

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1361

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1361-The doctor's words put hope in Janet's heart, pulling her out of the predicament. She immediately wanted to agree to the doctor's suggestion.

However, she suddenly recalled Charis' malicious gaze and Star Entertainment's beauty pills incident. After going through that and having a pharmacist target her and Brandon, Janet became very touchy about unknown medications and avoided them discreetly. Although the doctor before her was recommended by her mother, she still trusted Frank, a doctor who was Brandon's friend.

Because of that, Janet decided to consult with Frank first and inquire about the reliability of the customized medicine before determining what to do.

After all, it was always better to be safe than sorry. "Although your proposal is tempting, I want to go back and discuss it with my husband first,"

she said to the doctor. The doctor smiled meaningfully and said, "Indeed, it would be wise to consider such matters carefully." After they left the hospital, Johanna was worried that Janet might be inwardly upset and insisted on taking her home.

Unable to convince her mother otherwise, Janet had to agree. Johanna kept observing Janet's expression during the car ride and spoke cautiously.

"Are you okay? Don't think too much..." "Mom, I'm fine."

Janet laughed lightly, her clear eyes having none of the despair she was consumed with moments before.

"I am your daughter, after all. How could I let such a trivial thing defeat me?" Her words brought tears to Johanna's eyes.

"I know you've always been strong, but I really feel for you..." Johanna's voice cracked and she couldn't hold back her tears.

The more sensible and considerate Janet was, the worse Johanna felt.

She couldn't help blaming and hating herself for being so careless and letting someone take advantage of her, which led to losing her daughter for nearly twenty years.

Janet had been through so many hardships on her own. "Mom, don't worry about it. Not being able to have kids is fine with me. Actually, I am afraid of the pain and worried that it might affect my physique,"

Janet joked, casually taking Johanna's hand. Johanna was amused.

"That's nonsense," she scolded teasingly.

Janet shook her hand playfully and acted like a spoiled child.

"I'm even more afraid that if I had a child, they would take away all your love. So, I don't want to have children!" Johanna was a little touched to hear that.

Janet rarely acted so childishly.

Quickly taking her hand, she said softly, "You will always be our most beloved child, Janet. No one could ever surpass you."

Johanna gently tucked her hair behind her ear with a loving smile.

"You're still young, so there's no rush to have a child now. You can lead a carefree life for a few more years." Janet looked at Johanna with a thoughtful expression before quickly wiping away the single tear from the corner of her eye and said with a low chuckle, "With you two by my side, I have nothing to worry about."

After getting off the car, Janet waved goodbye to her mother with a smile before walking into the house.

As soon as she closed the door, her smile froze and tears began to roll down her cheeks. Her strength and toughness vanished instantly. With her back against the door, she stared at the medical report in her hand multiple times. She felt as if a giant hand was crushing her chest, suffocating her.

"Why? Why does this have to happen to me?"

Janet collapsed to the floor weakly, her eyes red as she cried in agony, "What did I do wrong? Why is this happening to me?"

However, no one could answer her desperate cry.