

# the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 673

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Chapter 673 His Instinct

For a brief moment, Brandon thought I would die there. He has seen his life flash before his eyes.

Fortunately, it was nowhere near the breaking point. origin of the fire, so he had time to orient.

After looking around, he found a back door and was able to escape. threw out his arms around Janet and hugged her tight, burying his face in her hair, inhaling her scent.

When Brandon looked at her again, his eyes They shone like stars.

“I do not know either. Anyway, the important thing you’re fine.” In fact, even his own

Brandon was unable to answer this question. By What rushed back into the fire?

As soon as Brandon found out that the fire had started in the same area where there was Janet, she

feared for her life. At that moment, I wasn’t thinking. It was as if his body had a mind of its own. Before I

knew what was passing, I was already running in the address where he and Janet parted ways. I did not have no idea why her body was reacting that way. way. It was as if sheer instinct dictated that he had to protect Janet from harm.

“Help me up” Taking a deep breath, Brandon put his arm around Janet’s shoulder and prepared to stand.

Janet set him down gently, wiping her hands. tears, he asked, “Why didn’t you answer the telephone? I was so anxious that I almost rushed to return to the fire to look for you.”

Brandon pulled a charred phone out of his pocket. of his pants. There was a big hole in his screen. “My phone burned in the fire, so I didn’t even get your call. I couldn’t find you nowhere, and the fire was still spreading, so I had no choice but to try first.”

Brandon reached up and pinched Janet’s hand. cheek with love The latter could not help but draw lower lip like an upset child.

Only then to regret the up and down look. “Are you hurt somewhere?”

“No, I am not ok. I ran away as soon as I saw the fire”. Still pouting, Janet couldn’t avoid looking away.

This unexpected flirtatious behavior of Brandon made her blush.

“Intelligent”. With a smile pulling the corners of his mouth, Brandon let her go.

Seeing that Janet was safe and sound, she finally left breathe a sigh of relief. “I thought you were close to the point of origin. How did you manage? to escape?”.

Janet looked away guiltily. I couldn't tell Brandon that I had been Prepared in case of any emergency.

“The fire was not too serious at that time. moment I covered myself with my coat and ran away” she answered perfunctorily. Brandon nodded and he fixed his shirt.

Only then did he realize he was covered of cold sweat. Brandon felt strange. There was not been with

Janet for so long, but had he risked his own life and ran to a establishment on fire for her. Why I was so worried about this woman?

Janet looked at Brandon silently. He lowered his head and he didn't say anything. She didn't know what was in her mind But he had rushed into the fire to save her. Obviously, he cared about her.

Janet was secretly delighted. It was like a rainbow after a storm Finally, your efforts paid off! But not yet knew why Brandon carried her like a strange in the first place.

Biting her lower lip. Janet began to Say cautiously, "Brandon, there's something I wanted. Ask yourself..."

Brandon looked at her expectantly, hoping that she to talk to. Just as Janet opened her mouth, a loud

cracking sound came from above his head. Janet He looked up and saw that the flames had climbed on the roof of the haunted house. the tip of a tower on the roof leaned precariously to one side, about to fall.

She and Brandon were standing right next to the haunted House. With the frightening sound of a cracking, the top of the tower snapped and fell into dived towards the ground they were standing on!

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