My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1326

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1326

Worry creased Janet's delicate brows. "Is it prudent to probe into the affairs of those around Vivi so openly? I'm concerned it might backfire and provide the puppeteer pulling the strings another leverage point against us."

Brandon's dogged pursuit of the person orchestrating their troubles had drawn considerable attention. This alarmed Janet, as she was apprehensive that the hidden instigator might exploit the situation to intensify their aggressive tactics.

Yet Brandon simply stretched out his hand, tousling her hair, his tone both gentle and resolute. "Your safety remains my paramount concern. Regardless of the ensuing events, I must uncover the identity of the perpetrator behind the car accident to ensure your protection. The most critical task for me now is safeguarding you."

His assessment of the situation suggested that the individual responsible for Vivi's demise was merciless and decisive, demonstrating a blatant disregard for human life-a characteristic reminiscent of both Charis and Vivian.

The mystery might also involve the shadowy pharmacist associated with the pair.

If that were the case, the potential danger surrounding Janet would only intensify.

He was compelled to expedite his investigation and eradicate any potential threats lurking near Janet, aiming to thwart any possible menace in its inception.

However, he chose not to disclose these concerns to Janet, so as not to cause her undue worry. Janet's frantic heartbeat slowly steadied, soothed by the man's robust and reassuring voice.

She wrapped her arms around Brandon, breathing in his familiar scent, and declared with conviction, "I trust you. With you by my side, I have nothing to fear."

In the midst of their conversation, Janet's phone abruptly rang. The incoming call was from an unknown number.

Janet and Brandon exchanged glances, his gentle nod signaling her not to worry.

Taking a deep breath, Janet accepted the call.

A vaguely familiar female voice greeted her. "Hello, Miss White." Janet struggled to place the voice and asked in confusion, "Hello, may I know who's speaking?" A chuckle came from the other end. "It seems Miss White has a lot on her plate. I'm Suzanne Duncan, the CEO of Star Entertainment. We met earlier this morning."

At this, Brandon visibly tensed.

Why was this woman still meddling? Janet thought to herself, her displeasure with Suzanne escalating.

Her eyes narrowing in suspicion, Janet responded guardedly, "Is there something you require, Miss Duncan?"

A soft sigh echoed from the other end of the line, Suzanne's tone brimming with regret. "As Vivi's former employer, I feel a profound sense of loss regarding her fate. I've dispatched my assistant to her hometown to address matters and assist her family with the ensuing funeral."

"And?" Janet questioned in a flat tone. "Your purpose in calling was merely to inform me of this? The arrangements concerning Vivi's funeral have no bearing on me, correct?"

Suzanne seemed startled by Janet's blunt response. She quickly adopted a conciliatory tone. "Miss White, please don't misunderstand. That wasn't my intention. I am aware of the rampant online speculation implicating you in Vivi's death, but I know such accusations are baseless. You're not that sort of person, Miss White."

Janet's eyebrows arched slightly. "Thank you for your faith in me, Miss Duncan.

If there's nothing further, I'll conclude the call now." "Wait!" Suzanne hastily interjected.

Janet didn't disconnect the call, but she remained silent. Suzanne exhaled a sigh. "I trust you, Miss White, but the public opinion online... Should you require assistance from me, I am prepared to supply any relevant leads. I hope you uncover useful information swiftly to counteract the damaging conjecture online.

However, as the least regarded daughter of the Duncan family, I fear my aid may be limited."

After expressing her sentiments, Suzanne sighed again. "Moreover, I'm concerned that once Vivi's family arrives in Barnes, they might instigate trouble for you, possibly even involving the authorities. I felt compelled to warn you. Exercise caution," Suzanne added.

Janet managed a smile. "I appreciate your heads-up, Miss Duncan. I'll remain vigilant."

"Very well, if there's nothing more, I'll disconnect now," Suzanne stated courteously before bidding farewell.

"Okay, goodbye," Janet responded before ending the call.

Once the conversation concluded, Janet couldn't help but harbor suspicions. "There's something peculiar about this Suzanne."

I know you are having a bad experience reading this novel. Therefore, we will try to increase the number of chapters per day to "make up" for you. Please sympathize.