

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1374

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Suzanne commissioned maternity clothes for herself?

Janet's body stiffened for a moment. After a few seconds, she looked up to meet Suzanne's gaze. She couldn't tell whether it was due to her heightened sensitivity to anything related to pregnancy lately, but she perceived a subtle hint of mockery in Suzanne's eyes when she spoke.

When she locked eyes with Suzanne, however, there was nothing there.

"Miss White," Suzanne said, waving her hand in front of Janet, her smile warm and bright. "Is there a problem? Is it not going to be possible for your studio to design maternity clothing?" Janet took a deep breath, convincing herself that she was just overthinking things.

She cast a glance at Suzanne's flat belly and asked calmly, "Certainly, we can, but may I ask how many months along you are, Miss Duncan?" typical gesture of pregnant women, cradling her belly in her hand. "Why do you ask that?" Janet shifted her gaze away from Suzanne's belly, suppressing her feelings of uneasiness. She maintained her composure and calmly explained, "The reason

I'm asking is that as pregnancy progresses, a woman's body shape changes very quickly, so it's important for us to know the exact stage of pregnancy in order to design custom maternity wear for the expectant mother. However, from what I can see, you are not showing yet. Maybe you're only a month or two along?"

Suzanne looked down at her flat belly and let out a smile with a hidden meaning. "I'm not pregnant at the moment. Right now... I'm just making preparations towards it."

Janet was surprised by Suzanne's response, and couldn't help but ask in confusion, "If you're not pregnant yet, why are you in such a hurry to have maternity clothes made? Pregnancy is unpredictable, so there's no need to rush into getting custom clothing until you're actually pregnant."

Suzanne lifted her head and met Janet's eyes with a smile that appeared slightly insincere. "Well, I have a strong feeling that I'll get pregnant soon."

Janet was puzzled by Suzanne's confidence. "Isn't getting pregnant mostly a matter of luck? Why are you so certain that you'll conceive soon?" Suzanne gave Janet a sly wink and spoke with a mysterious smile. "Because I have a highly capable doctor who can guarantee that I'll be able to conceive soon."

As Janet listened, she increasingly felt uneasy, but she simply nodded and extended her best wishes. "In that case, I hope all your wishes come true, Miss Duncan, and that you have a healthy and beautiful baby."

"Certainly," Suzanne replied with an even brighter smile. "Both the father-to-be and I appreciate your kind wishes."

After all, she was about to carry Janet's husband's child. Suzanne added silently in her mind.

At this point, the smugness in her eyes could no longer be hidden.

She could already imagine the anguish that would consume Janet when she became pregnant with Brandon's child and wore maternity clothes that had been specially designed by Janet herself.

Once she conceived Brandon's child, she would have the legitimacy to claim the position of matriarch of the Larson family and ascend to the ranks of high society.

Filled with a sense of triumph, Suzanne couldn't suppress her smirk anymore as she imagined the pain that Janet would have to endure when she was abandoned by Brandon, as well as how the Larson Group would soon fall into her grasp.

Janet, on the other hand, couldn't shake off the strange feeling of growing discomfort in her heart as she observed Suzanne's inexplicable sense of satisfaction.

Why did it seem like Suzanne was deliberately showing off to her? Did Suzanne know that she couldn't get pregnant?

Janet pondered over it for a moment, and then quickly dismissed the idea. Only her closest confidants were aware of her medical situation, and she

trusted them to keep it confidential. As a result, Suzanne couldn't possibly know about it. Janet took a quick glance at Suzanne. Noticing the persistent bright smile on her face, Janet made the conscious effort to suppress the annoyance that was boiling within her.

Perhaps she was just overthinking things. Women just felt especially happy during the pre-conception period and couldn't help but display their happiness to those around them.

Not wanting to dwell on this matter any further, Janet decided to change the topic. "So, Miss Duncan, what kind of maternity clothing would you like?"

Suzanne propped her chin up with one hand and said with a smile, "I don't have any special requests, Miss White. I trust your creativity. Feel free to design whatever you think is best." After exchanging a few more words and confirming whether there was nothing else to discuss, Janet immediately stood up to make her exit. She didn't want to stay any longer, not even for a second