

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 725: Something's Off

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Brandon helped her sit on a chair in the study. Then he leaned against the table, staring at Janet pensively.

Janet didn't want him

to find out that she had met someone related to Charis, so she covered her face, pretending to be embarrassed.

"Oh, gosh, how embarrassing! I can't believe a horror movie scared me that much!"

Brandon pursed his lips tightly. He didn't seem to believe a word she said. Unable to figure out what was on his mind, Janet bit her

lip and asked tentatively, "What? Do you think I'm lying?"

"I just don't understand," Brandon said simply.

"You're a timid girl who doesn't really watch horror movies. Why did you suddenly want to watch one today?"

Glancing at the overturned laptop on the ground, Brandon stood up to pick it up.

Seeing this, Janet sprang up from her seat and grabbed the laptop from the floor.

"Don't move. I can get it myself."

As she spoke, she held the laptop tightly in her arms.  
"Why are you so nervous? Were you looking at something shady?"

Out of the corner of his eye, Brandon checked the computer screen. It was dark and he couldn't make out anything.

"There are, er, ghosts! There're ghosts in my computer. Of course I can't show them to you!" Janet also felt that it

was a little weird that the strange sounds in the computer stopped after only a few seconds. But she couldn't think too much about it and turned her laptop off quickly. She couldn't let Brandon find out what she was really up to.

Brandon was opening his mouth to question her further when Janet suddenly gasped dramatically.

"Oh, God! I just remembered I'm still cooking something on the stove!"

After saying that, she bolted out of the study, leaving Brandon in the dust. The man had no choice but to follow her

downstairs. However, by the time he caught up to her, Janet had already put on an apron and was starting to cook.

When she heard his footsteps approaching, Janet turned to look at him with a smile.

"Honey, aren't you tired today? How about I cook you some curry? I just bought some fresh ingredients from the supermarket."

Although she looked normal, Brandon had a gut feeling that something was off about her. He stood in the middle of the kitchen and stared at her intently.

She tried so hard to change the topic. She had to be hiding something from him, right?

"What is it? You don't like curry?" Janet asked innocently, pretending she didn't know what he was thinking.

"How about spaghetti then? The tomatoes in the fridge will go bad if we don't eat them soon. Answer me, or else I won't know what to cook for you."

Janet already knew how to deal with Brandon. She simply had to play dumb! Sure enough, Brandon soon caved. He sighed helplessly.

"Fine, spaghetti."

After saying that, he went to take the tomatoes out of the fridge. Janet couldn't help but smile sincerely now, and she asked

Brandon to help her out in the kitchen.

"I thought you were going to cock for me?" Brandon pursed his lips, feeling that he had been cheated.

"I'm still a bit scared to be alone after watching that horror movie!"

Holding his arm, Janet stuck out her lower lip like a spoiled child.

Brandon relented. He boiled water for the pasta, cut the tomatoes, and made the sauce.

By the time he realized that he had cooked the whole meal, he was already plating the spaghetti.

Why on earth was he so obedient to her? Perhaps it was because Janet was very clingy and cute today. And he liked it.

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