

## **THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:**

### **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1378**

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After their passionate encounter, Janet confided in Brandon about the day's events during their journey home.

Brandon was taken aback when he found out that Suzanne had requested maternity wear designs from Janet, a move that seemed calculated to unsettle Janet. This stirred him into deep thought.

Something was amiss!

The recent events were appearing less random and more premeditated!

Soon after Johanna accompanied Janet for a medical checkup, Suzanne declared her intent to prepare for motherhood, specifically asking

Janet to create her maternity wardrobe. This sequence didn't seem accidental.

Brandon doubted the randomness of these occurrences, particularly involving Suzanne, who had previously been suspected of implicating Janet in Vivi's car accident.

Piecing together these so-called coincidences, Brandon deduced that someone must've leaked Janet's health information.

Opting not to cause unnecessary concern for Janet, he decided to keep his suspicions to himself.

Upon reaching home, Brandon wasted no time and headed to his study to instruct Sean to probe the staff at Frank's hospital.

Sean swiftly uncovered an individual of interest. The following day, in the CEO's office at Larson Group, Sean revealed to Brandon that an assistant to Frank had been involved in leaking medical details. His wife had received a significant amount of money in her overseas account. Sean reported, "We traced the lead and confirmed that this assistant, through his wife, has been

disclosing detailed information about Dr. Watson's recent activities to an unknown buyer."

Upon hearing this, Brandon's anger surged, leading him to snap the pen in his hand.

"Very Well," he spat out, his eyes blazing with fury. "Dig deeper! Bring that assistant to me!" However, when Sean and his team went to apprehend the assistant, they learned he'd taken annual leave three days ago and relocated his family overseas.

News of the assistant's flight further chilled Brandon. "They're quicker than I thought. They knew we'd probe the assistant and clear out the mole once their mission was accomplished." Frank, having discovered the situation, called to express his regret, "I am to blame for this. I apologize."

Brandon, twirling his pen, replied coldly, "Apologies aren't what I need right now. You should be hunting that elusive pharmacist." Taken aback, Frank asked, "Do you think this situation is linked to that elusive pharmacist?" "Who else has the capacity to induce rapid conception?" Brandon replied icily.

Picturing the sequence of events around Janet and Suzanne, he continued, "This individual is growing more audacious. They can't lay low anymore."

Frank's face hardened. He knew the capabilities of this mysterious pharmacist who excelled in pharmaceutical expertise and was not to be underestimated.

With Janet's precarious health, caution was paramount.

Little wonder even the usually unruffled Brandon was finding it tough to stay composed. "I promise to assist in uncovering the truth."

Without further comment, Frank ended the call and set out to investigate the elusive pharmacist.

Resting back into his leather chair, Brandon's gaze fell on a picture of Janet on his desk. His sense of urgency escalated.

It was evident to him that this elusive pharmacist was targeting Janet. But the absence of any identification put him at a distinct disadvantage.

This state of affairs was untenable...

