

# the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 663



Chapter 663 empty and upset Brandon pulled out his phone and called Janet from immediate.

On the other hand, Janet was quite surprised that he took the initiative call her... “Where are you?” he

blurted out so soon as she responded.

However, it soon became realize how harsh that sounded.

It cleared up throat and added in a much softer tone: “Cause you’re not at home?”.

Janet was having breakfast at the time.

I take quietly a sip of her milk before reply, “I was about to tell you.

I returned to Barnes.” “What are you doing at Barnes?” Brandon asked, obviously unhappy. Janet laughed: “I work here, so I don’t should surprise you.

I have been working from remotely in recent days, but it is far to be convenient.

If I stay in Seacisco, my career will eventually take damage.” Brandon opened his mouth to express his

complaint, but found he didn’t know the right words to say.

After hesitating for a couple of seconds, decided not to say anything.

Still a frown menacing appeared on his face, and his fingers they clenched around his phone.

“Good” , he whispered before hanging up and brooding by the window.

From that day on, Brandon rededicated the greatest part of his time to work.

He told himself repeatedly that it was good that Janet had gone.

He could finally focus on his business, just as it should have always been.

Still, each time he came home at night and found that there was no one to welcome him, a wave of

loneliness washed over him.

He often went to bed feeling empty and upset.

It was a cold and rainy day in Seacisco.

Fall it was coming to an end.

the electric fireplace crackled in the living room, obscuring half of Brandon's face as he sat down at the

dining table.

He felt as if he was slowly drowning in the desolation that filled his heart, just like the storm that raged outside.

He looked at the flower resting on the mantelpiece.

the fireplace, the lace tablecloth that covered the table and photos hanging on the wall.

These were tiny, inconspicuous details that were easy to ignore, but they especially called the Brandon's attention.

Janet had only lived here for several days, but he had left traces of her everywhere.

Now that she was gone, he slept alone and ate only.

Brandon discovered that he was no longer accustomed to loneliness.

He heaved a sad sigh.

even breakfast served before him was bland and unappetizing.

Already fed up with the strange emotions and indescribable things that tormented him, Brandon decided to return to the hotel near the company.

Single he returned to the villa once a week. And everytime, I'd be looking forward to seeing Janet cooking at home, waiting for him. She greeted him with that bright smile of hers and then instructed him to wash his hands before tell him that dinner was ready.

It was nothing special, really, but his expectations never met. they made it come true.

To say that he was disappointed would be to stay very short, but I was hoping to rekindle new the following week.

Deep down, Brandon knew he had changed. He could barely concentrate on work.

I missed Janet terribly, although I still was not fully aware of the measure and how much it affected every other aspect of his life.

He had even begun to pay attention to the goings-on in the fashion industry.

Despite this, he never had contact with her again. she.

One day, Garrett called him to inform him that something was wrong with the project he was in charge of

one of their branches in Barnes.

I was him suggesting that Brandon handle it himself.

“I heard from Garrett that it’s not a big deal.

The project manager simply asked for a leave of absence in the middle of operations.

I think send a project manager experienced to take over should be enough to solve the problem,

moreover, Garrett’s already at Barnes.

You don’t have to go there same.

It is also quite a long journey and tedious.

It would be a hassle to go back and forth between Seasco and Barnes.

Just let them handle from this”.

Charis was determined to stop him, for supposed.

She remained calm throughout the conversation, but he made sure to make each point at your disposal.

“Our projects at Seacisco have gone very ok, so nothing to worry about.

Of anyway, I haven’t been to our branch in Barnes in a long time, so this would be a good opportunity to

inspect your work.” It was clear that Brandon had already taken one.

decision.

He told himself that it wasn’t like had a personal agenda; he only went to barnes for work.

That was it.

He certainly doesn’t I could go there just to see Janet..

\*\*\*\*\* The private plane of the Larson Group landed in Barnes in the late afternoon.

As soon as got off the plane, Brandon headed straight for his village.

To his dismay, he arrived to find that Janet wasn't there either.

He immediately called Sean.

"My wife does not reside in our villa in Barnes?" Sean was speechless for a moment.

"Mr. Larson, I'm afraid I have no idea.

Perhaps Mrs.

Larson lives with his parents.

Brandon hung up without another word and called Janet.

It sounded like he was about to sleep.

"What's happening?" she asked with a loud yawn.

"Where are you staying?" "With my parents, of course." Brandon snorted in dissatisfaction.

“Didn’t you say same that we are a couple and that we should live together? You must come to the villa and stay with me”.

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