

## **THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE:**

### **My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1370**

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During breakfast, Janet reached for the warm milk handed to her by Brandon, took a taste, and wondered aloud, "What made you skip work today?"

Brandon was dressed casually in a plain black tee and an apron tied around his waist. His laid-back attire softened his usually stern demeanor, making him seem far more approachable.

Setting a beautifully arranged breakfast before Janet, he took a seat beside her.

With a sideways glance and a gentle smile, he confessed, "I wanted to be with you today."

When she noticed him studying her as he spoke, Janet got the message. His concern was about her recent test results. He'd taken a day off just to provide some comfort. After placing the milk aside, Janet leaned forward to place a soft kiss on his lips and said, "No need to fret. I'm mentally tough. I can handle this."

Barely had she resumed her place when he wrapped an arm around her, pulling her close for another lingering kiss. As he reluctantly pulled back, Brandon teased with a wicked grin, "The milk is sweet."

A blush instantly colored Janet's face.

With a mixture of embarrassment and mild annoyance, she playfully jabbed him in the chest. Brandon's laughter filled the room. Her spirits seemed high and that eased his worry. "So, are you spending the day at the studio or resting at home?"

Brandon asked while adding some more food to Janet's plate.

After mulling it over, Janet decided on the studio, saying, "I fear I'd dwell too much at home. Staying busy at work seems best."

Unable to convince her otherwise, Brandon drove her to her studio. He insisted on escorting her to her office once the car was parked. "You should head to work,"

Janet urged, lightly pushing against Brandon's chest.

"Sean will be swamped with work." No matter how much she prodded, Brandon didn't relent.

"My day is yours. You're my top priority, not the office."

Exasperated, Janet gave him a stern look and playfully prodded him.

"How can I get anything done with you around? If you don't go now and keep distracting me, I'm going to lose my temper!"

Seeing her irritation, Brandon begrudgingly conceded. Before he left, he reminded her to take care of herself and to call him if anything came up. He was a far cry from the Larson Group's usual CEO. Once Brandon had finally made his exit, Lexi, a silent observer all along, walked in with coffee in hand.

"Boss, Mr. Larson turned to look at your office three times on his way out. How do you two manage to keep the flame alive after so many years of marriage? What's your secret?" she asked in awe.

Flushing, Janet shrugged and said, "No secrets here. We're just a regular couple."

"Oh, please!" Lexi smirked.

"I saw it all. Mr. Larson couldn't take his eyes off you. It was evident even to a love novice like me."

Embarrassed, Janet quickly interrupted, "Why are you so interested in my love life? Looking for a boyfriend, aren't you? could give you some pointers when you start dating."

With a thoughtful look, Janet continued, "Tell me about your ideal guy. Perhaps I could help."

Now it was Lexi's turn to blush.

"I... I.." she stammered, lost for words.

Seeing Lexi's flustered response, Janet grinned slyly and teased, "Looks like someone's already smitten."

"Don't be silly, Boss!"

Mortified, Lexi beat a hasty retreat.

Watching Lexi's hasty exit, Janet chuckled.