

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 685

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Hallucinations Charis continued to delay the discharge date of the hospital.

I just couldn't accept the fact that she was now disfigured and crying in her pillow all day for days and days.

She was once a calm and confident woman herself, but now her ego was stagnant and she gradually became depressed and melancholic.

Sometimes it just takes a crucial moment to destroy a person's pride and joy.

When Charis saw her reflection in the mirror, everyone pride and confidence that he had accumulated in the last twenty years it was destroyed. The day Charis returned to work at the Group Larson, Catherine was very anxious. She personally accompanied his daughter to the door of the Larson Group building, as he accompanied her to school on its first day..

“Don’t force yourself, dear.

You don’t have to work on this moment. I’ve been talking to you father, and we want to go on a trip with you, you can take some time off and relax

for a while...” “I’m fine, mom, sooner or later I have to face reality, right? charis stood up in front of the door of Larson Group, shaking slightly.

It took all the courage he could muster to go back to the office.

He put on a mask to cover half of his face.

When she was sure she was completely covered took a deep breath and began to walk towards the building with difficulty, it was November now, but the weather wasn't too cold, Charis covered herself from head to toe, exposing just his eyes and nostrils.

Naturally, his gaze caught the eye a lot of attention.

When the employees of the Larson Group walked past her, they couldn't help looking at her strange way.

These curious glances made than Charis, who had recently become very sensitive, felt very uncomfortable.

He felt as if those people could see his skin with scars under the fabric.

hugging with strength, Charis lowered her head and walked quickly to his office.

When Brandon learned that Charis had returned, he went to see her during lunch.

*Thank you for coming back to work so soon.

But have just been discharged from the hospital.

You should stay home and rest more.”

Brandon knows somewhat surprised when he heard that Charis I would be back so soon.

His words also surprised her.

“Thank you, as long as you don’t blame me for delaying the work of the company, I’m fine.” Charis

lowered her head and adjusted his mask unconsciously to cover more of his face.

Seeing her awkward little gestures, Brandon asked, “Doesn’t it feel suffocating to wear a mask and a scarf

in here? No one more here.

Don’t worry.” His attitude towards Charis was as cold as before.

Nope it had changed even though it was disfigured.

Charis smiled bitterly.

couldn't tell how it felt.

I knew clearly that it was because Brandon only saw her as a business partner, nothing more.

His ability to work had not changed, she was no different than she was before, Brandon's eyes.

Charis's heart tore bitterly.

I know He turned around and shook his head.

"It does not matter if others see my appearance now, it will cause a stir.

I don't want to disturb the others employees" Upon hearing this, Brandon did not say nothing more.

***** Chans tried to work the same way as would have done before.

That way at least she could keep her relationship with Brandon.

But soon realized that his ability to work was not as good as before. had been crestfallen for about a month. There was a lot of work that piled up on his absence.

To tell the truth, this was not the problem for her.

The real problem now, was his inner demons.

Charis used to be a calm and rational woman, but now that his confidence was destroyed along with with her beautiful face, she couldn't keep the Calm down.

The top executives of the Larson Group used to four or five meetings each week. Every time attending a meeting felt that the people all around them stared at her. Everytime that whispered to each other felt as if they were laughing at her.

One day in a routine meeting Charis could not control himself more and exploded on the spot.

She lost the stirrups on the run, saw they were talking outside the meeting room.

He even flipped one table and yelled at them.

Later, he learned that top executives they were discussing the business plan that she suggested at the time.

No one ever laughed at she.

I was just imagining things.

After that day, the same thing happened with more frequency.

Charis had become a completely different person.

He felt that he he looked so awful now, for what he gave embarrassed to attend

meetings with other

partners and she turned down invitations to banquets and parties once and again.

Given his disfigurement, how could he use a dress and socialize gracefully? Little by little, the Invitations stopped coming.

So charis began to think that those people deliberately stopped inviting her because they found their ugliness repugnant.

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