

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1371

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Soon after Lexi's departure, as Janet was enjoying her coffee, preparing to work, another knock echoed through the door. "Lexi, did you forget something?"

Janet called out, looking up. The entrance swung open to reveal not Lexi but a different figure, causing Janet to halt mid-sentence. Her features hardened, her voice frosty.

"Mr. Lambert, to whom do I owe this unexpected visit?" It was Clyde, a face she hadn't seen in a while, not Lexi. Recalling the image of Brandon seemingly too close with another woman—an image Clyde had sent her—a shadow passed over Janet's face.

She understood that Clyde was attempting to stir up trouble.

"Mr. Lambert, unless it's urgent, I'd kindly ask you to leave. My schedule is rather full today."

To his surprise, Clyde noticed Janet ignored the image he sent. He squinted at her, irritated.

"You saw the photo I sent you yesterday, didn't you? Why so calm? You're still close with Brandon even after seeing him cozy up to another woman?" He had been lingering outside the studio that morning, hoping the photo would drive a wedge between Brandon and Janet, allowing him to swoop in as a comforting presence. However, Janet and Brandon had only grown closer. Before Janet could utter a word, Clyde turned away, disappointment clouding his features.

"I always saw you as an ambitious and capable woman, not like those solely chasing wealth. Could you be willing to overlook your husband's infidelity for money?" Clyde's insinuations set Janet ablaze. She slammed her hand down on the desk, rising to her feet. Her brow furrowed in fury.

“What are you trying to accomplish, Clyde Lambert? Since when do you have any say in my marital affairs?”

Seeing Janet this enraged was a first for Clyde, leaving him somewhat stunned. He mumbled, “I just chanced upon Brandon at Larson Group’s entrance, flirting with another woman. I only wanted to help you, Janet. Brandon is not a good man. You should consider divorcing him.”

A sarcastic smirk graced Janet’s lips.

“Divorce him, and then what? Hook up with you?”

Initially, Janet had only meant to silence Clyde with her words, but he didn’t catch the sarcasm. He earnestly nodded.

“If you choose to divorce, I won’t mind that you’ve been married before.”

Janet’s laughter bubbled, tinged with exasperation.

“Mr. Lambert, don’t flatter yourself. My husband and I are deeply in love. We have no intentions of divorcing, not now or ever.”

“Janet, you’re degrading yourself!”

Clyde’s expression was that of sorrow, as if Janet had committed an unthinkable act.

“You’re a gifted designer. How could you let yourself be tainted by wealth and power?” He gazed at her, seemingly genuinely concerned.

“Men like Brandon only see dollar signs. He could easily cheat on you. He’s unworthy of you. He’ll only lead you astray!” Clyde’s presumptuousness was stunning to Janet. Her features were icy, she declared, “Whether I stray or not is none of your concern. As for my husband and me, it’s none of your business. Don’t show up here again!”

Clyde grew frantic as he realized he couldn’t sway her.

“But Brandon really...”

“I trust my husband! He wouldn’t cheat on me. Leave Now,”

Janet cut him off coldly.

Clyde still wanted to reason with her but was interrupted by Lexi entering, drawn by the commotion.

Janet turned to Lexi with a nod and said, "Escort him out."

Clyde, flushed with anger, stormed out, leaving behind a threat.

"You'll regret this."