

## **THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE**

### **CHAPTER 795 A KIND SOUL**

Once Elizabeth had calmed down, Janet and Brandon left the hospital.

Their previous encounter was quite awkward, so Janet didn't want to stay behind in the hospital any longer and went home with Brandon.

After getting in the car, she asked him about what happened to Jorge.

Janet was shocked when she learned everything that Jorge had done. She thought that Jorge was the worst man in existence.

"My God, Jorge is the worst! He'll never change. Elizabeth thought that he'd eventually change himself for the better, but he never will. That man is

incorrigible," Janet remarked, heaving a sigh.

She looked out the window and stared at the gloomy sky. Dark clouds roamed the night skies, and it seemed that a heavy downpour of rain was coming.

Meanwhile, Brandon put his hand on his forehead while closing his eyes. "Jorge will never change. He doesn't deserve salvation and he sure as hell doesn't deserve forgiveness. It's in the nature of humans to be resistant to change."

Noticing that he was apathetic to the subject, Janet looked at him and replied, "Brandon, you've changed a lot since the first day we met."

Upon hearing her response, he opened his eyes, seemingly exhausted.

"I'm nothing like that piece of shit. And all of the

changes that happened to me are all because of you,"  
Brandon remarked.

In his opinion, changing himself for the better for Janet's sake was only right. It didn't feel exhausting or wrong at all.

However, it was hard to tell just how much he had changed ever since he lost his memories in the past two years.

Just thinking about it put Brandon in a bad mood.

Janet, on the other hand, had fallen silent. She could tell from his response that he was dispirited.

She wondered if Brandon thought that it was bad that he changed for her.

Janet couldn't figure it out.

Right when she was about to ask Brandon a question, he turned toward her and asked, "Did I say something wrong?"

Janet shook her head and whispered, "Brandon."

She placed her hands on the leather cushion in the backseat to prop herself up. She leaned closer to him and planted a gentle kiss on his lips.

Brandon froze for a moment before embracing her and kissing her back passionately.

When they were finally out of breath, they stopped kissing. Janet rested her head on his chest, gently drawing circles on his left chest using her finger.

"You have a kind soul, Brandon. You didn't change for me. I merely found a different side of you." The sound

of her voice was music to his ears.

Brandon held her hand and planted a soft kiss on the back of it. He then embraced Janet once more.

After taking her hand back, Janet smiled before kissing him again.

Thereafter, they engaged in a luscious, passionate kiss once more. Gradually, they lost control of their desires.

Sean glanced at the rearview mirror, seemingly feeling embarrassed. "Excuse me," he stammered. "Boss, we've... we've arrived at your home."

Upon hearing Sean's voice, Janet buried her face in Brandon's arms, startled as a bird.

She completely forgot that Sean was driving them

home today!

Her entire face was blushing as she continued hiding in Brandon's embrace. She patted him on the chest and complained, "This is all your fault."

"Don't worry about it," Brandon said. He patted her on the back in an attempt to comfort her. He then shot Sean a glance and commanded, "Come to my office first thing tomorrow."

Sean didn't know how to respond. He scratched the back of his head, wondering what he had done wrong this time.

Feeling ashamed to stay in the car, Janet opened the door and got off immediately.

The second she reached the door and opened it, Brandon caught up with her and embraced her from

behind.

"Jeez, you scared me!" Janet exclaimed. She turned around and placed her hands on the back of his neck.

With his hands around her waist, Brandon led her upstairs. Before they could even enter the bedroom, he kissed her again. "Janet, do you want to make a baby?"

After a brief pause, Janet smiled meekly and responded with a kiss on his lips.