

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1375 - 1376

Chapter 1375

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

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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.

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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."

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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.

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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."

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Chapter 1376

“I’m not inquiring about that,” Sean’s gaze darted towards the office as he

murmured. “What has put Mrs. Larson off? Has someone upset her?”

“I get your drift now,” Lexi responded, her confusion fading away. She brushed her fingers through her hair and said hesitantly, “It might be best

if Mr. Larson queries my boss directly. As her assistant, I can’t just leak

information about her.”

Sean noticed Lexi’s barely contained annoyance and her burning desire to

retort. It dawned on him. Outraged, he spat, “Is there truly someone bold

enough to upset Mrs. Larson like this? It’s like poking the bear!”

Stroking his chin in contemplation, he sighed. “Mr. Larson won’t let this go

unpunished.”

Lexi blinked quickly, her lips miming a zipped lock, signifying her silence.

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Sean felt a throb in his temples at her gesture. “Don’t wall me off. Mr. Larson is doing this for Mrs. Larson’s benefit.” More importantly, if he couldn’t get to the bottom of Mrs. Larson’s discontent, Mr. Larson would inevitably slash his wages. Lexi hid her mouth and mumbled, “Even if Mr. Larson asked me directly, my lips would be sealed.” “Why though?” Sean queried, perplexed. Lexi stood up straight, thumped her chest, and asserted, “My duty as an assistant is to maintain secrecy on matters my boss wishes to keep under wraps. That’s a fundamental trait of a professional assistant.” “You’re right,” Sean concurred with Lexi’s assertion. Believing she’d staved off further questions, Lexi started to relax, but Sean’s shift in tone took her by surprise. “However...” Lexi’s heartbeat accelerated, and she gave Sean a wary look, questioning,

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“However, what?” Sean shrugged, sighing. “Ordinarily, assistants keep things confidential. But what about the dynamic between your boss and Mr. Larson?”

Lexi, a relative newcomer compared to Sean, was momentarily thrown off by his question and blurted, “They’re a couple?”

Sean clicked his fingers. “Precisely! Since they’re together, shouldn’t there be transparency? And with Mrs. Larson’s current heightened emotions, shouldn’t we be extra vigilant about her welfare?” Dumbfounded, Lexi conceded, “Your argument seems... solid.”

A smirk of triumph danced on Sean’s lips. He clapped Lexi’s shoulder, his tone grave. “And as Mrs. Larson’s right-hand woman, can you stand by while she’s being hurt?”

Lexi descended into introspection, grappling with her feelings. Slowly, she was swaying towards Sean’s perspective.

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Despite being unaware of the full picture, Lexi had observed Janet's low sprints. Today's events had only intensified her gloominess. If she shared what had transpired with Mr. Larson, he might be able to restore Janet's happiness. But if she spilled to Sean, she'd fail as an assistant. She had promised Janet that as her assistant, she'd put her interests above all else. A premature disclosure could let Janet down. Seeing Lexi's struggle, Sean added, "Lexi, relax. We won't let Mrs. Larson know you shared anything. We're only looking out for her, right?" Just as Lexi was nearing a breakdown, she retreated and offered an awkward smile. "I need a restroom break. I'll consider what to do when I return!" "Wait!" Before Sean could protest, he watched Lexi dart into the restroom.

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