

The Substitute Wife: My Po... Jan... +90 Points at most

## Chapter 1022 Memory Recovery

Frank looked down at the smudged lipstick with a frown. "What are you talking about? I have a girlfriend. The most gorgeous at that."

At the mention of his girlfriend, Frank's voice rose in worry. "Oh no! I never got a chance to explain to Elizabeth why I had to leave so suddenly tonight."

He glanced at the clock and pulled himself together. "I still have time to explain. Seeing as you're okay, I can leave at ease."

"You sound like you're going to croak," Brandon chuckled, surprised by Frank's uncharacteristic fluster. "Looks like she's the one."

Frank chuckled and then snapped, "If I weren't worried about your life, I should have been with her right now. If anything happens, you know how to reach me."

Before leaving, Frank sternly reminded Brandon, "You can't put off telling Janet about your condition any longer. I have a feeling she's not in

Frank chuckled and then snapped, "If I weren't worried about your life, I should have been with her right now. If anything happens, you know how to reach me."

Before leaving, Frank sternly reminded Brandon, "You can't put off telling Janet about your condition any longer. I have a feeling she's not in a good place emotionally today."

Brandon's frown deepened. His once sparkling eyes were now filled with sadness. He said slowly, "Even you can see that she's feeling down. How could I not notice it?"

"It's not like you, Brandon," said Frank, puzzled.

"Believe me; I was thinking about telling Janet, but... She cried her heart out in my arms for a long time yesterday." Brandon's frown deepened as he thought about the pain on Janet's face. "I'd rather that Janet never knows about my condition. It's not a death sentence. I want to bear everything alone instead of upsetting her. When I recover, I want a baby with her."

"Good. It's indeed time to think about having a baby and entering a new phase of your life." Frank smiled. "But I never imagined you'd ever tell me



something like that one day."

Well, it was said that everything panned out with time and Brandon's changes were quite a testimony. With someone he cared about, he became much softer.

Frank was lost in thought when his phone suddenly started buzzing wildly.

Even the ringtone seemed full of anger. Frank swallowed and answered, "Elizabeth, it's so late. Why aren't you in bed yet?"

"You vanished just like that without explaining anything. And you expected me to sleep? Where the hell are you now?"

Elizabeth's cool demeanor masked her rage. "I want to know what happened. If you don't explain it clearly, we're through."

"I'll come back and explain everything to you right away, okay?" Frank covered his phone with his hands sweating and waved at Brandon. Brandon nodded, signaling he was free to go.

Before anyone knew it, dawn had arrived. The warm sunshine spilled into the room, illuminating the white walls in the hospital ward. It was another brand new day.

Brandon leaned against the headboard, with yesterday's newspaper by his side. He picked it up and read it quietly. The only sound in the ward was the rustling of paper.

Suddenly, Brandon paused. Memories of him and Janet together during the past two years flooded his mind like movie clips, and all his memories slowly came into focus.

"Mr. Larson, I've brought the documents and put them on the table." When Sean came in, he saw that Brandon was holding a newspaper with his eyes closed.

He thought Brandon had fallen asleep.

Sean walked quietly to the bedside and tucked him in, but Brandon suddenly opened his eyes and Sean was startled.

Brandon frowned. "Why didn't you make any noise when you came in?"

Sean touched the back of his head and said, "Mr. Larson, you were just sleeping. How could you have heard my footsteps?"

With a cold look in his eyes, Brandon pointed at the documents on the table. Sean went to get the documents obediently. Brandon took them and



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began to read them. He asked in a calm tone,  
"How's the investigation into the incident that  
happened last night going?" 12

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