

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 681



Chapter 681 Visiting Charis

Luke's calm facade crumbled gradually. With eyes full of hate, he hissed: "I have investigated and it turned out that someone had set the fire on purpose. As soon as I find out who's behind this, I'll make regret the day you were born!"

Charis's heart jumped into her throat. Nope she could let no one find out it was her who planned this arson, including his own father! Charis suddenly raised her voice and he looked at Luke pitifully.

"Dad, what's the point? You can't go back time and fix this..."

Luke didn't know how to respond.

Seeing her daughter with so much pain, he decided not to say anything else.

Between everyone the people who had entered the house haunted that night, Charis was the most unlucky.

Most of them were able to get out safe and sound, while she suffered third-party burns degree and as a result was disfigured.

During the recovery process, Charis was confined to Barnes hospital for a long time weather.

Many reporters came to interview her, but they barely mentioned a few questions, before Luke impatiently shooed them away.

In his second week in the hospital, Brandon and Janet went to visit her.

When Charis saw them Walking into the room, her heart skipped a beat.

A deep feeling of inferiority overwhelmed her, suffocation. She felt lucky to still be wrapped from head to toe in gauze.

To the least Brandon wouldn't see his disgusting wounds... "I heard from Mrs. Turner that you were seriously injured. I asked Garrett to get it done charge of your responsibilities for the time being. Don't worry".

Brandon comforted her. form formulaic.

As he spoke, he placed the bouquet on the table and He looked at Charis, who wasn't even looking at him.

seeing this, he couldn't help but frown.

The eyes of Charis were glued to Janet, who was standing behind Brandon.

It was a warm sunny day, but Charis was shaking.

His eyes were bloodshot with hate.

He wished he could pounce on Janet and strangle her on the spot, but she had no choice to swallow his anger for now.

Janet clearly saw the ferocity in his eyes.

The woman tightly wrapped in gauze probably hated her to the core, but Why?

Charis was the one

behind the fire in the haunted house.

Why did he blame Janet for the failure of your plan? "At least you made it out alive."

Janet raised a little her head, her eyes darting over the Charis's bandaged body.

Most of Charis's body was wrapped in gauze, which meant that was probably disfigured by the Burns.

There was no trace of pity in the Janet's face. On the contrary, she was delighted.

Charis had hurt Janet so many times before, and now she was finally punished by her own Actions.He

deserved the karma.

Charis scoffed, looking away from Janet.

I was afraid that if I took one more look at the bitch, he would really pounce on Janet.

"Why were you there anyway? So that I remember, you didn't even get into the haunted house with us."

Brandon looked at Charis calmly, though there was a hint of intrigue in his eyes.

Charis looked away and said nothing.

Really She didn't want Brandon to see her in that state, but thinking about it, it might be a good idea, a

chance to make him feel sorry for her.

So she put on a bitter smile and looked at him with sweetie.

"After the haunted house caught fire, I heard you rushed in. I was worried about you, so I ran to find you."

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