

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1375

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In their daily routine, Brandon showed up at Janet's studio when dusk arrived, ready to accompany her back home.

Upon entering the space, his eyes landed on Janet. Seated at her desk, she was hunched slightly, an aura of melancholy surrounding her. At the sound of his entrance, Janet looked up, a strained smile on her face, and said, "You're here."

A knot formed in Brandon's chest. He quickly moved to sit by her, gently taking her hands and scanning her face with worry. "What happened? You look drained. Are you ill or is something bothering you?"

Ever since Janet's medical report had arrived, Brandon was acutely aware of her emotional condition, fearing anything that might cause her distress.

He found himself wishing he could stay with Janet round the clock, just to keep his worries at bay.

The cause of Janet's gloom today was Suzanne's earlier conversation.

An unsettling feeling stirred within her, triggered by Suzanne's words and that smug glint in her eyes, bringing Janet's own misfortune to mind.

She harbored doubts that Suzanne was aware of her infertility, perhaps purposefully broaching the subject in her presence.

Pregnancy, however, was a delicate matter between Janet and Brandon. If she brought it up, his worry would only amplify.

After mulling it over, Janet decided to keep mum. She forced a smile and said, "I'm alright, just a little stressed with work today."

But Brandon was not convinced.

He knew Janet well enough to understand that work challenges didn't weigh her down.

In fact, tougher the task, the more it fueled her competitive fire and energized her. She definitely wouldn't be this downcast because of work.

Something wasn't adding up.

With a firm look in his eyes, Brandon pressed, "Are you sure nothing's wrong? Janet, we vowed honesty. Don't hide anything."

"Silly," Janet replied, gently brushing his worried face, her voice soft. "I'm truly okay."

Despite his persistence, Janet's responses remained unchanged. Finally, he relented and said, "Alright, but remember to share if something's bothering you. Don't keep it all inside."

With a nod and a playful grin, Janet assured him, "Understood, darling."

Glancing at her wristwatch, she noted, "I've got some work left. Could you wait a bit?"

After saying that, she immersed herself in handling the commission of Star Entertainment. Suzanne's words and demeanor may have rubbed her the wrong way, but Janet was resolved not to let it affect her work or her ambition.

While Janet was engrossed, Brandon discreetly sent a message to Sean. "Find out from Lexi what happened at the studio today. Janet's been off."

Janet's insistent assurances were paradoxically fueling his concern.

Her appearance contradicted her claims. She was clearly masking her discomfort to put him at ease.

Looking at Janet, Brandon let out a quiet sigh. Such a stubborn girl.

In the corridor, Sean, having received the boss' message, quickly stopped Lexi who was on her way home.

"What's the matter, Sean?" Lexi queried. "I need to head home and make dinner." Cornering Lexi, Sean asked cryptically, "Mr. Larson wanted to know if anything unusual happened in the studio today?"

"What?" Lexi, taken aback, furrowed her brows and pondered. "No, no issues today."

