

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 726: Scary Horror Movie

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After eating, Janet went to the kitchen to wash the dishes.

"What're you doing? Just put them in the dishwasher."

Brandon followed her into the kitchen in confusion.

"You don't remember, do you?"

Janet mused while proceeding to wash the dishes.

"Back then, we didn't have a dishwasher, and so we used to separate the work. One cooks while the other washes the

dishes. Since you cooked dinner for us, I have to wash the dishes. It's only fair."

After cleaning the dishes, she wiped the plates and tableware dry and then put them into the cupboard.

When she turned around, she found Brandon staring at her quietly. It wasn't until then that Janet realized that she had said

something wrong.

"Do you miss the old days?" Brandon saw through her immediately.

"You're right in front of me. Why would I miss the old days?"

Janet tried to laugh it off, but the sadness in her eyes betrayed her true emotions.

Smiling sadly, he walked over to her and rested his head on her shoulder.

"I'm sorry. I can tell that you were happy with the old me. I can't seem to make you as happy these days."

Janet listened to him quietly.

The current Brandon had the special charm of a mature man. He was able to frankly speak out how he felt.

Given the solemnity of the situation, Janet tried her best not to laugh.

When did this happen? It was so strange! Was he this adorable two years ago? He was so cute now.

"So what horror movie were you watching just now?"

Brandon asked, pecking her on the neck playfully.

The smile on Janet's face froze.

"Oh, well...It was...Er...It was 'Mary Shaw'."

"Then let's watch it together."

Brandon pulled her to the living room, turned on the TV, and started playing the movie. He sat on the sofa and casually

unbuttoned two shirt buttons.

Seeing that Janet was still standing, he patted the spot next to him and said, "You won't feel scared now that I'm here with you."

Smiling embarrassed-facedly, Janet cursed herself for lying about watching a horror movie.

"What's wrong?" Brandon asked when she didn't move a muscle.

"Come. The movie's starting."

Not wanting to arouse his suspicion, Janet had no choice but sit next to him.

Whenever she watched horror movies, she'd be scared out of her wits and break into cold sweat.

Janet didn't remember the last time she had watched a horror movie.

Generally, she steered clear of those kinds of things.

What's more, something weird had happened on her computer just now, which made her more anxious than usual.

As soon as she sat down, Brandon naturally put his arm around her shoulders. The grateful Janet nestled in his

arms comfortably. She felt less scared somehow when she heard his heartbeat.

Janet covered her mouth and snickered secretly when she realized just how fast his heart was beating.

Was he scared too? Was he just trying to act cool?

Seeing the smug look on her face, Brandon pinched her and asked, "Did you see that? I thought I saw someone by the window just now."

"What?! No!"

Janet looked over at the window nervously.

"Look closer."

Frightened, Janet punched Brandon lightly and pouted.

"Stop joking around, Brandon!"

All of a sudden, Brandon stood up from the sofa and strode towards the window.

"I really saw something!"

Scared out of her wits, Janet buried her face in a throw pillow and shouted, "Come back! I'm scared!"

Seeing her shaking like a leaf, Brandon couldn't help but burst into laughter. What a scaredy-cat! He walked over and wrapped

his arms around the frightened Janet.

"Since you're so scared, why'd you want to watch 'Mary Shaw' by yourself?"

Not knowing how to answer, Janet used the same old trick and just changed the topic.

"I'll definitely have nightmares later."

Brandon's eyes flashed excitedly.

"Then let's not sleep tonight. We can do something else..."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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