

the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 668

Chapter 668 Exhaust Janet banged desperately on the door.

“Charis! Opens!” She tried the doorknob, but it didn’t even turn.

She was truly trapped.

Through the little glass window in the gate.

I could see Charis smiling maliciously from the other side... “You deserve this”.

Behind Charis was a sea of fire.

even the roof was on fire and seemed to be would collapse at any moment.

but the woman seemed unaware of all this while He continued to laugh with joy, his eyes sparkled with

absolute hate.

Janet had never seen such a show.

scary.

“You are the one behind all this, It is not like this?” Janet demanded.

“Do you realize that Have you committed a crime? “And that? What do you have to worry about when no one else will know? Charis scoffed.

He was beside himself with joy.

The idea that Janet would be reduced to ashes in this place was enough for me to want to throw a great banquet.

Janet kept banging on the door.

He opened his mouth only to cough violently. had inhaled too much smoke Charis stopped laughing long enough to witness the suffering of his rival.

“Finally I’ll get rid of you this time...” Since it had come to this, Janet knew that Charis I would never let her go.

After all, it was his chance to kill Janet once and for all.

Janet clutched her throat.

It felt rough and dry, but couldn’t stop coughing.

“Charis” , said with a voice “Once I get out of here, I will definitely make you pay!” Charis swayed from side to side, waiting anxiously for Janet to die. Could not remember the last time you had been so animated.

“Oh, I’m afraid that day will never come.” It was getting hotter and hotter around him. charis not he wanted to spend more time with Janet.

He was putting critical fire, and I still had to find Brandon.

He looked at Janet one last time and said,
“Don’t worry.

worry.

I’ll make sure to take good care of Brandon”.

He turned on his heel and was about leaving
when he heard a loud crash in the room.

Charis’s heart skipped a beat.

I know hurried back to the door and peeked
out to see What was happening.

the window rails they were being ripped from
the outside.

I could see the rope tied around the bars, and
was tied to a helicopter that was flying over
they.

Janet was about to be rescued! Charis
couldn’t believe her eyes.

It was his turn hit the door.

“Who? Who came for you? At this point
already he didn’t care about his own safety.

His stomach She was filled with fear as she
looked helplessly at Janet escape.

It hadn't even been that long time since the fire started.

how could the woman to have got a helicopter so early? At last the rails were completely removed, and a ray of light streamed into the tiny room.

Shortly after, a lifeguard with complete uniform was lowered from the helicopter.

I know climbed onto the windowsill and helped Janet to get out of the small space.

Just before she left, Janet turned and walked to Charis calmly through the glass window.

“You have tried to kill me so many times before.

Of You really thought I'd stay on my feet and would I wait for you to hurt me again?”