

the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 675: The truth comes to light

□ □ □

Janet had a lot of questions, but no could utter a single word. could only turning Brandon's face away, drying himself silently the tears from her eyes.

As soon as Janet was wheeled into a wheelchair wheels to the room for treatment, Brandon informed Beal and Johanna..

Johanna couldn't remember how many times Janet had been hospitalized for the last six months. She felt sorry and worried for her daughter. Naturally, he no longer planned to be nice to Brandon.

The doctor was carefully treating the Janet's back. Standing in the corner of the room, Brandon's eyes were fixed on the numerous blisters on Janet's smooth skin.

Finally, he couldn't help but ask, "Will you let him scar?". Brandon bit his lower lip with strength. He would never forgive himself if Janet's skin will be scarred as a result of your protection.

The doctor answered honestly: "Here are two areas with second degree burns. Traces will remain, more or less."

After a long silence, Brandon returned to looked at Janet and murmured hoarsely, "Thank you. for saving me."

It was the first time Brandon had given him the

Thank you Janet so sincerely. but not her he liked it He treated her with too much distance.

For a moment, Janet didn't know what to say. Were husband and wife. There was no need for him be so formal with her...

She forced a smile, but there was a trace of sadness in his eyes. "No problem. when our apartment was

on fire, I also you protected You still have a scar back burn. Now we are even."

Hearing this, Brandon's expression widened. immediately darkened and a trail of confusion sparkled in his eyes. He seemed to want to say something, but He stopped thinking twice.

"What apartment? What fire? When did that happen? I didn't remember anything about it.

When Janet saw the confusion in the eyes of Brandon, the smile on his face hardened.

Soon, the doctor finished dressing the wounds of Janet. After he left, she breathed deeply and finally asked, “How strange. By why did you have such a weird expression a year ago moment? I can’t help but have the feeling who has forgotten all about our past.

Brandon, if you think you’re not getting anything out of this marriage, just say so. I will not stop you. Nope you have to do this to me.” Janet spoke in a tone apparently casual, but the idea of breaking up with

Brandon made her heart sink.

Brandon looked away hesitantly.

After a while he finally spoke, though with difficulty.

“Something happened to me...”

“Yeah, I’m not stupid. Can I Say it has changed. In fact, it’s as if You were a completely different

person. Are you still not going to tell me what happened?" Janet, resting her head on the pillow, she looked at him

He stared at it and said in a tired voice, "Brandon, I'm not a mind reader. the longer I hide the truth, the crazier I become. it's just a matter of time before I collapse."

Brandon's expression softened. Janet had risked his life to save him. Wasn't she worthy of his confidence? Sitting by the bed, Brandon looked into Janet's eyes, as if searching answers.

Finally, he said quietly, "You are not stupid. It's just... whatever happened to me sounds crazy. Even I can't believe it myself. When you were lost at sea, you said that if I regretted it, I passed out on one of the

boats search and rescue. It turned out that he had a high fever and she was incredibly ill. when I woke up again, I couldn't understand my surroundings. Charis told me what had happened. Then I realized that I had lost my memory of the last two years.”
The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

□ □ □