

# the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 656: Let's Get A Divorce



Given the current tricky situation with Brandon, Janet couldn't just go back to work. She needed to stay in Seacisco until she figured out what was going on with him, so she decided to stay in the same hotel as her parents.

Johanna and Beal stuck by her side. Early the following morning, Garrett arrived with breakfast.

"Judging from how upset you sounded last night, I assume you're probably not in the mood for breakfast,

so I got you some good stuff. Come on. I brought sausages, bacon, toast, donuts, sandwiches, and coffee. There must be something you'd want to eat."

In fact, he had long felt that something was wrong with Brandon.

After receiving Janet's call last night, now more than ever he was certain that something was amiss.

Besides Garrett, Tiffany also came. She was a workaholic, but she actually took that day off for the sake of checking on Janet.

"No wonder you were so pale yesterday we met. Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Tiffany patted Janet's shoulder with a pout.

"Aren't we supposed to be friends?"

Two important figures who were closely related to the Larson Group and its CEO were present.

However, Janet still had no idea what to do next.

"I don't want to keep you away from work, but I couldn't do this on my own. Brandon's cold and unapproachable now. He's completely devoted to his work and the company. I can't even see him, let alone talk to him properly."

Tiffany rested her chin on her hand and mused, "Mr. Larson has indeed been very busy since he came back. It's really hard to find an opportunity to sit down with him."

A thought suddenly occurred to Garrett. He warned Janet, "Don't hover around Brandon. He hates that kind

of thing the most. When we were still in school, many girls chased after him like this, and it really pissed him off!"

Janet was at the end of her rope.

Exhausted and at wit's end, she lay in bed with a heavy sigh. She had to come up with a way to get close to Brandon.

Since it was useless to try to talk to him, perhaps she should adopt something more direct.

Suddenly, Janet got up from the bed.

There was fierce determination in her eyes and she seemed to have the will to fight again.

"I'm going to see Brandon." Brandon saw the woman standing outside his office.

There was an unyielding look in her bright eyes. This upset him a little. He didn't expect that Janet would

come to him again.

"Miss White, what're you doing here? I thought I made myself clear." Brandon looked at Janet coldly.

"We still need to talk, Brandon. We... Has there been any misunderstanding between us?"

Janet tried to speak in a soft, gentle voice. But as she looked into the pair of cold eyes in front of her, she

couldn't help but feel torn-up inside.

Brandon became more annoyed.

Janet would become detrimental to his work if she continued to pester him like this.

Indeed, Charis had told him before that Janet was a clingy woman.

At first, he didn't take her seriously. But now he realized that what Charis said was right.

"Miss White, there's nothing I have to say to you. Don't waste my time. If you come back here and make

trouble out of nothing one more time, don't blame me for being rude." Brandon's expression darkened.

This time, he didn't even invite Janet to talk in his office.

Just then, Charis heard the commotion and came out of his office. She asked with a gentle smile, "What

happened? Why are you so worked up?"

Lately, she had been playing the role of Brandon's competent assistant who devoted herself to work. She

was not in a hurry to develop a deeper relationship with

Brandon. [www.novelsibook.com](http://www.novelsibook.com)

The most important thing right now was to make sure he trusted her.

Seeing the unfriendly look on Brandon's face, Charis realized what was going on. She turned to look at

Janet and smiled apologetically, "Miss White, please forgive Mr. Larson. He's very busy and doesn't even have the time to sleep—hence the bad temper."

Janet's face turned purple from anger. Of course, she could tell that Charis was only stirring up trouble.

Compared to Charis, who seemed to be considerate, Janet looked like an unreasonable shrew who kept pestering Brandon. The winner was obvious. Without saying anything more, Brandon turned around to leave. Charis looked at Janet with a smug smile.

Then she also turned around and followed Brandon.

Just then, Janet's cold voice sounded from behind them.

"Brandon, I need to talk to you for the last time. If you don't agree, then let's get a divorce. Anyway, a marriage without trust is meaningless."

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