

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

### **CHAPTER 827 JANET IS BRANDON'S WIFE**

Janet glanced shyly at Brandon who was standing next to her.

Brandon looked calm as he held Janet tighter.

They really looked like a couple who had just fallen madly in love.

"Mrs. Larson, do you have any secret to keep your love fresh?" Janet heard someone asking her.

Janet gave her an embarrassed smile and pretended not to hear her. The question was quite unsettling, like she was being interviewed on a TV show.

She felt like a lucky audience member who had won the jackpot prize, which was Brandon himself, and the

reporters were asking her to give a speech.

How would she answer such a question?

Janet wanted to flee, for she couldn't handle such an awkward situation. But Brandon didn't seem the least bit embarrassed as he tightly held her waist.

He spoke about their relationship in a relaxed manner. "Well, I do feel like we just got married yesterday."

Janet hoped that this would be over soon. She felt the topic was getting too intimate. She could feel her cheeks starting to redden as she became increasingly uneasy.

Someone asked the question again, this time, it was addressed to Brandon. "Mr. Larson, do you have any secret to keep love fresh?"

Brandon replied seriously, "I believe that the two people's love and tolerance for one another is the most important thing."

Janet, on the other hand, was at a loss for words. She fixed her gaze on her toes. If only she could just drill a hole where she could hide from these reporters.

She had never before seen Brandon being so eager to express himself. If there was ever a chance, Janet thought, she would launch a romance show for him.

Brandon was acutely aware of what Janet was doing as she prepared to leave.

He held her wrist tightly and pulled her closer to him. "What do you think, honey?"

"I think we need to trust each other. Trust is the most

important thing between couples," Janet said with a wry smile.

How she wished this awkward conversation would finish right away.

Fortunately, once Janet replied, no one brought up this subject.

After the short chat, Brandon led Janet to get some dessert. "Did I also take you to meet everyone before?" he whispered, yet his tone sounded a touch of arrogant.

Blushing, Janet answered, "No, you used to be quite low-keyed. You wouldn't brag about the fact that I'm your wife. What's the matter with you now? Are you afraid that someone will take me away from you?"

Janet wondered.

Brandon didn't explain. He had to relearn how to be a good husband since he had lost two years of memory. In addition to spending money on her, he felt that it was also important to tell the whole world that Janet was his wife.

Brandon wanted to do it now, regardless of what he had previously done.

So, he stubbornly led Janet around the hall. He didn't have to introduce Janet to each person individually. Everyone soon realized that Janet was his wife and they were very affectionate to each other.

"You seem to be very motivated today." Janet's feet were a little sore from walking too long in her high-heeled shoes. She sought a place to sit and begged in a quiet voice, "Brandon, please leave me be for a while. When I'm with you, people all stare at me and I

feel a little uncomfortable."

Brandon knelt down to look at Janet's feet. "I'll ask Sean to fetch you a pair of slippers."

"No. People will find it strange that I'm wearing slippers. Just let me sit for a while, and I'll be fine," Janet sternly said.

Feeling helpless, Brandon stroked her silky hair.

"Okay, if you say so."

Janet felt relieved that he didn't insist. Yet, she felt a bit uneasy because she could sense that everyone was staring at her.

"Okay." She pushed Brandon away and covered her face in embarrassment.

By this time, everyone knew her, and the even waiters

addressed her as Mrs. Larson politely.

After resting for a while, Janet saw Laney in the company of stunning women.

Her eyes lit up. She stood up and walked towards Laney.

Janet didn't realize Kelly was also with Laney until she approached her group.

It looked like they had just arrived.

"Why are you so late?" Janet asked Laney as she held her hands. Now that she was face-to-face with Laney, she noticed how stiff she looked. "Are you not feeling well? Is something wrong?"

Laney was about to respond when Kelly abruptly cut her off, saying, "Mrs. Harding, don't just stand here.

Go greet other ladies. You can't waste time mingling with a nobody like her."