

the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 661



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Breakfast Wrapped in the quilt, Janet reached out her hand.

to turn on the light and then sat down to look at Brandon.

Smiling brightly, he asked: “Why are you so scared? I will not hurt you or anything.” His cheerful and

euphemistic voice made the ears of Brandon turned even redder.

did not raise the head and refused to look at the woman next to him. side.

Clutching the quilt tightly, she felt a little depressed.

never felt so powerless before.

“Did you want to tell me something?” Janet asked with curious, tilting her head to the side.

With a tense look on his face, Brandon finally raised his eyes to look at Janet, though hesitant.

He said, “You... Please don’t... I...” Seeing that he couldn’t even finish the sentence, Janet was amused.

He shook his head with Helpless, he turned off the light and lay down with his back to Brandon.

Then he said quietly, “Okay, I’ll I promise I won’t bother you again.

You have I work tomorrow.

Goodnight”.

Thereafter, Janet didn’t say anything else.

Brandon breathed a sigh of relief.

In the dark, he looked at the silent outline of Janet.

too many doubts went through his mind.

what kind of person was he she? And how did they used to interact? to frustration Of Brandon, he still couldn't remember anything.

Their head was filled with a thousand questions, but no I could just wake up Janet and ask her without her knowing about his memory loss.

In the end, he had no choice but to return to lying on the edge of the bed, wrapped up and closed the eyes.

early fall rain storms were over, and winter crept in silently.

Brandon woke up to the sound of the loud winds beating against the window.

When got up to close the window, he was attracted by the delicious scent of breakfast unconsciously

looked to the other side of the empty bed.

Only then realized that Janet was not in the room.

After a quick wash, he ran upstairs down. It was a windy day, but there were no signs of rain.

The sun was still shining outside.

With a Apron on, Janet poured two cups of milk into the table and then went back to the kitchen to prepare the food.

Brandon mindlessly followed her into the kitchen.

Janet I was making sandwiches for breakfast. When she heard footsteps behind her, she turned around.

turned and smiled: "Good morning, sun! Go wash your hands.

Breakfast is almost ready." Brandon was stunned for a few seconds.

By some inexplicable reason, he felt that this scene It looked so familiar, like it was experiencing déjà vu.

He thought long and lying.

Janet's busy figure overlapped gradually with his mother's in his memories.

Sylvia used to make him breakfast before he went home.

will get up The smell of delicious food early in the morning, the blurred face of the woman and the familiar sound of cooking.

This scene was very familiar to him, but Brandon couldn't remember her.

As if that were not enough, his memory was too fuzzy.

And everytime trying to clear it up, felt a dull ache in the head.

Noticing her distraction, Janet he waved his hand in front of him and asked, *Brandon? What do you have

in mind? Let's go.

It's time for breakfast."

Brandon's eyes gradually cleared.

He nodded slightly and followed her to the coffee table.

dinning room.

There were sandwiches, bacon, eggs and milk on the table, a delicious breakfast for spread.

"Here you have." With a smile, Janet handed him a glass of milk.

Brandon accepted the glass with both hands and said awkwardly, "Oh, thank you." Janet gestured to the

food on the table and He insisted: "Try it.

I hope my skills culinary conditions have not worsened while I was outside." Brandon nodded.

He slowly took a sandwich and hesitantly he took a bite.

the food you cooked Janet was nothing special, but she tasted good.

The meaty chicken and crispy lettuce They blended perfectly.

there was no seasoning extra, but it was still a tasty sandwich and refreshing.

Brandon's heart felt warm as he I used to eat. "It's delicious" he praised from the bottom of his heart.

I had never eaten such a home cooked meal. good in a long time.

This made him feel for first time the word home was not so Far from him.

The smile in Janet's eyes didn't fade.

After finishing what was left of her milk, she He winked at Brandon and said lightly, "As usual.

usual, I cook and you wash the dishes".

Brandon obediently nodded.

didn't think that It was an unreasonable request.

In fact, even felt as if he had done this task many times.

But he had no idea when he did it and why why he agreed to do it in the first place.

Despite the blank spaces in your mind, Brandon really enjoyed the familiar feeling to have a good breakfast.

Suddenly, her phone started ringing.

It was Charis calling: “Brandon, why aren’t you in the office yet? Something happened?” his voice was full of concern.

“I’m fine.

Do not worry about me.

Follow Get on with the job.” Brandon took a sip. milk.

He gave her brief orders and then hung up.

It was the first time that he left his work aside for another thing.

Instead of running to the company, finished breakfast with Janet unhurriedly and even washed the dishes

afterwards.

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