

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1243

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1243

Upon seeing the trends on social media platforms, Kailee's expression soured.

"Shocking! Gibson family's hospital was discovered to be administering unlicensed essential oils, resulting in premature births among pregnant women!"

"Gibson family heiress, Kailee, entangled in extramarital affairs and schemes against an innocent woman, causing premature labor and severe hemorrhage." These two scandalous stories about her and the Gibson family spread like wildfire online, igniting heated discussions among users.

Both news articles were supported by incontrovertible evidence, leaving no room for rebuttals.

In the first story, the former hospital director, whom Kailee had exiled to the countryside, personally released a video revealing the truth. He claimed that the Gibson-controlled hospital had used a batch of faulty essential oils, harming pregnant women and causing premature births.

At the end of the video, he presented the purchase invoices for the essential oils as irrefutable proof, confirming the incident's occurrence.

The evidence in the second story was even more sensational, as it included not only Lola's testimony but also photos and chat logs chronicling Kailee's entire scheme against Garrett. The news report concluded with a salacious photo of Kailee that left the online community aghast.

The seemingly elegant and decent Miss Gibson, from a prominent family, had a depraved and sinister side. Her malicious and ruthless tactics were chilling.

"She may be beautiful, but her soul is twisted."

"Despite being a fine young lady, she chose to be a home wrecker and conspire against a lawful wife, even endangering an unborn child. She's truly malicious."

“I’ve heard she’s in charge of the hospital, so she must be implicated in the essential oil incident.”

“How dare she flaunt herself in public? Call the police and have her arrested!”

Mockery and vitriol from the crowd seemed to take flight, piercing bailee’s ears relentlessly.

Her blood felt as if it had frozen, ceasing to flow.

Dumbstruck, she stood on stage, her body turning cold, her limbs numb. Kailee had never anticipated that her sordid secrets would be exposed during a public event, leaving her no time to react.

If these stories spread, she would become a laughingstock in Barnes and perhaps the entire nation, forever scorned and despised.

The Gibson family might even lose faith in her and cast her aside.

That was her greatest fear.

The journalists at the event caught wind of the trends. Disregarding the mundane hospital event, they swarmed bailee with microphones, barraging her with questions.

“Miss Gibson, is it true that the Gibson family’s hospital purchased subpar essential oils for pregnant women?”

“Did you really engage in affairs and even poison Garrett Harding’s wife?”

“Did you orchestrate the procurement of subpar essential oils for the hospital?”

Kailee was at a loss for words.

Under the journalists’ relentless interrogation, her face drained of color, and she trembled uncontrollably.

It was over...

Everything was over... Kailee thought, despair consuming her.

Sensing that the situation was spiraling out of control, the assistant hastily called for security guards, attempting to disperse the journalists and onlookers while escorting Kailee away.

However, due to the explosive nature of the news, the journalists were eager to obtain first-hand information and were unwilling to release Kailee. They nearly forced the microphone into her mouth, demanding she reveal the truth.

Moreover, enraged families of pregnant women also blocked her path and demanded an immediate explanation from Kailee.

Chaos reigned, and despite the protection of her assistant and security guards, Kailee couldn't break free from the crowd. She lost her balance, crashing to the ground in an ungainly heap.

"Stop filming! Stop!" Kailee cried out in despair.

Born into nobility and elegance, she had never experienced such humiliation in her whole life!

Despite her frenzied, desperate pleas, the journalists and onlookers showed no sympathy. Tears streaming down her cheeks, she looked up only to see the cold glint of camera flashes.

Meanwhile, Janet lounged on a sofa, nestled against Brandon's chest, leisurely enjoying fruits.

Witnessing Kailee's mortifying spectacle on the live broadcast, she couldn't help but burst into laughter. "She had it coming! This is the consequence of being a villain."

Seeing Janet's delight, Brandon's lips curled into a smile. "Indeed, she finally got what she deserved."

Janet sat up and gazed at Brandon with shining eyes. "Did you do this?" she inquired.

Brandon shook his head in response, "I haven't had a chance to act yet. If it were me, she wouldn't have faced just the simple fate of being discredited."

Frustration furrowed Janet's brow. "Then who could it be?"

Brandon grinned, affectionately rubbing Janet's nose. "Silly girl, why don't you ask your mother?"

Janet's eyes sparkled, and just as she was about to call Johanna, a text message from her arrived.