

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1280

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1280

Sean looked troubled.

It was not because he doubted if Brandon could be a qualified assistant, but because the role of an assistant involved numerous responsibilities that could not be explained in just a few sentences.

Without professional training and several years of work experience, it would be impossible to quickly adapt and perform well in the job.

However, after seeing how determined Brandon was, Sean tried his best to explain the basics of being an assistant so that Brandon could avoid making mistakes.

From his understanding of Brandon, Sean was certain that with Brandon's temperament, he would definitely irritate Janet.

But perhaps Brandon was the only CEO in the world that would willingly serve as his wife's assistant.

After briefly learning about the role of an assistant, Brandon went to pick up Janet with confidence.

As soon as Brandon entered the studio, Janet rushed towards him and cried out proudly, "Guess what? Mrs. Reed came back to me and asked me to design the clothes for her grandma! Mandy has been fired!"

Deftly catching Janet as she leaped into his arms, Brandon held her slender waist and said calmly, "I've already learned some basics about the role of an assistant before coming here, so I will be able to start working as your assistant tomorrow."

Seeing him so prepared, Janet's excitement popped like a balloon. Someone had spilled the beans!

She turned to look at the only person who could have done it, Lexi.

Lexi innocently blinked her eyes, let out an awkward laugh, and said in a heavy tone, "Boss, it's all for your good. It's my job as an assistant to help Mr. Larson adapt to his new role."

Janet was even more disappointed to hear that.

Sighing heavily, she felt let down and looked at Brandon gloomily. "I was hoping to surprise you myself."

Brandon asked with amusement, "Does it make a difference?" "Of course! I wanted to see you in shock, and I wanted to make you regret underestimating me! I hoped to hear you pleading with me to spare you, looking pitiful!" Janet said indignantly. She wanted to look at him with pity when he begged her to be spared and boss him around to do all kinds of things.

Besides, just the thought of Brandon pitifully begging for her mercy was thrilling for her.

Unfortunately, all her fantasies were quashed now.

And it was all Lexi's fault!

Janet glared at Lexi. But Lexi looked around the room to avoid meeting her gaze.

Janet snorted and turned to Brandon with a serious look in her eyes. "Have you made up your mind? Are you really going to be my assistant? I'm very strict when it comes to work, and I won't show any mercy. If you don't want to do it, beg me to spare you!" Completely smitten with his wife's fierce side, Brandon let out a chuckle. "How would you like me to beg for mercy, ma'am?" Janet snorted, "You'd have to bring me coffee and give me a massage, then I'll consider changing the terms."

Brandon remained calm and said, "In that case, I'll be your assistant for a day. I'll come to work tomorrow."

"You... Humph!"

Seeing him so determined, Janet's face flushed with anger. She turned her head away, not wanting to talk to him anymore. Janet kept her pouty expression even after coming home. She even ate less than usual.

And right before she went to bed, she threatened Brandon once again, “You still have the night to think about it. If you beg me, I will change the task to an easier one.”

However, Brandon remained steadfast.

He got up earlier than usual the next morning, put on his clothes, and sat in the living room, quietly waiting for Janet to come downstairs.

When Janet came downstairs and saw his outfit, the corners of her lips twitched.

“That outfit doesn’t seem very suitable for your position.”