

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 826 LIKE A NEWLY MARRIED COUPLE

Janet was unaware of Brandon's conversation with Sean.

When Sean came back, he was carrying a red velvet box. A beautiful diamond necklace with an intricate design was there when the box was opened. The level of detail in the piece was astounding.

Janet could not tear her eyes away from it.

"Okay, let me help you put it on." Brandon approached her and placed the necklace around her neck.

Janet returned to herself. "Is this a smart idea? I can't wear this to the charity dinner; it's too flashy. People will undoubtedly gossip about me."

Janet reached out and felt the necklace, wondering how much it was worth.

"Why can't my wife wear the necklace she wants to a dinner party after I've given so much money to charity? Just take it easy. Nobody would dream of talking trash about you behind your back." Brandon gently stroked her face. The necklace accentuated her natural attractiveness and grace wonderfully.

Janet pushed Brandon toward the door while uttering helplessly, "Come on! Get in the car. We won't make it to the party in time if we don't get going now."

Neon lights were blinking outside the window. Just getting started, this city's nightlife was buzzing.

A black Bentley entered a tranquil estate.

After calling Laney four times in a row, Janet still got no response. Her mind was racing because of it.

She lifted her head and gazed into Brandon's inquisitive eyes. "I can't get through to Laney," she said anxiously.

Somehow, she couldn't fight the bad feeling that was skyrocketing by the second.

"Don't fret. Later, at the dinner, you will run into her." Brandon encircled her waist with his arms and murmured, "Garrett will watch her back. And don't discount Laney's abilities. Do you not remember what she used to do?"

In the darkness, the Bentley arrived at the mansion.

The door was opened for them by a valet.

Brandon took the lead in getting out of the automobile after buttoning up his suit.

"Is this a private estate? Honestly, it's stunning." Janet was attracted to the mansion because of its picturesque surroundings. She questioned what sort of person could possess such a house.

"The estate is owned by a refined elderly lady. She has a passion for the fashion industry. Currently, she is in France. There's no way she'll be able to make it tonight."

Brandon had a hazy recollection of the woman's face. He had only met her once prior to her departure to France.

"France? That's rather far away." Janet felt it was unfortunate that she wouldn't be able to meet her.

She cast her gaze about, hoping to spot Laney among the others there.

At that point, she realized that everyone around them was watching them.

A lot of famous people were clustered together in the throng, speaking in low tones.

"Mr. Larson is rumored to be divorced. Exactly what is going on here?"

"The rumors don't appear to be true, apparently."

"Could it be that they are still settling property disputes?"

"Oh, shut up! She is staring at us."

Janet was amused by their words. Brandon, it

seemed, was the main attraction tonight.

"What's so funny?" Brandon gazed forward.

Janet looked at the man beside her, gazed at his lovely face for a few seconds, and then remarked softly, "You can tell that some ladies will be wishing to die by the time the night is over!"

The couple was on excellent terms and had no plans to separate. And furthermore, nobody could take Brandon away from her right now.

There were a lot of eyes on them as they entered the hall. The atmosphere had a very peaceful vibe to it.

All of the famous people noticed Brandon and came up to say hi.

"It's been a while, Mr. Larson. Truly, I'm surprised to

see you at the charity fundraiser tonight."

"Do you recall me, Mr. Larson? The previous discussion on cooperation..."

"Recently, we at our organization have introduced a brand new intelligent robot. Perhaps I should send you one..."

At this, Janet drew a big breath. The suit-clad men in front of her continued their relentless talking. She was uninterested in the chatters. She had no interest in speaking with these individuals and just desired to locate Laney.

Brandon stopped her as she attempted to sneak away.

"Gentlemen, I'd like to introduce you to someone if that's okay. You're looking at my lovely wife, Janet."

Brandon gave her a little squeeze around the waist.

There was a little pause while everyone processed what had just been said. So far, Brandon had never brought a woman to a fundraising event.

There was a universal level of social sophistication. Everyone welcomed Janet calling her Mrs. Larson.

"Mrs. Larson, you look amazingly beautiful."

A guy with keen eyes said, "Mr. Larson, you appear to be quite fond of Mrs. Larson. To be really serious, you two bring about the impression of a newlywed couple."