

the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 664



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in love again After the call ended, Janet had to press his face against the pillow so as not to laugh too

much He realized that Brandon had developed a knack for blowing hot air when I had to say something embarrassing.

A while later, Johanna saw her daughter lower her stairs with a big smile, and then looked at the suitcase in hand.

“You have packed since the first day.

Are you finally leaving now?" "Things are going better than initially I thought" Janet replied.

"I still don't know what happened to Brandon, but things seem to be getting better".

"He made the right decisions." Johanna said kindly as he stretched out his hand and she pinched Janet's cheek.

"Being done late and I am afraid it will not be safe for you to take a taxi alone.

How about I ask the driver of the family to take you there? Janet didn't even try to refuse.

"It's okay".

Johanna waved her daughter goodbye and reminded her to care for.

Just before she got into the car, Janet turned towards his mother and said in a somber tone:

"Mom, can

you do me a favor?” ***** Just like that, Janet returned to Brandon’s villa at Barns. Since she now lived with him, he naturally spent more time at home.

Seldom I went to work on weekends and only I was staying with Janet.

She couldn’t help but remember the time when they had just got married.

The only difference was that Brandon now seemed more introverted and reserved than it had been in the past.

Janet studied the man sitting across from her in the balcony, reading.

He went into a trance, feeling like if she had been transported to two years ago.

Brandon never went back to Seacisco, not even to a quick visit.

Needless to say, Charis I was at the limit. She hadn’t seen him in over one week.

I've always been close to Brandon until recently, so he could keep an eye on it. Now that he was in the same city as Janet, she was panicking fast. The second weekend, Charis flew to Barnes under the guise of inspecting the progress of the ongoing project of your company.

Deliberately she brought some documents with her and took them to the Brandon's villa. He was visibly surprised when he opened the gate.

"What are you doing here?" Charis already had an answer prepared for this one. same question.

She showed him the stack of papers.

"I am here to bring you these files.

The we need for the meeting on Monday.

It is urgent, so you better take care of them immediate".

"It's okay" Brandon said nonchalantly.

while taking the folders from her.

“You may come back now.” Charis gave a small smile and asked: “Aren’t you going to invite me in?” her

heart ached for his dismissive attitude, but he did his best for not showing it.

It wouldn’t be polite to turn her down at this point.

which Brandon sighed and said, “Come in, please.” Charis walked in without a second’s hesitation.

After After all, his real purpose for coming was to see how things were going between Brandon and Janet.

As soon as he entered, he saw Janet lying on the sofa in pajamas, chewing on an apple while I was watching television.

He looked again at the sound of the door and asked, “Do we have company? Are we expecting someone

today? Janet was on her way to Brandon, but his eyes fastened on Charis.

With A bright smile, Janet inclined her head to a side and asked, “What brings you here, miss Turners?

Don’t you take a break even the weekends?”.

“I came to transmit some documents to you. important to Brandon” the other woman answered calmly.

“I thought it would be nice to make a visit while I was here.” “Oh.” Janet raised her eyebrows and gave him another slight smile.

Then she went back to eating her apple and continued watching television.

I had no interest in talking to Charis more than necessary.

Brandon walked towards the stairs.

I went to his study to take over the job he just left on her lap.

He passed the sofa on his way and noticed Janet. He leaned closer and closer to the TV. Hit gently a finger against your head.

“Don’t you get so close to the television. you’re going to hurt them eyes.” Janet rubbed the spot on the top of her head and looked at him.

fixedly.

“Yes, yes, I know!” he grumbled.

It was an innocent and ordinary exchange, but Charis found it incredibly alarming.

“I know these two had gotten along so well in such a short time weather? Their relationship had been

terrible a weather.

How did things change so fast? Although Brandon and Janet were not as close and sweet as before, they still looked like a couple real now.

Charis knew she would be finished if I still couldn’t separate them.

Brandon was obviously in love with Janet.
again.

If this continued, all efforts of Charis would be
in vain.

She was lost.

After Brandon disappeared stairs upstairs, he
muttered an excuse and fled the villa.

Charis was in a thunderous mood in her way
back.

I couldn't think of any another way to get
Brandon away from Janet.

Clearly inciting any form of discord between
them was not a permanent solution.

As long as Janet was alive, Charis would never
have the opportunity to be with Brandon.

His only option now was to kill the woman.

Charis needed to get rid of Janet once and for
all. for all.

Charis gritted her teeth at the thought, her
dilated nostrils.

I knew it was running out of time.

I needed to act while I still had the Brandon's confidence.

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