

the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 655: In Trouble



From outside the window, clouds gathered and the strong winds howled wildly.

Lightning lit up the skies.

A rainstorm was brewing. Suddenly, thunder roared, and the lightning lit up Janet's shocked expression. But

Brandon didn't give a damn. He didn't say anything to comfort her.

Instead, he walked out of the office without another word.

Janet watched him leave with tearful eyes. She didn't even try to stop him.

And even if she did, she wouldn't know what to say to this cold and aloof Brandon.

Brandon was like a completely different person now. He would never be so impatient with her before.

When she looked into his malicious eyes just now, she found herself unable to even breathe. How could she face her husband, who was now a complete stranger to her? Janet felt like her whole world was crumbling down.

The Whites took shelter in a five-star hotel during their stay in Seacisco.

They texted Janet, telling her not to worry too much.

Beal also mentioned that he had asked someone to investigate what had happened to Brandon the past few days.

As Janet's parents, they couldn't just go back to Barnes without finding out what happened to her

husband.

Soon after they checked into the hotel, they received a call from Draco. Draco said that he was calling

because he was worried about Janet.

Johanna knew that they wouldn't be able to solve Janet's problem any time soon, so she asked Draco if

Janet could file for a long-term leave from the company, to which the latter agreed.

As the thunder roared outside the window, it rained cats and dogs.

With every passing minute, Johanna grew more and more worried about her daughter.

Before long, she heard a knock on the door. She opened the door and found Janet staring blankly into

space, drenched to the core.

Johanna was taken aback. She hurriedly pulled Janet inside the room and asked, "It's raining so hard

outside. Didn't Brandon drive you home?"

Judging from the expression on Janet's face, it seemed that the conversation between her and Brandon didn't go so well.

'It's okay. You can stay here with us.'

Johanna comforted Janet softly. Then she looked at Beal and ordered, "Go ask the front desk to get Janet a presidential suite."

Seeing his daughter in this state, Beal also felt terrible. He sighed in his heart.

Before leaving, he reminded his wife, "Stay with her. She needs you. If things go on like this, we'll go back to Barnes— without Brandon."

Johanna winked at him. Then she went to the bathroom to fetch Janet a towel.

As she was drying Janet's hair, she asked with concern, "Can you tell me what happened?"

Janet hadn't spoken a word ever since she got here. Her eyes seemed to be covered with a thin layer of mist, losing their original vitality. She shook her head bitterly, took the bath towel from Johanna, and started drying herself.

"He still didn't tell me anything."

"Your father asked someone to investigate the matter a few hours ago." Johanna could only try her best to comfort her daughter.

"Mom, just tell me everything you know. Don't worry. I can take it."

"We don't know anything useful yet. Our priority now is to find out what happened to Brandon when Charis took him to the hospital. The Turner family is powerful here, and they own that hospital. We can't just send

someone there to investigate." Johanna was also puzzled.

Brandon had turned into a completely different person overnight, but there were no clues as to how or why.

After drying her hair, Janet went to the bathroom to change out of her wet clothes. In desperation, it suddenly occurred to her that there might be someone who had answers.

"Garrett, are you in Barnes now? Have you noticed if there's anything wrong with Brandon lately?"

It was past midnight now, and Garrett was asleep when Janet called.

When he answered the phone, he was still foggy and half-asleep. Janet's questions only stunned him further.

"Hmm...Brandon? Well, yeah.He has been a little strange recently." Garrett yawned sleepily.

"What happened to him?"

"That's what I wanted to ask you.I got into an accident some time ago and I wasn't in Seacisco the past

few days." Garrett was Brandon's best friend. Janet figured that he might know something. Garrett gradually came up.

"I did sense that there's something off about Brandon lately.His attitude toward me has been very

strange.It's almost as though he's been on guard against me.But he refuses to tell me why.The most

strange thing about him is that he seems to only trust Charis now."

Janet's expression instantly darkened.She said firmly, "Charis must have done something to Brandon."

But what on earth Charis had done to make
Brandon become like this? Janet had no
idea...

