

# the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 654: Just A Couple On Paper



Evening fell in Seacisco.

The skies turned purple and blue, slowly covering the city in darkness, and the streetlights lit up one by one.

Janet had been waiting outside the meeting room for a long time. She stared out the window blankly.

Brandon's strange behavior

from earlier kept replaying in her mind.

Suddenly, someone called her name from behind.

"Janet!" Janet turned around and found Tiffany standing behind her.

"When did you get back to Seacisco? And why didn't you tell me you were here?" Tiffany complained, smiling playfully.

She had only heard from her colleagues that Janet was back, so she came to see her as soon as she got off work. However, the second she saw Janet's face, she instantly knew that something was wrong.

"What happened? You look pale." Janet forced a smile.

"I'm fine, don't worry. I'm just waiting for Brandon."

Sensing that Janet didn't want to talk about it, Tiffany didn't press her further. The two of them exchanged a few more pleasantries.

Just as Tiffany was about to leave, Janet suddenly asked, "Has anything big happened in the Larson Group recently?"

With pursed lips, Janet looked especially grim.

Tiffany squinted slightly as she mulled over Janet's question.

Then she broke into a smile.

"Yes, something did happen somewhat recently."

"What?" Janet looked at her expectantly, her heart racing.

Perhaps what Tiffany was about to say had something to do with the sudden change in Brandon's character!

"Well, we set up a branch in Barnes, and it's been prospering. I also heard that Brandon plans to bring the

company to the northwest. That's something big, isn't it? Perhaps in the near future, the Larson Group's branches will be all over the country! You're so lucky you married such a capable man, Mrs. Larson!"

Tiffany joked with a silly grin.

Janet forced a smile, albeit bitter.

The expectant look in her eyes clouded over.

Even after Tiffany left, Janet continued to wait for Brandon.

While she waited, many new employees passed by and looked at her strangely, wondering who she could be and what her business here was.

Janet smiled bitterly.

In the past, she never showed off the prestige that came with the title of "Mrs. Larson".

But now that she was practically erased from Brandon's life and nobody seemed to know that they used to

be a loving couple, Janet felt suffocated. Still, she refused to leave.

The night went on and her eyelids began to droop, so she leaned against the wall and almost fell asleep.

Just as she was drifting off to sleep, she heard the sound of a door opening.

When Janet opened her eyes, she

ΛΘΥΣΙΕΒΘΘΚ.СΘm found a large group of people walking out of the meeting room with Brandon.

Brandon saw Janet standing at the door of the meeting room, so after exchanging a few words with

several executives, he walked towards her.

"Why are you still here?" Brandon thought he had already made himself clear earlier.

Because he had no memories of Janet, he saw her advances as pestering and grew a little impatient.

"Do you have time to talk now?" Janet asked, firmly standing in Brandon's way.

The man glanced at his watch and frowned.

"I have a full schedule tomorrow. I have to go to bed early tonight, but I suppose I can give you half an hour."

Hearing the coldness in his words, Janet wished she could slap him on the spot.

Fortunately, she managed to suppress her anger and followed Brandon to the office quietly.

It was already midnight, so his office was quiet and empty. He sank into his chair wearily and loosened his tie with his eyes closed.

"What do you want to say? Just say it," he said with a trace of impatience.

Without beating around the bush, Janet went straight to the point.

"There are only us here now. I'll ask you one more time, Brandon. What the hell happened to you? No matter what happened, we can solve it together!"

Brandon opened his eyes, which were full of annoyance.

"I already told you that nothing happened. There's nothing I can do if you don't believe me."

Janet took a deep, shuddery breath. She couldn't help but raise her voice as she spoke.

"We were a loving couple just last week! But look at how your attitude is towards me now! How the hell

can you expect me to believe that nothing happened?"

It never occurred to Janet that she and Brandon would end up like this.

Brandon remained unfazed, his face expressionless. He had no idea how he and Janet used to act around each other. He only knew that Janet was head over heels in love with him, according to Charis.

Maybe their so-called loving past was nothing but Janet's fantasy. He doubted he was ever loving towards her.

"Miss White, I hope you'll stop [LOVEBIBO.COM](http://LOVEBIBO.COM) overthinking things. We're still a couple and I'll fulfill my duty as your husband."

Brandon chose his words with great care and spoke slowly and emotionlessly.

Staring at him quietly, tears started to roll down Janet's cheeks. She couldn't see any emotion in the man's lifeless eyes.



Brandon had become such a stranger that she couldn't help but feel scared. She cried,

"Brandon, are we just a couple on paper now?"

Brandon frowned.

The woman's tears only served to make him more impatient.

He stood up, gathered the documents on his desk, and said, "I've said what I needed to

say. If there's

nothing else, I will leave first. I'm busy lately, so I won't go home. I'll move to a place near the company."

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