

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 760 THE SECRET IN HER COMPUTER

Janet looked up at Brandon in surprise. Once again, he had misunderstood her.

"Of course I care about him," Janet started to explain hurriedly. "But I just see him as a mentor and a good boss. I don't like him that way. And I know that even if it wasn't me, Mr. Wesley would've taken the blame for any of his designers."

Hearing her defend Draco, Brandon's expression grew even gloomier. "Can't you see? You're special to him!"

Brandon wasn't an idiot. He could see Draco's intentions clearly.

"Mr. Wesley treats everyone equally. He is kind and

just to everyone. He has even allowed a colleague who had jumped ship to come back to work in W Marks. He's just a good boss, okay?" Janet said stubbornly. She truly appreciated Draco from the bottom of her heart and didn't want Brandon to misunderstand.

Brandon's frown tightened. Janet really seemed to like Draco.

However, as a man himself, he could see through Draco at a glance.

Draco clearly liked Janet, although he was trying hard to hide it.

Moreover, the two saw each other every day at the studio. Brandon needed to be on alert.

"Since Draco is such a good person, he can handle

this." Smiling faintly, Brandon pinched Janet's chin.
"Don't worry about him."

Then, he stood up to put the first aid kit back.

Sensing the sarcasm in his words, Janet followed him out. She squinted at him and asked incredulously,
"Brandon, are you jealous?"

Brandon put the kit back into the cupboard and denied, "No."

Then he changed the subject. Pointing at the computer bag on the table, he said indifferently, "Your laptop has been repaired. Don't worry. I didn't pry."

Brandon didn't forget to emphasize that last sentence.

When Janet picked up the computer bag, she felt that the situation was a little funny. She asked bluntly,

"Why can't you just admit that you're jealous?"

But Brandon simply ignored her and trotted up the stairs to retreat to his study.

"Where are you going? I wanted to show you something first." Janet stopped him. "It's here, in my computer."

Originally, Brandon didn't want to listen to her. After all, he was still mad at Janet.

But his curiosity was piqued when she sat down on the sofa and turned on the computer.

Brandon stopped in his tracks and went back to the living room. But in order to show that he was still angry, he deliberately put a throw pillow between them when he sat down next to Janet.

Glancing at the pillow, Janet couldn't help but smile. She clicked on a hidden photo album in her computer.

"Look at this guy. Isn't he handsome?" She opened the album. While waiting for it to load, she praised the man in the album and secretly observed Brandon's reaction from the corner of her eye.

Clenching his fists, Brandon couldn't help but glance at her computer angrily.

Who was this so-called handsome guy? And how handsome could he be?

Snorting loudly, he looked at the photo on Janet's computer and was stunned. The man looked exactly like him.

Janet smiled brightly and asked, "Don't I have good taste in men?"

Brandon pursed her lips and raised his eyebrows.
"Not bad," he muttered.

Then he threw away the throw pillow between them and put his arm around her shoulder as Janet showed him the pictures on her computer.

"This was taken on our honeymoon. Here we are in Melbourne, and this one was in London," Janet zoomed in on the photos and explained each one.

She looked at the screen and couldn't help but sigh wistfully. "How time flies! I feel like these were taken only yesterday, but it has already been a year."

Brandon looked at the photos with great interest, feeling both a sense of strangeness and familiarity. He pointed at a photo of a drawing and asked, "Did you draw this?"

"Yes, I tried to draw you." Janet clicked on the picture and smiled at the man's handsome face in the drawing. The setting sun in front of the window reflected on his face, just like the day she sketched this picture. They had walked along the seashore together at dusk.

"Brandon, every photo in this album records the past two years we've shared together."

That was the two years that Brandon could no longer remember.

Looking at the photos quietly, Brandon asked in a low voice, "Is this what you didn't want me to see?"

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