

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 642: Back To Two Years Ago

After Brandon finished getting up to speed with matters regarding the Larson Group, Charis took him back to the hospital.

Before they arrived at the door of his ward, Brandon insisted on going to the doctor's office first.

"Don't be in such a rush. Go to the ward and then I'll call a doctor for you," Charis said, clearly flustered "No, thanks. I can do it myself."

Brandon walked straight to the doctor's office with a cold expression.

Charis had a bad feeling about this and hurried to follow him.

In the doctor's office, Brandon went straight to the point and asked his doctor to discharge him from the hospital. He thought that there was no need for him to stay in the hospital anymore since he was fine.

The old doctor adjusted his glasses before he looked at Charis, who was standing behind Brandon, and said.

"Mr. Larson, it's not that I'm not allowing you to leave the hospital. It's just that you've lost your memory from that high fever, which is very strange. I think it's for the better that you stay here for a few more days, so that we can keep you under observation."

Putting her hand on Brandon's shoulder, Charis added worriedly, "The doctor's right, Brandon. Just stay in the hospital for a few more days. I can take anything work-related documents to the hospital for you. It's not far from the office anyway. Besides, you can always go back to the office during the day if you'd like."

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Charis had already bribed the doctor.

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The longer she could keep Brandon here, the more advantageous it would be for her.

Brandon was a little hesitant. He then pursed his lips and looked at Charis coldly.

"It sounds like you don't want me to go back to the company. Why is that?"

For some inexplicable reason, he felt that something was off about her.

Charis put on a hurt expression and said seriously, "Brandon, I don't want you to go back –because I'm worried about your health. I'm also concerned about your image. You can't expose your memory loss to the public. The more you stay in the office, the bigger the possibility that someone will find out about it. Have you ever thought about how dangerous it would be if your enemies found out about it? Although the Larson Group is very prosperous now, its competitors will leap at any opportunity to bring it down."

Staring at her for a while, Brandon's cold expression relaxed somewhat.

"You're right. What more can I say?"

Then he stood up and left the doctor's office.

Charis ran after him anxiously.

Brandon was acting too willful. He didn't listen to her at all which made her feel a little helpless and anxious.

But on second thought, wasn't this exactly how he had acted two years ago? He devoted himself to his work and career without any human-like feelings, just like a robot... Everything seemed to have returned to the way they were two years ago, including their relationship. Garrett had been in Barnes and only learned about Brandon's accident recently.

He tried to call Brandon, but he couldn't get through, which was confusing.

Finally, he learned from one of Brandon's subordinates that he had suddenly fainted during the search and rescue operation and had been rushed to the hospital by Charis.

Garrett smiled in relief when he heard the news. He had no idea that Brandon and Charis had fallen out with each other, nor did he know the horrible things she had done.

He thought that although the two had some disagreements, their age-old friendship wouldn't fade away. Charis followed Brandon back to the ward. She handed the file to him and said, "This contains all the project documents over the past two years. You can study them if you like."

"Thank you."

Brandon took the file and was about to open it when he suddenly raised his head and asked, "Why hasn't Garrett come back from Barnes yet? I need to talk to him."

Ever since the establishment of the Larson Group, Garrett had been in charge of domestic businesses whereas Charis headed the overseas businesses.

Naturally, Brandon needed Garrett to reorient him with the company's local projects.

After a short pause, Charis put on a smile and said, "If you need him, I can call him now."

Truth be told, Garrett was her biggest concern right now.

If he spent too much time with Brandon, he would definitely find out that Brandon had lost his memory.

Brandon nodded and proceeded to study the documents in his hands.

However, from the corner of his eye, he noticed that Charis was still staring at him.

"What's wrong? Is there anything else?"

Brandon paused and looked up at her irritably.

"Although you've lost your memory, there's still something else I have to tell you. A year ago, there was a business deal that went down between the Lester family and the Harding family. In a word, Garrett helped the Lester family. When you found out about it, you were furious and had a huge fight with him. After that, your relationship was severed somewhat. What I'm saying is you'd better be careful with him."

Charis didn't say anything more. She just needed Brandon to be on guard against Garrett.

The Lester family was his worst enemy.

Hearing this, Brandon's expression darkened. He took what Charis had said seriously.

Both Charis and Garrett were his allies as well as friends when he founded the Larson Group. He had trusted them.

But two years had passed and people could've changed.

All in all, he decided to take what she said with a grain of salt.

Instead of exposing how he really felt about this, he said in a low voice, "Call him. We haven't seen each other in a long time."

Toting several bags of tonics and healthy food, Garrett arrived at the hospital in high spirits.

As soon as he entered the room, he found Brandon lying in the bed with several documents strewn about him.

"I heard that you just caught a cold in the rain?" Garrett frowned.

"But you've been staying in the hospital for so long. What's wrong? Is it not just a cold?"

Brandon put away the document in his hand and said, "Thank you for your concern. I'm fine. I just have a low fever, but the doctor said I should stay here for a few more days."

He didn't change his attitude towards Garrett, but because of what Charis had said, he remained vigilant and didn't tell Garrett that he had lost his memory.