The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire

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"Shut up," Brandon snapped, rubbing his temples wearily.

With a stern gaze, he warned Frank in a cold tone, "Just get it done quickly.I don't want Janet to find out about it."

Upon hearing this, Frank's expression turned to one of embarrassment.

"As you know, I'm not an obstetrician, so I don't know much about conception. How about I introduce you to a few experts I know?"

A dark look immediately appeared on Brandon's face as he quickly dismissed the suggestion.

"No."

"Why note"

Frank asked, with a puzzled frown. A glint of coldness flickered in Brandon's eyes as he replied in a chilling tone, "I've already told you that we can't let Janet or the White family find out about it. If you go against this instruction, be prepared to face' the consequences."

Sensing Brandon's unwavering determination and ferocity, Frank let out a sigh of resignation. "Understood.I'll keep it a secret, but I must admit that it'll be difficult to find a solution."

It turned out that when Brandon took Janet to the hospital for a pregnancy check-up, he had already secretly told Frank that if there were something wrong with either of them that would affect Janet's pregnancy, Frank was not to tell Janet, but rather, inform him first.

Initially, he had made those preparations as a precautionary measure, not expecting the worst -case scenario to actually unfold. The results of the exam came out a week ago.

With a grave expression, Frank delivered the news, "Unfortunately, there is a physical condition that prevents Janet from conceiving."

Seeing the solemn expression on Frank's face, Brandon, who had always been able to maintain his composure, couldn't hide his concern.

"Whose physical condition is it? Janet's or mine?"

"It's Janet," Frank replied hesitantly, his lips pressed together.

Immediately, Brandon leaned back on the sofa and took a deep breath, processing what he had just heard.

Then, in a serious tone, he asked, "What's wrong with her?"

Frank handed the report to Brandon, pointing to the technical terms on it and explaining them to him, "According to the test results, the chances of Janet getting pregnant is only 1 in 10000, due to an abnormality in her uterus.In addition to that, this condition makes it impossible for her to even have a test tube baby."

Brandon's heart trembled violently. He stared at the report filled with strange technical terms in disbelief, feeling as though he were living in a nightmare.

"How can this be? Is it that bad?"

Frank replied, "It's difficult to pinpoint the exact cause of the condition. It could be a congenital disease or a developmental disorder that occurred later in life. It's extremely complicated, and as someone who's not an obstetrician, I won't be able to provide a clear explanation on it for a while."

Brandon clenched his fists, bearing a cold look in his eyes. After a few seconds, he calmed down and asked in a deep tone, "Is there any way to cure the disease or improve her condition?"

After pondering over it for a while, Frank said, "Based on current medical research, even the best obstetrician in the world can't guarantee a cure for uterus abnormalities. Even in cases where some patients were cured, the treatment process was very long and complex. It would be best for you to go back and have a discussion with Janet. If she decides to pursue treatment, it'll be essential for both of you to be mentally and physically prepared for the challenges ahead." Brandon, however, firmly rejected the suggestion.

"We can't let Janet know about it."

Growing even more despondent from Brandon's bullishness, Frank remarked helplessly, "But how can we proceed with the treatment without letting Janet know about her condition?"

Brandon gently caressed the exam report, deep in thought.

"There must be a solution. We just need to think it through... "he murmured.

In the following week, Brandon became increasingly secretive in his activities.

He attended to business affairs at the office during the day, and whenever he had free time, he brainstormed possible solutions with Frank. To ensure that Janet wouldn't suspect anything unusual, he kept his distance from her and adopted a cold demeanor. He would leave before she woke up in the morning, and only return home after she had fallen asleep at night.

By limiting their time together, he hoped to minimize any chances of her discovering his worries and concerns.

Due to their close bond and deep understanding of each other, Brandon was acutely aware that even the smallest details and subtle expressions could potentially give away his secret.

Every interaction with Janet became a delicate dance for him, filled with caution and guilt.

He constantly feared that she would notice that something was amiss.

However, his intentional avoidance of their encounters became quite obvious.

His sudden lack of attention towards Janet and the busy discussions with Frank only served to make his behavior even more suspicious.

It was a far cry from the way they used to get along with each other.

In Janets eye the sudden change in his behavior was the result of a cooling of their once-passionate relationship.

Brandon had even gone a whole day without contacting her for no apparent reason.

Any other person would've felt disheartened and suspicious about such a drastic change.

If it weren't for that fact that Janet trusted Brandon's morals and was confident in their relationship, she might have resorted to hiring a private detective to investigate his alleged affairs.

Despite the unintended consequences of his actions, Brandon felt it was necessary to protect Janet from the truth.

He couldn't bear the truth. He couldn't bear the thought of her blaming herself for their inability to conceive a child.

In his mind, shielding her from this devastating revelation was the best alternative, even if it meant enduring her suspicion.

Right now, he was in no less pain and distress than Janet.

At same time, Frank also noticed that Brandon was dealing with a dilemma.

Despite his desire to help, he couldn't do much besides let out a heavy sigh in solidarity.