

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 507: They Were Like A Perfect Couple

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While on the plane to Italy. After studying Janet for a very long time, Draco said calmly.

“It appears that you haven’t fully recovered yet. You still look a little worn out right now.”

“I think that’s perfectly normal for someone who has just got discharged from hospital.” Peering out of the window at the prosperous scenery of the Capital of Fashion outside, Janet adjusted her seat and immediately got up. She was indeed still feeling a little spiritless. Her face looked exhausted even though she had slept for three straight hours on the plane. Janet picked up the mirror and began smoothing her hair back. She still looked as beautiful as ever in the mirror, even though she had lost a lot of weight. Her beauty was so eye-catching, it could turn heads. Putting a hand to her face, Janet thought that she had really lost a ton of weight since she started her job.

The Milan Fashion Week has yet to start. After we get off this plane, let’s go ahead and walk around the city first. What do you think about that?” Draco put away the newspaper in his hand and proceeded to put on his black scarf. As soon as they disembarked from the plane and arrived in Milan, a wave of chill came over them.

The air was wet and cold all at once. This was Janet’s first impression of Milan.

Janet had no idea where Draco was heading next. He went ahead and walked down the Vittorio Emanuele II Gallery with a Foxconn camera nung around his neck. Looking at his tall figure, Janet somehow had the feeling that this man before her must be really lonely. while standing in the resplendent gallery, Draco suddenly turned around to look at her and asked, “Hey, do you want to see an art exhibition?”

The art exhibitions in Milan just so happened to be world-famous. However, before they could enter the art gallery, the two of them were stopped by what looked to be a photographer. The photographer pointed at his camera and said in Italian, “You two really make the perfect match. Can I take some photographs of you?”

Fortunately, Janet knew some Italian. She immediately waved her hand around in embarrassment and said, "I'm sorry, but we're not together. He's my boss."

The photographer made an apologetic expression and said, "That's really such a pity. You two look like you would make the perfect couple."

Janet had thought that Draco would be angry, but he simply stood to the side with a smile on his face. He didn't seem to be unhappy about the misunderstanding at all. There was even... delight on his face?

As this ridiculous idea flashed across her mind, Janet immediately shook her head. Janet decided not to take this matter seriously. After they went to an art exhibition, they headed to the church. On their way back, Draco went out of his way to buy a bouquet of white roses for Janet.

"It's my first time giving a girl flowers."

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