

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1279

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1279

Lexi got a chance to work in Janet's studio because Sean recommended her.

She was Sean's junior at school, and she felt sincerely grateful towards her kind-hearted senior.

Aside from being schoolmates with Sean, Lexi was also highly capable and had a great personality, which was the reason Sean recommended her for the job at Janet's new studio.

Lexi would never forget Sean's kindness.

She knew that Brandon was not an easy boss to work for, but now he was replacing her as Janet's assistant. So, if anything went wrong in the future, Sean would have to clean up the mess. After much deliberation, Lexi secretly sent a text to Sean.

At that moment, Sean was working overtime for Brandon. He was frantically drinking his coffee, trying to stay awake for Brandon when he suddenly got a text.

He thought that someday he might actually die because of his work!

With mixed feelings, Sean picked up his phone.

While reading the text message, his eyes widened in shock, and he spat out the coffee in his mouth.

Brandon was doing some paperwork when he saw the stream of coffee spraying out of Sean's mouth and exclaimed, "Sean, has working overtime made you lose your mind?"

The corner of Sean's lips twitched as he wondered how to tell Brandon about this matter.

He had just learned from the text that Brandon had lost a bet to his wife, which had made him feel worried.

If Brandon found out that Sean now knew about his secret, would he kill him to keep his mouth shut?

Noticing the dull look on Sean, Brandon massaged his temples and said impatiently, "I'll be picking up Janet later, so go get changed quickly and bring the car."

Sean hesitated for a while before he finally mustered up the courage to ask, "Boss, have you... have you ever been an assistant before?"

Squinting his eyes, Brandon retorted coldly, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Did he look like someone who had worked as an assistant? Ignoring Sean's nonsense, Brandon picked up his coat, and headed out.

When Sean saw that, he immediately panicked and stepped forward to block Brandon's way.

Amused, Brandon looked at Sean coldly.

His domineering aura weakened Sean's legs, causing cold sweat to run down his back.

What a scary boss!

Sean cried out in his heart silently.

Frowning impatiently, Brandon asked, "What the hell are you trying to do?"

"Um...this..." Sean showed Brandon Lexi's message and explained, "Lexi just told me that Mrs. Reed is coming again to Mrs. Larson to get her grandmother's clothes designed. Boss ... You've lost the bet, so you have to be Mrs. Larson's assistant for a day, just like in the wager."

After reading the message, Brandon remained calm, tossed the phone back to Sean, and said, "Is this why you were acting like a fool until now?"

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched, but he began to perform his skill as an assistant and showed Brandon how to solve difficulties.

“Boss, if you don’t want to be her assistant, I can arrange a business trip for you for the next few days. Mrs. Larson is a kind and generous person. If she sees how busy you are, she might let you off the hook.”

Raising his eyebrows, Brandon asked threateningly, “Do I look like a man who doesn’t keep his promises?”

Sean shook his head frantically and denied at once, “Of course not! I just feel like this wager is detrimental to your dignity, and that’s why I came up with this idea.”

Brandon smiled and said lightly, “What’s the big deal? It can’t be that hard to be an assistant. Relax.”

Besides, he would only be assisting his own wife, so there was nothing to be embarrassed about.

However, Brandon did not say that out loud.

Sean nodded and said, “You’re right. There’s definitely no problem with you working as Mrs. Larson’s assistant. I was being too short-sighted.”

Brandon glanced at Sean indifferently and said coolly, “I am a CEO, working as an assistant is a piece of cake for me. Now tell me the duties and responsibilities of an assistant so that I can get started right away.”