

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire

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This was a message from Clyde, featuring no text, only a photograph. The image depicted Brandon and Suzanne in what appeared to be a moment of intimacy. Janet, already dealing with the emotional toll of her health check -up, was thrown into chaos upon seeing the photograph.

She felt an immediate wave of weakness wash over her and her phone slipped from her grasp, clattering onto the floor. Seeing Janet's pallor and the despair etched on her face, Johanna's heart clenched.

As she was about to pick up the phone to understand the cause of her daughter's distress, Janet swiftly retrieved it, whispering to herself, "The photo must be doctored, it has to be..." "Janet..."

This was the first time Johanna had seen her daughter in such a state.

She was taken aback and asked anxiously, "What happened?" Ignoring her mother, Janet was absorbed in scrutinizing the photograph, desperately searching for inconsistencies. After what felt like an eternity, she released a sigh of relief and muttered, "It's fabricated... I knew it, Brandon isn't that kind of person." Upon calming down, Janet finally noticed the incongruities.

While the two people in the image seemed extremely close, a closer inspection revealed that was because of the photograph's angle. Furthermore, the picture was taken in front of the Larson Group's building.

Suzanne was professionally attired, and her demeanor was serious—it was apparent that she was there for business with Brandon. Janet couldn't suppress a sardonic chuckle. She'd allowed herself to doubt Brandon because of a cleverly manipulated photograph. However, even with the knowledge that the image was distorted, she felt a pang of discomfort. Although things were currently stable between her and Brandon, there was no guarantee it would always be so.

What if she couldn't bear children? Would Brandon leave her because of that? Plus, Brandon was extraordinary, with a plethora of socialites and heiresses wanting to be with him.

Did she have any right to expect that he would be faithful to her alone? As Janet was drowning in her thoughts, a nurse entered, pulling her back to reality.

"Excuse me, are you Miss White? Your test results are ready.

The doctor would like to discuss them with you in his office." Both Janet and Johanna abruptly stood up.

Johanna turned to the nurse expectantly.

"May I ask, how is my daughter's condition?"

"Well..."

The nurse hesitated, casting a pitying glance at Janet.

The nurse's sympathetic gaze caused a wave of dread to wash over Janet.

She cautiously asked, "Has the doctor determined what the condition is?"
"You'll understand better when you speak with the doctor.

I can't divulge the specifics,"

the nurse responded, extending her hand in a gesture of invitation. Johanna and Janet, their moods somber, made their way to the doctor's office.

Janet felt a chilling nervousness that left her legs weak and unsteady. Although Johanna was equally anxious, she knew that showing her apprehension would only exacerbate Janet's own fears.

She managed a reassuring smile and encouraged, "Don't frighten yourself.

With today's advanced medical technology, there's no hurdle that can't be overcome."

Gulping nervously, Janet finally summoned the courage to reach for the doorknob, her hand trembling with anticipation.

Upon witnessing the stern expression on the doctor's face, Janet felt her heart plummet.

Johanna too sensed a looming negative outcome, yet she maintained her poise, calmly inquiring, "Doctor, could you share the results of my daughter's tests, please?"

The doctor exhaled deeply before pushing the test report across the desk towards them.

As he pointed to the complex medical terminology, he began to explain, "Miss White has a congenital abnormality in her uterine development.

Although it won't adversely affect her health, it could considerably complicate her ability to conceive."