

## **THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:**

### **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1377**

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Ducking into the bathroom, Lexi took a breather on the toilet, tapping her chest and feeling grateful for having barely dodged a tricky situation. She mumbled to herself, “No wonder Sean is Mr. Larson’s right hand. His powers of persuasion are so strong, he nearly got me to spill the beans.”

After a moment’s thought, she decided her first move would be to text Janet and fill her in, before pondering on whether to let Sean in on the secret.

Moments later, Janet noticed a new message from Lexi pop up on her computer screen as she worked at her desk.

Lexi wrote, “Boss, Sean was inquiring about what occurred at the studio today that frustrated you. Should I spill?”

Janet raised an eyebrow and let out a soft laugh, stealing a glance at Brandon, who sat by the couch, wearing a grave expression.

She couldn’t deny that Brandon’s concern had a soothing effect on her. She typed back promptly, “No, let me deal with this.”

Then, propping her chin on her hand, Janet shot Brandon a playful smile and said, “Are you interested in my day’s run-through?”

Confronted with Janet’s teasing look, Brandon felt an uncommon flush of embarrassment. However, he denied it and retorted, “I have no idea what you mean.”

For Janet, it was a rare sight to see even a trace of embarrassment on Brandon’s usually stoic and handsome face, which only added to her amusement. She taunted, “If you’re curious about my day, it’s simple. Keep me in good spirits, and I’ll share. No need to pester my little aide.”

His small slip exposed, Brandon blushed a little more, contrasting his usually impassive face.

While internally damning Sean for his ineptitude, Brandon feigned nonchalance and played along with Janet, asking, “Even though I’m lost, I’m more than willing to do whatever it takes to keep you cheerful. So, what should I do to keep you in high spirits?”

His obstinacy brought a wider smile to Janet’s face. “That’s for you to figure out. You can’t just ask someone what makes them happy.”

A slow smile crept across Brandon’s face as he rose. He adjusted his tie elegantly and said, “Then I’ll find my own ways to keep you cheerful.” Standing tall and upright, Brandon’s features, sharp and distinguished, looked almost dreamy in the dying sunlight, making him a sight for sore eyes. As he adjusted his tie, his well-defined jaw lifted slightly, accentuating the attractive bulge of his Adam’s apple. Caught in his allure, Janet found her heart fluttering. She swallowed hard and lightly clenched her fist. “What... What are you planning to do?” As soon as the words escaped her, Janet chided herself. His simple move had rendered her a flustered mess, stuttering in her speech.

Brandon’s thin lips curled into a dangerous smile, his voice deep and inviting.

“What do you suppose? My precious wife...”

His drawn-out tone left room for interpretation, causing Janet’s breath to quicken.

He was so enticing! Such an alluring man! Brandon sauntered towards Janet, bypassing her desk and standing right in front of her with a mischievous smile. “I’m about to do something that will cheer you up.”

Before Janet could regain her composure, Brandon suddenly bracketed her with his arms on her chair, looming over her.

It seemed as though Brandon was dissatisfied with their proximity. He pulled Janet closer, reducing the distance between them.

“Brandon...” Janet seemed to grasp his intentions. She lifted her face slightly, her voice a blend of timidity and anxiety. “This is a workplace...”

“Isn’t the office suitable?” Brandon leaned down and whispered gently into Janet’s ear, neatly tucking a few loose strands of hair behind it. His warm breath sent heat coursing through her body. “We haven’t tried it in the office yet.”

“Absolutely not!” Janet stiffened immediately, pressing her hands firmly against Brandon’s solid chest. Her face turned a deeper shade of red. “It’s too scandalous to do it here! You mustn’t fool around!”

A smile appeared on Brandon’s lips as he pulled Janet’s chair closer to him. “Well, that’s not for you to decide.” After saying this, Brandon steadied the chair with one hand and gently held Janet’s chin with the other. He bent down and kissed her.