

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 689

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Chapter 689 Kicked Out A Second Time

“You know what you did! You provoked me on purpose to make a fool of myself!” Charis yelled, pointing a trembling finger at Janet.

As things had come to this, she felt desperate. However, Janet said nothing. The angrier Charis became, the calmer her opponent became.

“Why would Janet want to do that? You have no enmity with her.” Brandon pointed to the water stains on the carpet and coldly added, “Unless you can give me a reasonable explanation for this.”

Charis was speechless. Brandon had lost two years of his memory, which meant that he had completely forgotten about the feud between her and Janet.

“Because you say nothing?” Brandon frowned sadly. Charis met his eyes and clearly saw his disappointment unmasked.

“You already know the answer, don’t you?” A single tear rolled out of the corner of her eye and onto the mask. Brandon didn’t know why he kept crying so sadly. I rarely cried before. How is it that she chose to believe in Janet instead of Charis, her friend and trusted confidante?

Because he had gotten to know Janet over the last few weeks. After spending time with her, he

understood what kind of woman Janet was. She was kind, caring and considerate. She wouldn't hurt anyone for no reason.

Charis, on the other hand, had been extremely sensitive and irritable recently. She was always paranoid, feeling that someone was talking behind her back and laughing at her, it was not the first time she had lost her temper with someone in the company. Many employees had approached him recently, complaining about his horrendous behavior. And every time an employee filed a complaint, Brandon didn't do anything about it because he felt sorry for Charis.

This time, however, he crossed the line. I had to do something now. The Brandon of two years ago would have dealt with things in an even cooler manner.

He looked at Charis, his eyes devoid of warmth, and said, “You’ve gone too far this time. Even if Janet had laughed at you, you shouldn’t have tried to hurt her like that. Do you know how badly she would have been hurt if the hot water had splashed on her?”

Charis snorted indignantly. Once again, he chose Janet’s side. “Your state of mind is incredibly fragile right now. If you continue to work here, I would be putting my other employees at risk. You should seek therapy first and go back to work after receiving treatment.” Brandon’s words were cruel. “Otherwise, I’ll have to resort to firing you.”

Charis felt as if her soul had been sucked from her body. Her feet seemed to have been nailed to the

ground, rendering her unable to move. She turned her head with difficulty and looked at Brandon, too hurt to say a word.

He had kicked her out of the Larson Group for Janet once before, but she never expected to get kicked out again. And this time, he did it in front of so many people. Charis felt like she was going crazy. Her eyes swept the crowd, and all the employees were looking at her with disgust.

Finally, her gaze landed on Brandon. His face was cold, and he looked at her indifferently, as if he were looking at a complete stranger.

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