

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 640 Brandon Woke Up

When Brandon peeled his eyes open, he saw a plain, white ceiling.

Then he saw that he was hooked onto an IV.

The clear liquid in the infusion bottle slowly but steadily made its way into his body.

He wanted to sit up, but found that he didn't have the strength.

What's more, he felt particularly dizzy and tired, as if something was taken away from his body.

Lying weakly in the bed, Brandon tried to recall what had happened and why he was in the hospital.

But try as he might, he only felt a splitting headache.

The pain was so extreme that it hurt to even think.

"Is anyone there?" Brandon shouted at the door warily.

No one answered him.

He reached for the phone on the bedside table to call someone so as to find out what had happened to him, only to realize that the device in his hand was completely alien to him.

How strange! What surprised Brandon even more was the date on the phone.

How ridiculous! How could he have been asleep for two years?

His first reaction was that the date on his phone was wrong Maybe Garrett was just trying to prank him.

Elijah asked impatiently.

“You are loaded as fuck! It’s all diamonds... The ring is worth millions of bucks.

You have been shitting around with the act of being a broke ass, but you got the dollars and you are not afraid to spend them on Peach!” “It’s you... from last night’s call...”

The frown on Elijah’s face deepened, realizing that Jacob was switching in between contacts, and then he heard his voice laugh hysterically through the phone before saying, “Why though... Why hide the fact that you are loaded with cash... What’s your sick game here, boy? Huh?!”

“You have five more minutes to send me the next picture of my wife,”

Elijah said calmly.

“Right... Right.

Did they think he would be deceived so easily?

The TV in the ward was still on.

Brandon glanced at it and found that the date was also two years later! His expression darkened.

What the hell was going on?

Had he lost his memory?

How could his mind be in the wrong time?

Just then, a woman's voice came from the door.

Charis then came in with a tray of food.

“You're awake! The doctor said that you might wake up at noon.

**It seems that | made the right decision, bringing you some breakfast,”
Charis joked casually.**

"Cut to the chase.

What the hell happened?

Is the clock showing the right time?" Brandon demanded anxiously.

Charis giggled lightheartedly.

“What on earth do you mean?

**Did you lose your memory just because of a high fever?" When she saw
the serious look on Brandon's face, she feigned a stunned expression
for a few seconds and suddenly frowned.**

She rushed to his side and asked, "Brandon?

Are you serious?

Did you really lose your memory?" Brandon's face turned cold.

"What happened?

**How could a fever erase my memories?" Charis sat on the edge of the
bed and looked at him seriously.**

“Hold on.

I'll ask a doctor to come and check on you.

Garrett has been in Barnes lately.

You had a fever and just passed out, and | was so worried about you."

“Why is Garrett in Barnes?

For a woman?" Brandon spat angrily.

Charis smiled and sighed.

“You're suddenly as strict as you were two years ago.

Garrett moved to Barnes for work.

The Larson Group has developed rapidly in the past two years and we have even opened up overseas markets.

These days, you've been focusing on the development in Barnes.”

“What else happened?” Brandon soon recovered from the initial shock and quickly accepted the fact that he had lost two years of his memory.

Now, his priority was to understand what was going on in the present.

Charis explained everything that had happened in the past two years to Brandon in brief words.

She even admitted that he had been married.

“Married?

Interesting.” Brandon's tone took on a hint of mockery.

“Was it a marriage arranged by my family?” “Well, something like that.”

Charis smiled and added, “But your wife got into an accident.

Her car fell into the sea and she disappeared.

You passed out during the search and rescue.

I was the one who took you to the hospital.

That was when we found out you had a high fever.

“Then why is she not answering her phone... This is not like my daughter.”

Martha said quietly, and MadainJewel frowned before looking away, trying hard to put a positive spin on the situation and thinking of something else to say.

“Exactly! That’s what I’m trying to figure out!”

Dean said, exasperated and frustrated, “I know she’s a woman with her own life to live, but doing a vanishing trick on us is not like her!” A nervous laugh escaped Madam Jewel’s throat at Dean’s outburst, and when she looked into his eyes, she realized her son was frowning at her, and she mumbled, “Let’s not act like Melina has not done some weird stuff that had not shocked all of us... like marrying that... that thing... that has your brother in jail.”

“Mother,”

Dean whispered, feeling a sense of guilt and shame rise within him.

“She will turn up... Soon.

Let’s just wait.”