

## **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1371 - 1372**

### **Chapter 1371**

Soon after Lexi's departure, as Janet was enjoying her coffee, preparing to work, another knock echoed through the door. "Lexi, did you forget something?"

Janet called out, looking up. The entrance swung open to reveal not Lexi but a

different figure, causing Janet to halt mid-sentence. Her features hardened,

her voice frosty.

"Mr. Lambert, to whom do I owe this unexpected visit?" It was Clyde, a face

she hadn't seen in a while, not Lexi. Recalling the image of Brandon seemingly too close with another woman—an image Clyde had sent her—a

shadow passed over Janet's face.

She understood that Clyde was attempting to stir up trouble.

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“Mr.Lambert, unless it’s urgent, I’d kindly ask you to leave.My  
schedule is  
rather full today.”

To his surprise, Clyde noticed Janet ignored the image he sent.He  
squinted at  
her, irritated.

“You saw the photo I sent you yesterday, didn’t you? Why so calm?  
You’re

still close with Brandon even after seeing him cozy up to another  
woman?” He

had been lingering outside the studio that morning, hoping the  
photo would

drive a wedge between Brandon and Janet, allowing him to swoop  
in as a

comforting presence. However, Janet and Brandon had only grown  
closer.

Before Janet could utter a word, Clyde turned away, disappointment  
clouding

his features.

“I always saw you as an ambitious and capable woman, not like  
those solely

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chasing wealth. Could you be willing to overlook your husband's infidelity for money?" Clyde's insinuations set Janet ablaze. She slammed her hand down on the desk, rising to her feet. Her brow furrowed in fury. "What are you trying to accomplish, Clyde Lambert? Since when do you have any say in my marital affairs?" Seeing Janet this enraged was a first for Clyde, leaving him somewhat stunned. He mumbled, "I just chanced upon Brandon at Larson Group's entrance, flirting with another woman. I only wanted to help you, Janet. Brandon is not a good man. You should consider divorcing him." A sarcastic smirk graced Janet's lips. "Divorce him, and then what? Hook up with you?" Initially, Janet had only meant to silence Clyde with her words, but he didn't catch the sarcasm. He earnestly nodded.

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“If you choose to divorce, I won’t mind that you’ve been married before.”

Janet’s laughter bubbled, tinged with exasperation.

“Mr.Lambert, don’t flatter yourself.My husband and I are deeply in love.We

have no intentions of divorcing, not now or ever.”

“Janet, you’re degrading yourself!”

Clyde’s expression was that of sorrow, as if Janet had committed an unthinkable act.

“You’re a gifted designer.How could you let yourself be tainted by wealth and

power?” He gazed at her, seemingly genuinely concerned.

“Men like Brandon only see dollar signs.He could easily cheat on you.He’s

unworthy of you.He’ll only lead you astray!” Clyde’s presumptuousness was

stunning to Janet. Her features were icy, she declared, “Whether I stray or not

is none of your concern.As for my husband and me, it’s none of your business.Don’t show up here again!”

Clyde grew frantic as he realized he couldn’t sway her.

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“But Brandon really...”

“I trust my husband! He wouldn’t cheat on me. Leave Now,”

Janet cut him off coldly.

Clyde still wanted to reason with her but was interrupted by Lexi entering,

drawn by the commotion.

Janet turned to Lexi with a nod and said, “Escort him out.”

Clyde, flushed with anger, stormed out, leaving behind a threat.

“You’ll regret this.”

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## **Chapter 1372**

The sound of Clyde's ireful departure gradually receded into silence. Lexi

offered a remorseful expression, admitting, "I goofed up, Boss. I let Clyde sneak past me."

Janet, weary etched across her face, eased into her chair, eyes shut as she

massaged her temples.

"No harm done. Just watch out next time. Mind getting me another coffee?"

Relieved by Janet's lack of reprimand, Lexi nodded, briskly exiting the room.

"Sure thing, I'll grab it now."

The office ambiance settled back into tranquility.

A lengthy sigh escaped Janet.

Clyde's intrusion had soured her previously pleasant mood. Even though she

didn't buy into the idea of Brandon's infidelity, witnessing his closeness with

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another woman and the strategically angled photos that suggested an intimate embrace, jealousy was an unavoidable sensation. However, she wasn't one to stir up a storm over nothing. Despite an initial pang of bitterness, she brushed off the negativity swiftly, refusing to dwell on it. What truly unsettled her was Clyde's audacious intrusion into her studio. Memories of the misleading photo spoiled her mood further.

"Our studio's security definitely needs a boost. We can't afford to let just anyone waltz in. It's a safety hazard."

Murmuring to herself, Janet logged onto the company's digital platform, hoping some fresh orders might brighten her spirits. To her surprise, a potential client seemed interested in placing an order. This was no ordinary order.

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Representing a company, the client was offering a business deal of a size

unparalleled since Janet's studio launched. Her spirits lifted at the sudden

good news, and she personally responded to the query.

"Hi there, what style of clothing would you like to order?"

A swift response greeted her.

'Hello, we represent an online celebrity agency and are interested in a

collection of formal attire for our influencers. Can you handle that?"

"Absolutely," Janet replied, her fingers flying across the keyboard.

"What quantity do you need? Any specific requests?" The correspondent

forwarded their specifications and suggested a face-to-face meeting for further

discussion. Janet was overjoyed and couldn't suppress her smile.

Even

though the attire requested wasn't the most extravagant, the bulk order

compensated and promised a substantial profit margin. Yet, thinking of the

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Internet celebrity agency... Janet frowned as an image of Suzanne sprung to mind.

Could it be Suzanne's company?

"Unlikely..."

Janet shrugged off the implausible thought with a smile.

"There's no reason they'd partner with me, especially for such a large order."

As she mulled it over, she clicked open the client's forwarded information. But

when Janet saw the company name, she froze in disbelief.

"Star Entertainment Isn't that Suzanne's? How could it be?"

Why would Suzanne bestow such a generous order? The mystery brewed,

and a headache started to form as she recalled the photo Clyde had shared

the day before. She had previously suspected Suzanne of meddling in Vivi's

situation.

Just as she thought things had settled down, Suzanne managed to secure

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Larson Group's outsourcing project and is now also requesting formal attire from her.

Suzanne seemed to be haunting them relentlessly like an ever-present specter.

Lexi re-entered, bearing fresh coffee, to find Janet staring anxiously at her computer.

Alarmed, Lexi inquired, "Boss, what's up? You're not looking so good. Should I dial Mr. Larson?"

Brandon had been explicit before his departure-if Janet seemed distressed or unwell, he was to be notified without delay.

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