

the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 666



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Haunted house fire When the day came, Brandon and Janet went to the largest amusement park in Barnes and directed to the famous attraction of the house haunted Most of the people were dressed as monsters and witches, and merrily roamed through the streets, reveling in the festivities. Before leaving the villa, Janet had prepared some bags of sweets for the children they could be asking for candy. Indeed, it they met the children in the park amusements.

He happily handed them the bags of treats and praised their costumes.

When she straightened up, she saw Charis looking at her with slight disdain “Miss Turner, didn’t you say

would you organize a party for your employees here? Where are they? How come we’re all alone here we three?” Janet was on high alert.

Except for Brandon and Charis, no one else in the Larson Group had joined them.

Charis had lied, of course.

I didn’t mean to involve your staff first, as They could hinder your plans.

He laughed awkwardly and looked away.

“Okay, They’ll be here a little later.

I haven’t been to this place before.

As your boss, I thought it would be better for me to check security policies of the establishment in advance.

Some of them are very shy, you see.
I wanted to talk to the haunted house
management and see if they could mitigate
the horrors they offered.

could scare my equipment and cause an
accident.” She clapped her hands and he
smiled at them.

“And right now, I’ll go find the manager.
You and Brandon don’t have to wait for me.
Go ahead, have fun.”

Janet didn’t need to be told twice.

I know He turned to Brandon and said, “Let’s
hurry up.

indoors.

There will be too many people if we We
entertain much more”.

Brandon looked around curiously.
astonishment.

I’ve never been to a place before So.

Hearing what she said, she nodded at Janet
and took her hand.

They entered the haunted house together.

Charis watched them enter.

Once they were completely out of the sight, she discarded her mask of politeness, and her

face twisted

with utter hatred.

Long before arrived at the park, Charis had already made the necessary arrangements.

She had sent someone to the haunted house to hide and wait for the perfect moment.

Their task was to separate Brandon and Janet.

After leave the woman alone, then lock her in one of the rooms and set fire to the

attraction, trapping her

inside.

Considering the current sentiments of

Brandon towards his wife, Charis was

convinced that I would never

run into the fire to save Janet.

Even if I did, Charis's henchman I would be

there to stop him.

The night grew darker, and soon the moon appeared in the sky.

less than ten minutes later, Charis received a message from the thug at salary.

“Miss Turner, I have successfully isolated the woman.

What should we do next?” Charis responded immediately.

“Light the fire, right now”.

As soon as she sent the message, a thick black smoke rose from the direction of the house haunted A few

seconds later, all the attraction it was on fire.

The park that once was fun and pleasurable now he was full of the smell acrid from smoke and burned wood.

The screams of panic replaced the laughter that they had been ringing a few moments ago when people fled the scene.

The manager in charge of the haunted house acted quickly. called the fire department and to the police, and then proceeded to evacuate the staff and the customers who were still inside.

The poor people covered their faces as they went out running from the haunted house. One of them, one woman, saw Charis standing by the entrance, apparently stunned.

“Don’t just stand there!” the woman yelled. “Runs! The fire will be everywhere in any moment!” Charis grabbed the frantic woman and asked: “What happened? What’s going on in there?” “Do not touch me!” The woman was furious. “My friend is inside!” Charis snapped with impatience.

“Tell me what’s going on inside.” To her credit, the woman seemed a bit embarrassed after hearing this: “I

really I do not know”.

I was running for my life, so... Why should I care about someone else? But as I was leaving, I heard that a

woman who was trapped in a room and the man who came with her he had hurried to look for her.”

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