

## THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

### CHAPTER 761 YOU OWE ME MONEY

Brandon turned to look at Janet quietly, his eyes filled with unfathomable emotion.

Janet immediately averted her gaze, her cheeks red as tomatoes. "I know it might be a bit childish... But you can't laugh at me!"

As she spoke, Janet stared at the photos on her computer as though they were her most prized treasures.

Suddenly, she picked up her phone. "I just remembered that I have a lot of photos of you in my phone. You used to smile so stiffly into the camera, so I could only take candid photos of you."

"Really? Let me see." Brandon's curiosity was

instantly piqued. He stretched out his hand, trying to take the phone from Janet.

Unfortunately, Janet dodged in time. "I'm sorry, but this is my private collection," she said in a sing-song voice.

"But I want to see those photos." With a mischievous glint in his eye, Brandon suddenly scooped her up when she wasn't looking. He plucked the phone from her hand like taking candy from a baby.

Then, he put her down on the sofa and began to swipe through the photo album with great interest.

Being dumped on the soft sofa, Janet struggled to get up and watched helplessly as Brandon chuckled at the photos on her phone.

It turned out that Janet was really good at taking

candid photos. The photos she had taken looked great.

And it could be seen that they had been very happy together in the past.

Embarrassed and angry, she ran to Brandon and grabbed her phone from him. "You can't!"

Seeing how childish she was being, Brandon couldn't help but burst into laughter. "You're so petty. All the pictures you took were of me. Why can't I see them?"

"Because! I told you, it's my private collection," Janet said in an aggrieved tone, pursing her lips unhappily. "You can't see them without my permission."

With a bright smile, Brandon ruffled her hair playfully and said, "Got it."

Suddenly, a thought occurred to Janet. "Brandon, were you able to recall the past when you saw those photos?"

Hearing this, Brandon tried his best to recall the photos he had seen just now.

Suddenly, he felt a splitting headache.

The pain was so intense that he couldn't help but wince. More than ten seconds had passed, but his mind was still blank and in pain.

It felt as though there was a tiny bug in his head that kept trying to dig a hole in his brain.

Janet had been waiting for his answer, so she keenly noticed the change in Brandon's expression. He seemed to be in pain.

"Forget it. We can try some other time," she said hurriedly, rushing to his side to help him sit on the sofa. "Wait here. I'll go and get you some painkillers."

Just as she turned around to leave, she suddenly felt her hand being pulled back.

Brandon pulled her into his arms and murmured, "No. I don't want to take any medicine anymore."

"If you don't take the medicine, the headache will only get worse," Janet said gently, hugging him back.

Brandon didn't say anything for a while. He just held her tighter. Finally, he said in a hoarse voice, "We both experienced those beautiful moments together, but only you can remember them. I'm so jealous."

Janet ran her fingers through his short hair gently, stroking his temples. Her gaze wandered over to the

window, which framed the sunset in the horizon perfectly.

It was truly a pity that only she could remember those beautiful moments she had with Brandon.

But she didn't want Brandon to drown in pity. After all, they had their whole future ahead of them and a lot of time to create new memories.

"It's good that you don't remember." Smiling slightly, she lowered her head and whispered in his ear, "But you lost a bet to me before and you haven't paid up yet. At least you have to remember that."

Brandon fell silent. After a long time, he looked up at her with a smile on his face. "And how much do I owe you, madame?"

A guilty look flashed in Janet's eyes. "I believe it was

two thousand—no, twenty thousand... Yes, it was a twenty thousand dollar bet!"

Brandon pulled away from her embrace and winked at Janet playfully.

Then he reached for his wallet in his pocket, pulled out a shiny credit card, and gave it to her. "The PIN is your birthday. There's twenty million in there."

"But you only owe me twenty thousand!" Janet protested.

Brandon flicked her on the forehead lightly and chuckled. "Silly girl, you really should've asked for more if you were going to lie to me."

After laughing together, he couldn't help but wrap his arms around her tightly and kiss her sweet-smelling hair.

Brandon suddenly realized that his jealousy just now was so unwarranted.

Draco was not a threat at all. He, on the other hand, had gone through so much with Janet. He should've trusted her more.

Now, he understood that the reason why Janet was so worried about Draco was that she cared about W Marks Studio, her place of work.

At that moment, Brandon made up his mind to help them investigate the matter.

Janet didn't know what was going on in Brandon's mind, but she was happy with how their conversation turned out. She held the credit card close to her heart and said, "To celebrate my newfound wealth, I will take you out for a fancy dinner!"

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