

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 825 SHOW OFF THEIR LOVE

Janet's entire body felt sore. After last night's indulgences, she had slept until noon.

Fortunately, today was Saturday. She turned in bed, planning to continue sleeping, only to find Brandon lying beside her. He hadn't gone into work at the Larson Group today.

Seeing Brandon sleeping soundly, Janet had a change of her mind. She kissed him, gently lifted the quilt, and got out of bed.

The last time she had cooked breakfast for Brandon was when he had just lost his memory. Thinking about how they were back together now, Janet couldn't help laughing to herself while frying the eggs.

If only Brandon could regain his memory...

"What are you thinking about? You're going to overcook the eggs!" Brandon's voice was lazy, and Janet could smell the aroma of mint in his mouth. He hugged her from behind, resting his head on her neck and squinting his eyes.

"Wait at the table. Breakfast will be ready soon." Janet was distracted now and didn't even notice the heat coming from the pan.

Brandon gently took the spatula from her hand and said, "Let me do that. You wait in the dining room."

He was a skillful cook. Soon afterwards, he placed a large plate of steaming fried eggs on the table.

"Start eating. I'll bring the toast out." Then he returned to the kitchen.

Touched by how he'd decided to take care of her, Janet happily sighed, picked up a fried egg into her plate, and ate it.

Moments later, Brandon placed the toast and butter in front of her and said, "I have something to tell you."

Janet raised her head while carefully taking a bite of her toast, and said, "Go ahead."

"Prepare yourself." He paused. "I think we should go to the charity party tonight."

"Didn't you just turn it down yesterday?" Janet asked, bemused.

Selecting his own fried egg with a fork, Brandon said, "I mulled it over some more. There have been so many rumors about us. People think our marriage has

fallen apart. Ever since we got back together, we haven't even once appeared in public."

"But we hardly ever showed up in public even back then." Janet didn't like turning their love into a big display for the crowds. It was too ostentatious, and their love was for them and them alone, not for the entertainment of the public.

"At the very least, they should know that you are still my wife, Mrs. Larson." Brandon insisted.

The truth was that Brandon did want to make sure everyone knew that Janet was his wife. He was tired of people thinking of her as Draco's girlfriend anymore.

After pondering over the situation for a while, Janet sighed and said, "Okay. Anyway, Laney is going to be at the charity dinner as well. Maybe we can meet up

with her there."

On the night of the charity dinner...

"Have you seen my dress?" Janet hadn't been to such a glamorous event for a long time, and a lot of her dresses were packed away.

"Put on this dress." Seeing that she was obviously nervous, Brandon smiled at her reassuringly and took out a box from the closet.

"What's this?" As a fashion designer, Janet could tell from the outside of the box that the dress must have been tailor-made.

It also looked familiar. She was sure that she had seen this dress in a magazine a long time ago.

"This is from my mother's collection. The dress has been slightly altered. But if you don't like it, I'll find you another one," Brandon said breezily.

Surprise, Janet responded quickly, "No, I'd love to wear it." Janet wasn't only willing to try it on. She practically couldn't wait to get changed!

The dress' style was a bit old-fashioned, but the fabric was clearly high quality, made of the finest silk. It was a striking dark green in color and looked like a vintage dream.

Janet walked out in the dress and immediately began admiring herself in the mirror.

She caressed the delicate fabric and sighed, "It's beautiful."

Brandon examined her carefully and murmured, "But also, I think, a bit too simple." He turned to Sean and ordered, "Go bring us my mother's jewelry."

"No. This event is for charity. We shouldn't be too dressed up." Janet stopped him.

She didn't want to be the center of attention for the evening.

Brandon considered her words for a while and then whispered a few of his own to Sean.