

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

### **CHAPTER 829 THE PUNGENT SMELL OF CHEAP PERFUME**

Kelly's mind was in a mess.

What Vera had said greatly surprised her.

It was only a matter of time before she connected all the clues and figured out Janet's identity.

Kelly was abroad getting her medical treatment, so she didn't know much about what had happened back home. When she came back, her colleagues filled her in with some big news while she was away. She hadn't learned that Brandon got married till then. She didn't look into the matter and certainly didn't know who Brandon had married.

Kelly would have never imagined Janet to be the person, mainly because she didn't expect Laney

would know such a big shot as Mrs. Larson!

Laney used to be a bodyguard, right? How could she be possibly connected to Brandon's wife in any way?

Immediately, Kelly's face darkened. She then leaned over to look at Janet's necklace. She feigned a smile and said, "I've never seen such a huge diamond before. But of course, Mrs. Larsen has excellent taste. Only you will look so good with this necklace."

Kelly unwillingly praised Janet. She had never in her life felt so resentful and angry.

Janet smiled a half-hearted smile. And then, she covered her nose and sneezed repeatedly.

"Have you caught a cold?" Vera asked worriedly as she held her arm.

Janet waved her hand in response. "No. It's just that I'm not used to the smell of cheap perfume. Miss Astley, would you mind staying away from me?"

Janet's nose was a little red. She pretended to be worried as she looked at Laney. "The smell of Kelly's perfume is quite offensive. Can Laney bear it? Even non-pregnant women like me want to throw up, how much more would it be for Laney?"

Janet was no pushover, especially so when it came to her friend.

Kelly dared to pick on Laney in front of her, and so Janet had to fight back.

What Janet said was just a reminder to Kelly. As the secretary of Garrett, Kelly ought to respect Laney.

Kelly flushed and turned to look at Janet indignantly.

How could Janet say that she used cheap perfume in front of so many people!

Vera cast a cool glance at Kelly.

She could tell that the perfume was not the issue here. Perhaps Kelly had said something to displease Janet.

Vera, however, didn't want to mess with the Larson Group. In a soft voice, she said, "Kelly, maybe you should leave."

Kelly clenched her fists. She had no choice but leave. "Yes, Mrs. Harding, I will wait outside for you," she said as she held back her anger.

Laney slightly bowed her head, clutching Janet's hand. She felt deeply moved by what Janet did.

Vera sighed with relief. She looked at Laney and said in a softer tone, "Laney, you still have a lot of things to learn from Janet. As you can see, Janet behaves well. Because she knows that Brandon has a social engagement, she will find herself something else to do. You can do what she does. Don't stick with Garrett all the time. Like today, since he is not here, you can go with me and meet new people."

Laney became a little nervous. She had never been afraid before, regardless of how powerful the enemy was. But Vera being here with her made her feel very scared.

Janet felt that Laney was holding her hand more tightly.

"Mrs. Harding, do you mind if I have a few words with Laney?"

"Go ahead."

Janet pulled Laney aside and told her, "Look, it's not really a big deal. Think of them as potatoes, and you'll do just fine. That's what I used to do. You are lovely and flawless right now. Those ladies are simply amazed at you. It's Garrett's loss that he didn't see you today."

Laney managed a smile, but only a faint one. "Thank you. I'm so glad you're here. If not, I wouldn't know what to do," Laney said appreciatively.

"Laney, it's time for us to go." Vera reminded her in a quiet voice.

Janet looked at Laney positively before watching Vera take Laney away.

"What happened just now?"

"You scared me! Why didn't you make any noise when you walked?" Janet gave her chest a pat. She didn't know when Brandon had approached her.