

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire
Chapter 544: Jeff's Release

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In Barnes' Prison There were a few people on the open-air training grounds. The prison guards each wielded an electric baton, and the sound of their leather boots stepping on the ground was particularly heavy. The prisoners were all dressed in orange jumpsuits. They would look at the dazzling sky, but the serious glares of the prison guards would soon force them to lower their heads.

Jeff's hair had been shaved to a buzz cut. A bulky man stood behind him, constantly rubbing his bald head with a smug smile. "This guy's head is like a pickled egg!"

Hearing this, the inmates around all burst into laughter. The bulky man gave a signal, and several inmates moved to block the

sight of the prison guards, while others dragged Jeff into a cramped corner.

"Take off your pants!" A man with a tattoo of a scorpion on his face shoved Jeff to the corner and stepped on his bald head.

"You should know what's good for you." Of course this prison was full of criminals—some of which were gay. Jeff's face fell in horror. Even though he grew up in a poor family, Eva had always spoiled him. He couldn't even stand working in the laundry, let

alone being bullied like this.

"Please don't do this. Please... Just let me go..." Jeff fell to his knees and burst into tears, snot running down his nose. He had never been humiliated like this in his whole life. The prisoners turned a deaf ear to his pleas and began to take off their pants. Just then, a prison guard shouted in the distance, "Jeff Gillian? You have a visitor!"

Jeff bolted towards the visitation area as though his life depended on it. He thought that his parents had come to visit, so on his

way there, he started to think of ways to force them to get him out. However, when he saw the beautiful short-haired woman sitting on the opposite side of the glass, he was confused. He picked up the phone and asked, "Who are you? Where're my parents?"

With a smile on her face, Charis spoke into the receiver in a casual tone.

"I'm a... 'friend' of Janet's. I came here on her behalf to see how you were doing." Jeff's expression instantly hardened and he was about to hang up the phone. By now, he knew better than to mess with Janet and her husband.

"Wait, don't go so fast, you poor fool. Look at yourself. You've offended the Whites. Count yourself lucky they didn't take your life."

With contempt in her eyes, Charis continued to jeer at Jeff.

"You fucking bitch! Say one more word and I'll skin you alive!"

Jeff was so angry that his eyes turned red and he jumped up onto

the table. The prison guard next to him immediately subdued him.

"Hey! Get down from there!" Seeing this, Charis just smiled.

"Janet has already asked someone to 'take good care of you in this prison. You stupid idiot, you should really think about who you've offended. I doubt you'll make it out of here alive."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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