

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 596: Get Prepared

Charis typed in the dialog box, "I need him to lose about two and a half years' worth of memory. Is that possible?"

"Sure thing. I'll send you a link. You pay and leave me the address. I'll deliver the drug to you in three days."

Before long, the dealer sent her a link that allowed her to make an online payment.

The cost of the drug was considerably high.

Charis sneered at the blood-sucking dealer in her mind for charging her five million.

In truth, five million was just a drop in the ocean for Charis.

The cost was not a matter of concern for her, she only cared about whether it would work or not. She had no choice but to take the risk, no matter what the cost.

Just as long as she could make Janet suffer, she didn't care about the money. It would all be worth it as long as she could be with Brandon in the end.

"Are you sure the drug will work? I am not someone to be trifled with. If you dare to trick me, you will definitely regret it."

Charis wasn't going to accept any cheating.

The seller reassured her, "The people who deal with me are not ordinary people. If I were a liar, I wouldn't have been in this business for more than twenty years."

Charis paused to think for a while before she agreed.

After all, this was the same drug dealer Elissa had dealt with twenty years ago.

The fact that he was still in business convinced her that he must have been a man of his word.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have lasted this long in this business.

Those who lurked in the dark web were not ordinary people after all.

When Charis paid and filled in the address, out of caution, she gave the address of an empty villa near her home.

The owner of the villa had emigrated to Canada, and Charis also left a note stating that the package should be placed at the gate of the villa.

Two days later, when she was jogging past that villa, she saw a parcel in front of the gate. She cautiously picked up the package and brought it home when no one was around.

As soon as Charis got back home, she opened the tightly wrapped package.

Finally, she had the drug and an application guidance booklet.

The drug was to be taken orally.

Although she had received the drug in hand, the hard part would be getting Brandon to take it.

Moreover, she would have to carry out this operation without arousing any suspicion.

After all, Brandon was a male in his prime. He wouldn't just lose his memory out of the blue.

An orchestrated accident would have to do the job.

Charis patted herself on the head and sat back on the chair, trying to calm herself down. She had to think it over in great detail.

Brandon losing his memory would only be the start as her path to success entailed far more troublesome things.

The whole world knew about Brandon and Janet's marriage.

Even if he were to lose his memory, Charis couldn't go back to the past and change that. How could she take Janet's place and be with him?

After all, she couldn't make everyone lose their memories, so she had to come up with a solution really quick.

Charis carefully read the manual that came inside the package.

The drug had a shelf life of six months, which meant that she still had time to plan for it. She breathed a sigh of relief slowly.

This time, she had to be prepared for anything in case something unexpected were to happen again.