

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 688

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Chapter 688: Her Plan Succeeded

Despite her calm and relaxed facade, Janet had been discreetly on high alert since she got there.

So when Charis tried to splash her with boiling water, she was able to dodge it in time. The hot water splashed onto the floor, and a few drops managed to splash onto Janet's skin, leaving red marks...

Perfect! Now was his chance to get rid of Charis once and for all! "Help! Someone, call security! Charis is crazy!" Janet yelled at the top of her lungs and fled in horror from Charis's office.

Charis liked to keep a close eye on employees, so her office was located on the floor where most of the ordinary employees worked. As soon as Janet left Charis's office, she caused a stir. His words were like a fuse, igniting all the rancor of the employees against Charis. All the employees came up to Janet and anxiously asked, "Mrs. Larson, what happened? He is okay?". When Janet spoke, her lips trembled with fear mixed with adrenaline. She pointed in the direction of Charis's office and said shakily, "Charis suddenly poured hot water on me and said she felt disgusted when she saw my face." "Oh my God! It's getting more and more ridiculous!" the employees said horrified. Everyone started

complaining about Charis, airing their complaints. “Miss Turner must have gone mad from the fire! She hasn’t been the same since she came back!” “She has messed up a lot at work and caused countless losses to the company! Not to mention the fact that he’s hit a lot of people here! And now, I’m even trying to hurt Mrs. Larson! i She is definitely doomed now!”

“I can’t take it anymore”

“Your face is so scary! I can’t keep working at the Larson Group like this with her around!”

“It’s okay! Calm down, everyone.”

Seeing that everyone was getting more and more restless, Janet spoke up LOUDLY.

“We need to focus on the matter at hand. I’m sure Mr. Larson will do him justice!”

After speaking, Janet sent someone to call the security guards while she called Brandon.

Charis's office floor was still wet. Curled up like a ball on the couch, Charis covered her face and wept bitterly. He was wearing a mask and a scarf, so no one could tell if he was really crying or not.

They could only hear muffled sounds coming from her, which was a bit scary. As he surveyed the scene in front of him, Brandon's expression darkened.

"Explain to me, Charis."

Charis stopped crying immediately. "It was Janet. He kept insulting me! That's why I lost my mind and poured hot water on him!". Panic gripped Charis and she couldn't think straight.

She had never been so reckless in her life, and what she had just done scared even herself. At that moment, she only felt pure rage and raw. He wanted to disfigure Janet's face so that she, too, would know what it would be like to be an ugly monster. The consequences of doing so never occurred to him.

Brandon looked at Janet, who was standing in the doorway to Charis's office, and said nothing.

Janet looked at him with an innocent look and asked, "Do you think I would do something like that?"

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