopting a sympathetic expression, she took his hands and said, "Brandon, don't misinterpret this as me pushing you. Such matters shouldn't be put off. If it continues this way, everyone will assume you're..."

Impotent. Janet refrained from voicing the final word, yet her implication was crystal clear. "What?!"

Brandon was so taken aback that he nearly choked.

His face turned an unhealthy shade of pale. But he would rather endure the world's misunderstanding about his virility than see Janet upset.

Hence, he quickly regained his composure, even managing a strained smile. "You... You are right."

Grasping Janet's delicate hands, Brandon replied, with an uncomfortable smile, "Which hospital did your mother suggest? Who's the doctor? I'll go there tomorrow."

Witnessing Brandon's willingness to tolerate the humiliation of being misconstrued as infertile, just to spare her distress, left Janet entirely disarmed.

Her resentment towards Brandon for keeping the truth from her had significantly subsided in the face of his concession.

She understood that Brandon had acted with her best interests at heart.

She recognized how challenging it must have been for Brandon to find a cure for her, given the immense demands on his time as the sole head of the sprawling Larson Group.

Let alone the difficulty of keeping the secret even from Sean, taking all responsibilities upon himself.

Janet was well aware of these aspects, and this understanding only intensified her sympathy for the man standing before her, who looked somewhat worn out.