

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 823 ARE YOU JEALOUS

Janet lowered her head and smiled. "What's wrong with you?" she said, pretending to be bossy. She stood up and brushed Brandon's wet hair out of his face. "You need to dry your hair before you go to bed," she added. "If you catch a cold tomorrow, no one will look after you."

Brandon was surprised; he'd never seen Janet act bossy before.

"Won't you stay and look after me?" he asked, amused.

Taking the hair dryer out of the drawer, Janet smiled. "Come here," she said impassively, "and I'll dry your hair."

Brandon walked over to Janet, still slightly confused. "Why are you being so bossy all of a sudden?" he asked.

He tried to remember whether he'd said something to upset her. "If I make you unhappy, you have to tell me," he urged.

Janet pursed her lips. The hair dryer was a little noisy, and it drowned out her chuckle.

When Brandon's hair was completely dry, Janet switched off the dryer. "Didn't you secretly envy Garrett?" she asked softly. "Well," she continued, "I'll let you experience a woman with a passion for dominance."

Brandon smiled, moved.

Janet could tell that he was in a good mood. She

rolled her eyes, wrapped her arms around his neck and snuggled into his arms. "Brandon, I may be on a business trip in a few days."

Brandon remained unbothered. "Who are you going with?" he asked brightly.

"It's Mr. Wesley," Janet replied. "He's taking me to the Iridescent Show. The show is only held once every five years, and I happened to be able to attend it this time. I'm very lucky."

To placate Brandon as soon as possible, she mentioned Draco quickly and in a low voice, before emphasizing less relevant details.

Brandon, however, had good hearing. As soon as he caught the key point, he pursed his lips and said, "Since you've already decided you're going, you're not discussing with me; you're informing me."

Janet touched her nose. Indeed, she had agreed to Draco without hesitation.

She tugged at Brandon's sleeve. "But this is my job," she reasoned. "I can't refuse. Besides, I went on business trips before. You didn't object back then."

Brandon's mouth formed an unhappy line. The fact that Janet had to go on a business trip with Draco alone was upsetting. His good mood vanished.

Brandon kept his expression steady, however. "We've only been reconciled for a while," he said. "You've been so busy with your work. There are rumors circulating about our divorce, which has had a significantly negative impact on the Larson Group. The Larson Group stock price has been dropping."

Janet didn't know much about business, but she

suspected that Brandon's reasoning was a little far-fetched.

Would rumors of their divorce... really affect the stock price of the Larson Group?

Moreover, Brandon was a man who didn't care about other people's opinions.

Letting go of Janet, he put the hair dryer back in the drawer and lay down on the bed quietly.

Janet turned to look at him, supporting her head with her hand.

Noticing the subtle expression on his face, she asked, "Are you jealous?" Brandon didn't know how to respond.

He pulled the quilt up around himself and rolled over.

"No," he said petulantly.

He hadn't thought of himself as a man who could easily be made jealous.

Smiling, Janet lifted the quilt and lay down beside him. She placed one hand beneath Brandon's pajamas, stroking his strong abdominal muscles, and then slowly moved her hand further down.

Brandon grabbed her hand and said, "Stop."

"But Brandon," Janet said softly, "you have a boner." She gently stroked his long, hard shaft, making him groan.

He rolled over and pressed Janet down into the bed. His eyes were bloodshot. "Can you at least try something else next time?" he asked.

Janet looked up at him, smiling seductively, and winked. She spoke slowly and sensually. Her hands moved down again and she said, "But this always works."

Brandon pinched Janet's chin and kissed her passionately.

He unbuttoned her pajamas and whispered in her ear, "You belong to me and me alone."