My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1352 - 1356

Chapter 1352

Upon seeing that Brandon was still denying it, Janet's anger surged, and she took a step back to create some more distance between the two of them. "I already know about it. How much longer were you planning on hiding it from me?" she exclaimed. Brandon composed himself and calmly responded, "What exactly do you know? I really don't know what you're talking about. Janet then let out a cold laugh. "Fine.Let's see how long you can keep it from me." Suddenly, tension filled the air between them. Brandon gave in first. Feeling the weight of tension and not wanting to discuss the issue in such a hostile atmosphere, he decided to take a different approach. In a swift motion, he reached out and gently pulled Janet into his embrace. "Let go of me... you..." Janet resisted, her voice tinged with frustration as he pulled her into his arms. Ignoring her struggling, Brandon held her firmly in his embrace, and pressed his lips against hers in a passionate kiss. Janet tried to push him away twice, but that only caused him to hold onto her even tighter. Amidst the slightly panicky kiss from Brandon, Janet thought about how he had faced the awful test results alone for the past few days. Despite being mad at him, she felt more sorry for him than anything else. After hesitating for a few seconds, she finally stopped resisting and gently wrapped her arms around Brandon. Brandon was initially surprised by this change, but after a while, deepened their kiss with even more passion. Time seemed to

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become a blur as the two lost themselves in the kiss. It seemed like it was going to go on forever until Janet began panting for breath, at which point Brandon reluctantly released her lips and tongue from his impassioned hold. "I think I can't even breathe," Janet gasped as she playfully punched Brandon in the chest. With their noses pressed against each other's, Brandon gazed at Janet's stunning face, adorned with a captivating blush. Her delicate lips were slightly parted, giving her a submissive and yielding appearance that seemed to invite his touch. Letting out a light chuckle, he said, "It's my fault." Janet cupped Brandon's face in her hands, looking into his eyes with sincerity and affection. In a soft voice, she whispered his name, "Brandon." "I'm here." "In my heart, there's nothing more important than you," she whispered, pressing a gentle kiss on his thin lips. "So, we need to be together forever." The deep affection and tenderness in Janet's eyes made Brandon's heart race faster. Intense emotions washed over him like a wave, completely engulfing him. "Janet..." Brandon's lips parted slightly, making way for his deep, magnetic voice to waft into her ear. It sent a tingly sensation all throughout her whole body, making her knees grow weak. "I love you." Janet's lips quivered, but no words escaped them. Her cheeks blushed with a hint of shyness, adding to the growing atmosphere of romance around them. After a brief pause, she rested her head against his broad chest and whispered, "I love you too, Brandon." The couple held onto each other tightly, finding contentment in their warm, loving embrace. After a while, Janet heard Brandon's deep voice resonating from above her head. "Janet, if... I mean if... If we're unable to have a

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child throughout our lives..." Janet gently placed her hand on his lips and shook her head, laughing softly. "No matter what happens, I'll always be by your side." With that, delicately tilted her head back and kissed him on the lips once again. Pressed her As the kiss ended, Janet pressed her forehead against Brandon's, her eyes filled with unwavering determination. "You'll always be the most important person to me, regardless of whether or not we have children. You're special-one in a million," she said firmly. Brandon's heart swelled with emotion. "But haven't you always wanted us to have a child of our own?" he inquired. Janet let out a soft chuckle. "The only reason I wanted a child in the first place was because of my love for you," she explained. "Bringing a child into this world with you will be a beautiful expression of our love. Without you, having a child would mean nothing to me." Brandon was too moved to utter a word. Gently caressing his cheek, Janet said tenderly, "So, trust me. No matter what happens, you must always be honest with me.I'll always be by your side." Brandon gazed at the beautiful and gentle woman before him with deep affection. Despite trying several times to find the right words to express his love and gratitude to her, he felt at a loss, realizing that no words could fully convey the depths of his emotions in return.

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Upon noticing that Brandon was locked in a silent gaze towards her, Janet drew the conclusion that he was still perturbed. An added layer of sympathy for him grew within her heart. Gently draping her arms around his neck, her voice a calming whisper, she assured him, "The world of medical science has reached such great heights today. Even if we're plagued by physical issues, as long as we seek timely and effective treatment, the possibility of having a child is still within our reach." Only then did Brandon grasp the misunderstanding. Janet had mistakenly believed the physical issue to be his, thus explaining her attempts to reassure him that the prospect of having a child wasn't as vital as his well-being. Comprehending Janet's well-intentioned misinterpretation, Brandon seized the opportunity to lightly tease her, "And what if, hypothetically, even medical science can't rectify this issue, yet I still yearn for a child?" Taking his jest to heart, Janet weighed her thoughts for a moment before tentatively voicing her solution, "If a child is truly what you desire, we can relish our years as a pair, and then perhaps we could look into adopting from an orphanage. Maybe we could adopt two children." As he beheld the warmth and concern mirrored in Janet's eyes, Brandon's heart softened. "Or..." he teased, lifting her in his arms like a princess, "how about we try to tackle the issue with renewed effort?" Caught off guard, Janet let out a startled gasp. In the face of Brandon's assertive gaze, her cheeks flushed a deep shade of red as she nodded in agreement. The night was brimming with fervor and enchantment.

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The following morning, Brandon was roused from his slumber by an inviting aroma wafting from the kitchen. After the ardent exertions of the previous night, even Brandon, a man typically brimming with energy, was left feeling somewhat fatigued and peckish. Janet, despite her own fatigue, rose early to whip up a sumptuous breakfast for Brandon, her intent being to nurse him back to his lively self. Brandon's joy was boundless when he descended to the sight of all his favorite dishes arranged on the table. Even amidst his happiness, Brandon couldn't resist the urge to playfully jest at Janet, "You've still got the energy to prepare breakfast. It seems I didn't exert myself enough last night." Flustered, Janet retorted and playfully chided Brandon, "Stop talking nonsense! Will you eat, or shall I pour it all away?" In mock surrender, Brandon lifted his hands, saying, "No, no, no! I won't let my dear wife's lovingly prepared breakfast go to waste. I promise to finish it all." Savoring every bite, Brandon was awash with contentment. Janet's thoughtfulness did not end at breakfast. As they prepared to leave, she assisted him in perfecting his tie. Her tender action nearly dissolved Brandon's heart. Grateful for the misunderstanding that had brought them even closer, he found himself wishing for a few more such miscommunications. As they journeyed from their home to Janet's studio, their affection for each other was palpable. "Honey, would you like some fruit?" Janet presented a platter of precut fruit and lovingly fed Brandon. "Is it tasty?" she inquired with a beaming smile. Immersed in bliss, Brandon replied, "Everything my wife serves me is delectable." Post their fruity treat, they cuddled close. Relishing Janet's warmth and

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softness, Brandon felt a sweetness akin to when they first fell in love. In that moment, he began to fathom why some couples Given a choice for childlessness.between his adored partner and an unborn child, his decision would unequivocally favor Janet. The absence of children bearing. It did not affect his unflinching love for Janet. He was certain Janet shared his sentiments. At that juncture, not only were they physically intertwined, their hearts too were deeply fused. Their love swelled like an ocean tide, fortifying their bond to a degree of indestructibility. On witnessing the boss and his wife's sweet exchange via the rearview mirror, Sean was nearly moved to tears. Guess breakfast could be skipped, he mused, feeling sated merely by observing their affectionate antics."Honey, would you like some fruit?" Janet presented a platter of precut fruit and lovingly fed Brandon. "Is it tasty?" she inquired with a beaming smile. Immersed in bliss, Brandon replied, "Everything my wife serves me is delectable." Post their fruity treat, they cuddled close. Relishing Janet's warmth and softness, Brandon felt a sweetness akin to when they first fell in love. In that moment, he began to fathom why some couples Given a choice for childlessness. between his adored partner and an unborn child, his decision would unequivocally favor Janet. The absence of children bearing. It did not affect his unflinching love for Janet. He was certain Janet shared his sentiments. At that juncture, not only were they physically intertwined, their hearts too were deeply fused. Their love swelled like an ocean tide, fortifying their bond to a degree of indestructibility. On witnessing the boss and his wife's sweet exchange via the rearview mirror, Sean was nearly

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So engrossed in the fabric of their fondness, the duo found themselves resisting separation when the studio loomed ahead. Only when the summons of his professional commitments became unavoidable did Brandon, with a pang of reluctance, release his hold on Janet. No sooner had Janet stepped into the studio, a grin of satisfaction adorning her face, than Lexi rushed up to her, dropping a low whisper into her ear. "Boss, Mrs. White has made her appearance." Confusion colored Janet's features as she ventured into the studio, questioning, "What could possibly bring my mother here at this hour? Is there an issue?" Lexi, equally at a loss, trailed Janet, whispering her uncertainties, "I wish I knew, but something about Mrs. White's demeanor isn't right. She seems troubled." With a nod of acknowledgment, Janet made haste to her office. Upon Janet's entry, Johanna was seen perched on the couch, a storm of unease apparent in her demeanor. Maintaining her smile, Janet approached her mother, masking her perplexity. "Mother, what brings you here all of a sudden?" Johanna, dismissing her daughter's query, hurriedly moved to lock the door before approaching Janet with a gravely serious tone. "The prenatal check-up from last week, did the results come in? What did they say?" The abruptness of Johanna's question stunned Janet into silence. Regaining composure, she queried in amazement, "Mother, how did you find out about our prenatal appointment last week?" Exhaling in exasperation, Johanna responded, "My dear, have you forgotten? Vivi caught you two at the hospital entrance last

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time. Were you not heading for a check-up?" Suddenly, Janet connected the dots. "Oh, indeed." Johanna shook her head ruefully. "That fiasco created quite the commotion, impossible to ignore. However, that's water under the bridge now. That's not why I'm here." Drawing Janet's hand, Johanna sat her down on the sofa, her voice laced with concern. "Now, tell me truthfully, were there any complications with the check up?" Johanna's stern gaze sent shivers down Janet's spine, raising a sense of foreboding. Nonetheless, she masked her anxiety behind a reassuring smile. "Everything's perfectly fine, Mom. Why are you so concerned about this out of the blue?" Witnessing Janet's attempt at evasion, Johanna's suspicions heightened, her brow furrowing as she insisted, "Janet, don't conceal the truth any longer!" After a moment's hesitation, Janet broke under Johanna"s persistent gaze and reluctantly admitted, "It appears there may be some complications..." Her voice dwindled. Noting the grief that flashed across Johanna's face, Janet rushed to reassure her, "Mother, worry not. The marvels of modern medicine can rectify any problem." Janet's attempt at soothing only deepened Johanna's distress. Holding Janet's hand tightly, she muttered, guilt etched across her face, "I am to blame... I failed to protect you..." Perplexed, Janet replied, "Mother, what are you saying? How can any of this be your fault?" Janet couldn't make heads or tails of Johanna's self-incrimination. Even if there were issues concerning Brandon, Johanna was hardly responsible. Why was she shouldering the blame? Tears welled up threatening in Johanna's eyes, spill as she stroked Janet's hand, struggling to voice her regret, "If we hadn't been so

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reckless... you wouldn't have had to Wieure such hardship for all these more... even more..." and even Johanna choked on her words, unable to continue. Why was she implicating herself? Janet's unease deepened. Before she could make sense of her mother's words, Johanna wiped away her tears, her voice resolute. "It's alright, no matter the cost, we'll find a way to treat and cure you. I've reached out to a renowned gynecologist. He'll surely be able to assist." Johanna's words detonated in Janet's mind like an explosive, leaving her in a state of disarray. "I..." Janet pointed at herself, her mind whirling. "I'm the one with issues?" With firm determination, Johanna gripped Janet's hand, ready to lead her to medical assistance. "Let's not waste any time.Let's see the doctor right now."Janet couldn't make heads or tails of Johanna's self-incrimination. Even if there were issues concerning Brandon, Johanna was hardly responsible. Why was she shouldering the blame? Tears welled up threatening in Johanna's eyes, spill as she stroked Janet's hand, struggling to voice her regret, "If we hadn't been so reckless... you wouldn't have had to Wieure such hardship for all these more... even more..." and even Johanna choked on her words, unable to continue. Why was she implicating herself? Janet's unease deepened. Before she could make sense of her mother's words, Johanna wiped away her tears, her voice resolute. "It's alright, no matter the cost, we'll find a way to treat and cure you. I've reached out to a renowned gynecologist. He'll surely be able to assist." Johanna's words detonated in Janet's mind like an explosive, leaving her in a state of disarray. "I..." Janet pointed at herself, her mind whirling. "I'm the one with issues?" With firm

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Janet's frame rigidified as Johanna led her away. Right as Johanna reached for the office door, Janet was jolted from her trance, her steps suddenly ceasing. Johanna, puzzled, swiveled around to find Janet frozen. "Janet, what's keeping you? Let's not dawdle; perhaps the doctor can quickly rectify this." "Ease up, Mom." Janet clung to Johanna, straining to regain her composure, and posed her question with an edge of doubt, "How did you come to know about my alleged infertility?" Johanna's anxious demeanor and the firmness in her voice suggested a trustworthy informant. Yet, hadn't Brandon's demeanor the previous evening suggested that he was the one with the fertility issue? Janet rapidly replayed her recent interaction with Brandon, scrutinizing his every understated gesture. After some time, she understood that Brandon had never directly acknowledged the origin of the issue. She had prematurely assumed that Brandon was suffering a side effect from being drugged by Charis that could impact fertility. Could she be the one grappling with fertility issue? This notion led to Janet's knees buckling, and she tottered backward a few steps. "Watch your step!" Johanna, fortunately, was swift enough to catch her before she tumbled. "It's me..." Janet trembled, her voice a bare whisper. "I am the one who's flawed..." Noticing Janet's pallor, Johanna gently guided her to sit on the couch, her voice laced with worry. "Janet, are you feeling alright?" Janet had the vacant look of a puppet, her gaze unseeing, locked onto some distant point. A lengthy stretch passed before she could gather herself. "Mom, I'm

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alright." Not wanting to add to Johanna's worries, Janet mustered a smile that looked more painful than soothing and queried, "How did you stumble upon this?" Having been framed several times, Janet's instinctual radar was up; she detected an oddity in Johanna's information source. The fact that she was oblivious to her condition until now spoke volumes about Brandon's skill in concealing it. Johanna's brows furrowed as she dredged up her memory. "A couple of days ago, an anonymous individual reached out to me, claiming your womb was defective, rendering you infertile. He offered a cure, but demanded an astronomical nine-figure fee for treatment." On hearing this, Janet's suspicions were piqued. "Who's this enigmatic individual? Did you dig into it?" Johanna shook her head, voicing her mystification, "Post the call, I promptly set someone on it, yet the number turned out to be unregistered. Our people drew a blank." 7 Janet's brows crinkled. "The origin of the call remains a mystery? You didn't fall for his claims, did you?" Johanna was quick to retort, "I wouldn't readily accept a stranger's call as truth. My initial thought was that he was a scammer, trying to defraud us with false claims of a cure. However, given it concerned you, I ensured our people looked into it posthaste. It appears that Frank has indeed been delving into infertility cases lately." As she relayed the findings, Johanna noted Janet's distressed visage. "As of then, there was still no definitive proof that you're the one with the issue, but last night our people unearthed some intriguing details. Brandon and Frank have been convening in secret. Uncovering this required a fair bit of sleuthing. Furthermore, a couple of experts Frank engaged were only accessible

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through the Larson Group's network." The fact that Brandon was personally devoting so much time and energy into investigating fertility issues was intriguing in itself. Even as Janet wrestled with denial, she had to concede that these converging lines of evidence were far from happenstance. Janet's spirits plummeted. Her lips clenched as she tried to dam the tears welling up in her eyes, yet they defied her, tracing wet trails down her cheeks. At this juncture, there was little left for her to misconstrue. It was she. She was indeed the one grappling with this ailment.

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Janet felt as if the world around her was spinning wildly and found it hard to breathe. She stiffened herself up to stop her body from trembling, and after a while, she asked through gritted teeth, "Are you sure... it's my own problem?" Johanna was frightened by her daughter's pale appearance. She quickly poured her a glass of water, patted her back, and comforted her gently, "Calm down, my dear. Don't be afraid. You still have us. We will always give you our full support." After gulping down a mouthful of water, Janet finally calmed down slightly. A wry smile appeared on her lips. "Mom, is it possible that the fertility issue is with Brandon? He was drugged by Charis before and lost his memory. Perhaps there are other side effects of that drug that we still don't know about?" Upon hearing that, Johanna also recalled that incident and said hesitantly, "It is possible. Frank might have mixed up the details to keep the matter confidential since the information he gathered involved both men and women. I assumed it was your problem because of the anonymous call." Don't be too nervous now. Things aren't confirmed yet, and it might just be a minor problem." Heaving a sigh of relief, Janet smiled bitterly and said, "Actually, I am not afraid of an illness. If it turns out to be a serious disease, I will be glad that Brandon won't have to go through this, but... She covered her face in despair, her voice choking. "Not being able to conceive a child... Well, I don't want that to happen to me because Iam afraid... I'm afraid Brandon will despise me for it. Mom, am I being selfish?" Joanna could understand her as a woman.

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She hugged her tenderly and said, "Don't think too much. Let's go and check again. What if it was just a mistake? It's probably not as serious as you think. Even if it is, you should believe in Brandon. We can all see how sincerely he loves you. Don't you see it?" Janet leaned on her mother's shoulder, her smile growing more bitter. "It's precisely because I feel his sincerity and kindness that I'm more afraid of losing him." Johanna touched Janet's head gently and said, "You're amazing! If Brandon dares to let you down, he will have to deal with me!" Janet finally managed to pull herself together under her mother's comforting words. "Even if it really is my problem, I still won't be discouraged. And if Brandon leaves me because of this, it shows that he is not a good man." Johanna sighed with relief after seeing her daughter strong and confident again. "I'm glad you think that way." Then, she ruffled Janet's hair and asked tentatively, "Anyway, should we go for a check -up first, just in case... As one of the wealthiest families in Barnes, we have access to many impeccable medical resources. If something is indeed off, we can surely find a solution." On the way to the hospital, Janet leaned against the car window, took out her phone, typed a message to Brandon, but erased it. She did it a few times, unable to bring herself to send it. She didn't know what to say to him. Was she supposed to question him for not telling her the truth? Nevertheless, she knew that even if he hid the truth from her, it was for her sake, so how could she question him? Moreover, if it was really his problem, wouldn't he get hurt all over again if she were to ask him about it so rashly?

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