The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 715: Something On Elizabeth's Mind

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When they arrived at the restaurant, Janet texted Brandon a quick message. It was an impromptu dinner so she wasn't able to

inform him beforehand. She sent a message saying that she was having dinner with her colleagues.

"Who are you texting? What's with the goofy smile on your face?" Elizabeth asked mischievously.

She was sitting opposite to her and pouring a glass of water when she saw the bright smile on Janet's face.

Janet sighed wistfully, her eyes shining. She picked up the glass of water and took a sip.

"Oh, it's just my husband. He said he would pick me up later, but I told him I can just walk home."

Besides, their boss was dining with them tonight.

Nobody knew when the dinner would end. Elizabeth nodded quietly. She was a

little envious of Janet for having such a loving husband.

"You two have been through a lot, right? Yet you're still so sweet with each other." Elizabeth lowered her eyes. There was slight bitterness to her tone. She was a quiet girl who rarely ever showed emotion.

Janet couldn't tell whether Elizabeth was upset or not. So she simply nodded. She didn't know what was going on in Brandon's

mind, but she knew that their relationship was good now.

"We're doing well now, but yes, we've been through a lot. Sometimes I wish that Brandon was an ordinary person. Nevertheless, I

love him no matter what."

She didn't go into detail about the challenges they had suffered.

Janet knew that she was happier than most people—at least, on the surface. She knew that even if she complained, the others

wouldn't understand where she was coming from. In fact, they might've even thought that she was showing off.

Elizabeth smiled faintly and then fell into silence.

There seemed to be a lot of unspoken things on her mind.

Draco didn't say anything at all. He was a very quiet person who usually just listened.

Janet noticed Draco's gaze, so she looked at him curiously and asked, "Is there something on your mind, Mr. Wesley?"

When Draco looked into Janet's beautiful, clear eyes, he almost saw his reflection in them. His heart started to raise.

There was no doubt that he had developed a little crush on Janet. But the woman was married.

Moreover, he knew that he didn't

stand a chance.

The only thing he could do was to try his best to hide his feelings.

"Oh, nothing. I was just listening to your conversation just now. It sounded like Elizabeth wants to get married, right, Elizabeth?"

He smiled and shifted the conversation towards Elizabeth.

Janet had no idea that Draco liked her, so she obliviously turned to Elizabeth and grinned.

"Right! Are you going to marry your boyfriend?" Truth be told, ever since they ran into Elizabeth and her unruly boyfriend at the clinic, Janet had been very curious.

In her eyes, Jorge was not a good match for Elizabeth.

"I wanted to get married, which was why I got into a relationship with Jorge..."

As Elizabeth spoke, her expression darkened.

"I forgot to ask last time. Why were you two at the clinic?" Janet asked in a low, concerned voice.

"Jorge was a drug addict before. But after he quit, he seemed to have changed into another person. He lost his job and became

violent. Everything used to be so good between us. I don't know why things have come to this," Elizabeth said sadly.

Jorge was a drug addict? Drug addicts were never reliable people.

Janet frowned and had an even worse impression of Jorge.

Scratching her head, she asked cautiously, "What are you gonna do? Is there any plan or something?" "I kind of want to break up with him, but I don't think it's the right time. I can't just give up on him when he needs me."

Elizabeth sighed heavily, nursing a glass of wine. She looked like a sad woman, distraught by love. It was the first time that Janet

had seen her so sad. It could be seen that she really cared about Jorge.

Janet tried to comfort her.

"If you're sure that he has really quit drugs, then maybe you don't have to break up with him."

Elizabeth smiled bitterly and

downed two more glasses of wine.

Just then, her phone started to ring, and the word "BF" flashed on the screen.

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