

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1357 - 1361

Chapter 1357

Janet neared the hospital, her turmoil grew. She was torn about whether to message Brandon, and if so, what to say. “What should I do?” She stared at her phone screen, the chat page with Brandon open, and rubbed her temples in frustration. Seeing Janet’s troubled expression, Johanna chuckled and advised, “Just say what’s on your mind. What can’t be shared between husband and wife?” Resting her head on Johanna’s shoulder, Janet murmured, “I’m just scared...” Shaking her head, Johanna smiled and took the phone from Janet’s hands. “Mom, what are you doing?” Janet jumped up, alarmed that Johanna might message Brandon without her consent. She lunged for her phone. Johanna evaded her grasp and shook her head with a gentle chide. “Silly girl, if you can’t find the words, then just wait. Staring at your phone and overthinking will only increase your anxiety.” Soon, the car pulled up to a private hospital. Despite being steps away from her destination, Janet felt frozen, reluctant to exit the car and torn with indecision. “Maybe... we can do this another day?” Janet suggested hesitantly. Sighing, Johanna gently prodded

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)

her, “I’m not pressuring you. I just want you to know about your health status. You can’t run away from this forever. It’s something you’ll have to confront eventually.” Her mother’s words of concern stirred Janet to action. “You’re right, Mom. I shouldn’t contemplate escape.” Johanna offered a supportive smile. “That’s my girl. Don’t fret about your examination. I’ve arranged an appointment with a top specialist. Even if there’s an issue, they’ll find a solution.” Johanna’s team of specialists was extremely professional, and Janet quickly completed her checkup. Now, she sat anxiously in the hospital’s VIP room awaiting the results. The suspense of waiting was torturous for Janet. She paced the room nervously, her mind spiraling into an abyss of fear and apprehension. What if... what if she was infertile? What if they could never have their own child? Brandon had often spoken about wanting a family. Clearly, he loved children. If she couldn’t provide him with one, would he be devastated? Would he leave her? The mere thought of it threatened to unravel Janet’s composure, her fear so potent she could taste the salt of imminent tears. Witnessing Janet’s pallor deepen, Johanna felt a pang of sadness. Her heart ached for her daughter. She took Janet’s hand and guided her gently onto the sofa, her voice a comforting whisper. “The results aren’t here yet. Don’t torment

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

yourself with ‘what ifs’. And remember, no matter what the outcome, your dad and I will be there. We won’t let you face it alone.” Janet bit her lip and absent-mindedly nodded, a mere acquiescence to Johanna’s comforting efforts. Johanna could see the storm raging in Janet’s mind, but she also knew that acceptance had to come from within Janet herself. No amount of external persuasion would make a difference unless Janet was ready to accept the possibility. Suddenly, Janet clutched Johanna’s sleeve, her tears cascading down like broken pearls, as she sobbed fearfully, “Mom, if... if the issue is indeed with me, should I... should let Brandon go? He loves children so much... I don’t want him to live with regret...” Her voice gradually faded into a whisper, leaving only the soft echo of her sobs within the confines of the VIP room. Just as Johanna was grappling with her own heartbreak and struggling to find words of comfort for Janet, the ringing of Janet’s phone punctuated the poignant silence. Despite her internal anguish, Janet maintained her professional diligence, afraid to miss any update from her studio. She unlocked her phone. The message that greeted her left her utterly flabbergasted.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Chapter 1358

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

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

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

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)

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."

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Chapter 1359

“Is there a cure?” Johanna asked with urgency. “Just tell me, no matter the cost, as long as it can heal my daughter.” The doctor heaved another heavy sigh. “The probability of successfully treating this condition is relatively low, and it necessitates a lengthy course of treatment. You should brace yourselves for this.” Upon hearing the doctor’s words, a buzzing filled Janet’s ears and her mind went blank. For a moment, she felt as though she had lost her ability to hear. A congenital abnormality in uterine development? Complicating her ability to conceive? Why did these words, individually familiar, sound so foreign when strung together? So ridiculous? Why had this happened to her? Clutching tightly to the test report that felt akin to a death sentence, Janet’s face held a vacant expression. It was as though all her energy had been sucked away, leaving her to lean heavily on the armrest of her chair to prevent herself from collapsing. Johanna, too, was deeply afflicted, but as a mother, she knew she had to muster strength for her daughter, to stand by her. She firmly grasped Janet’s hand and calmly inquired, “What’s the recommended treatment for my daughter’s condition? What are the success rates for pregnancy

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

posttreatment? Most importantly, will the treatment inflict much pain on her?” Johanna was nearing fifty when she was reunited with her sole biological daughter. During the two decades of their separation, Johanna never ceased thinking about the child they had lost. When she finally located her daughter, Janet, and discovered the hardships she’d endured, she was heartbroken. She felt a profound sense of guilt and wished she could bestow upon Janet all the good in the world. Just as she dared to dream that everything was falling into place, this diagnosis swooped in. The prospect of a long, drawn-out treatment was one thing, but the possibility of it causing her daughter constant pain and suffering was unbearable. Having spent years in elite social circles, Johanna had witnessed many affluent wives endure great sacrifices to bear children. They would suffer immense hardship, consume medications that led to weight gain, and undergo multiple, unsuccessful IVF attempts, leaving their bodies ravaged. The fortunate ones would ultimately rejoice at the birth of their child, but the unlucky ones would spend years undergoing treatment without any results, only to be callously abandoned by their husbands. She would never subject her daughter to such torment in exchange for a child. What was so wrong about not having a child? Even if Janet desired a child, they could always

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

adopt. And if Brandon wasn't willing to adopt, the Whites had the means to support their daughter and grandchild comfortably. Janet perceived the intent behind her mother's words, gripping Johanna's hand in response, deeply touched by her reassuring words. Johanna gazed at Janet, asserting gently yet firmly, "Fear not, my dear. As long as I'm with you, I won't let the prospect of having a child cause you distress." Janet nodded, comforted significantly by the warmth emanating from Johanna's words. "Please, don't tread lightly around the issue. I need to know what lies ahead. I am prepared to face whatever news you have." Having witnessed numerous patients crumble in despair upon receiving unfavorable test results, the doctor was struck by Janet's fortitude. His tone mellowed as he addressed her, "Although your condition isn't the most promising, there still exists a glimmer of hope for a cure, albeit through a complex process. Johanna, still anxious, interjected, "Hope is secondary. What matters is whether my daughter will have to endure pain throughout the treatment." The doctor replied with a sense of resignation, "I can't promise that, I'm afraid." A slight frown creased Johanna's forehead. She was about to voice her concerns further, but Janet gently squeezed her hand and shook her head, signaling her to refrain. Johanna recognized her daughter's

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)

steadfast independence, her dislike of others meddling in her life or decisions. And so, even with worry gnawing at her, she swallowed her words, abiding by her daughter's wish. Apologizing to the doctor, Janet said, "I'm sorry, my mother gets a bit intense when she's worried. Her urgency might come off a little strong, I hope you don't take it to heart." The doctor returned her smile, replying, "I understand. Please, Mrs.White, don't worry. While I can't guarantee a painless treatment process for Miss White, I will do my utmost to mitigate it. In the initial phase, we'll administer medication, and then adjust the treatment plan according to her recovery progress. However, bear in mind that the treatment period will be lengthy. Prepare yourselves for an extended battle."

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Chapter 1360

She immediately wanted to agree to the doctor's suggestion. However, she suddenly recalled Charis' malicious gaze and Star Entertainment's beauty pills incident. After going through that and having a pharmacist target her and Brandon, Janet became very touchy about unknown medications and avoided them discreetly. Although the doctor before her was recommended by her mother, she still trusted Frank, a doctor who was Brandon's friend. Because of that, Janet decided to consult with Frank first and inquire about the reliability of the customized medicine before determining what to do. After all, it was always better to be safe than sorry. "Although your proposal is tempting, I want to go back and discuss it with my husband first," she said to the doctor. She looked at her daughter with a compassionate gaze and said, "If it proves unfeasible, we can choose to forego the treatment. Having a child isn't a life necessity, and I don't want you to endure so much." Janet bit her lip and fell silent. She understood Johanna's concerns and was apprehensive about the challenges ahead. However, she cherished the hope of having a child with Brandon and wasn't ready to abandon it due to the current complications. She had witnessed the joy and strength

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)

in Laney's demeanor after childbirth and the newfound maturity in Garrett upon becoming a father. More so, she had seen how a child had deepened their bond during conflicts. To her, a child wasn't merely a manifestation of love but also a bridge binding two lovers together. Therefore, despite the looming hardships, she was resolved to attempt it. Observing the determination in Janet's eyes, Johanna felt worried but was at a loss. She was both heartbroken for Janet and compelled to respect her decision. After a moment's hesitation, she conceded & said, "If you've made your decision, that's okay. I'll always support you." Janet smiled, buoyed by her mother's support, and said, "Thank you, Mom." Johanna returned a rueful smile. "We're aging, and it's no longer our place to make decisions for you." The doctor added with a smile, "Young people today certainly have their own perspectives." He paused briefly and then shifted gears. "However, our hospital collaborates with a specialist in this field. If Miss White is determined to proceed with treatment and can endure the potential difficulties, we can invite the expert to devise a personalized treatment for Miss White. This will take into account her specific condition and overall health, using custom medication to significantly enhance treatment outcomes." Both Johanna and Janet were encouraged by the doctor's

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)

proposal. Yet, given that it involved her daughter's health, Johanna remained careful and inquired, "How proficient is the expert you're collaborating with? Have there been any previous patients who've taken this customized medication? What were their outcomes? Are there any side effects?" The doctor found himself taken aback by the flurry of questions. He pulled up the expert's details on his computer and addressed each query one by one, "As evident here, this expert is highly esteemed in the field of infertility treatment. There have been numerous affluent women in Barnes diagnosed with similar issues who have sought treatment from this expert, and almost all have fully recovered and been blessed with children." Johanna scanned the expert's profile, adorned with numerous honors and awards, and felt somewhat reassured. Yet, having never heard of this customized medication, she was still a touch hesitant. "Why hasn't this medication come to my attention before?" she queried. The doctor nodded understandingly and elaborated, "This medication is extremely costly, out of reach for most average households. It's primarily marketed to the affluent demographic overseas and used by a scant few domestically. The level of promotion for this medication is rather low, so __ it's understandable that you haven't come across it. I suggested this

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)

option considering your family's financial capacity." The more Johanna heard, the more appealing the option seemed. She turned towards Janet and asked, "What's your perspective on this?"

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Chapter 1361

The doctor's words put hope in Janet's heart, pulling her out of the predicament. She immediately wanted to agree to the doctor's suggestion. However, she suddenly recalled Charis' malicious gaze and Star Entertainment's beauty pills incident. After going through that and having a pharmacist target her and Brandon, Janet became very touchy about unknown medications and avoided them discreetly. Although the doctor before her was recommended by her mother, she still trusted Frank, a doctor who was Brandon's friend. Because of that, Janet decided to consult with Frank first and inquire about the reliability of the customized medicine before determining what to do. After all, it was always better to be safe than sorry. "Although your proposal is tempting, I want to go back and discuss it with my husband first," she said to the doctor. The doctor smiled meaningfully and said, "Indeed, it would be wise to consider such matters carefully." After they left the hospital, Johanna was worried that Janet might be inwardly upset and insisted on taking her home. Unable to convince her mother otherwise, Janet had to agree. Johanna kept observing Janet's expression during the car ride and spoke cautiously. "Are you okay?"

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Don't think too much..." "Mom, I'm fine." Janet laughed lightly, her clear eyes having none of the despair she was consumed with moments before. "I am your daughter, after all. How could I let such a trivial thing defeat me?" Her words brought tears to Johanna's eyes. "I know you've always been strong, but I really feel for you..." Johanna's voice cracked and she couldn't hold back her tears. The more sensible and considerate Janet was, the worse Johanna felt. She couldn't help blaming and hating herself for being so careless and letting someone take advantage of her, which led to losing her daughter for nearly twenty years. Janet had been through so many hardships on her own. "Mom, don't worry about it. Not being able to have kids is fine with me. Actually, I am afraid of the pain and worried that it might affect my physique," Janet joked, casually taking Johanna's hand. Johanna was amused. "That's nonsense," she scolded teasingly. Janet shook her hand playfully and acted like a spoiled child. "I'm even more afraid that if I had a child, they would take away all your love. So, I don't want to have children!" Johanna was a little touched to hear that. Janet rarely acted so childish. Quickly taking her hand, she said softly, "You will always be our most beloved child, Janet. No one could ever surpass you." Johanna gently tucked her hair behind her ear with a loving smile. "You're

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)

still young, so there's no rush to have a child now. You can lead a carefree life for a few more years." Janet looked at Johanna with a thoughtful expression before quickly wiping away the single tear from the corner of her eye and said with a low chuckle, "With you two by my side, I have nothing to worry about." After getting off the car, Janet waved goodbye to her mother with a smile before walking into the house. As soon as she closed the door, her smile froze and tears began to roll down her cheeks. Her strength and toughness vanished instantly. With her back against the door, she stared at the medical report in her hand multiple times. She felt as if a giant hand was crushing her chest, suffocating her. "Why? Why does this have to happen to me?" Janet collapsed to the floor weakly, her eyes red as she cried in agony, "What did I do wrong? Why is this happening to me?" However, no one could answer her desperate cry.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>