

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 724: You Will Pay For It

???

Why did she get a message all of a sudden? Janet was in a state of confusion. It dawned on her then that she was using Charis's account. It was plausible that the dealer wasn't aware of Charis's death.

She hurriedly typed back, "You sold me some drugs last time."

Since the dealer didn't know who Charis was, Janet thought she could pretend to be her. Perhaps, she would find out something useful. The response came quickly.

"You want more?"

"Yes, I do want more. The drug that makes people lose their memory. Sell that to me again."

Janet wanted to have Frank examine the substance of the drug, and that's why she wanted to buy it.

They would be able to restore Brandon's memory if they could figure it out what he had taken.

Unfortunately, a while passed and there was no response from the dealer.

Janet waited for a long time. Just as she was about to lose hope, a message came up in the chat box.

"You're not scared of being haunted by her ghost?"

Janet was shocked.

The dealer was aware Charis was dead! Transactions on the dark web were expected to be confidential, the buyer and seller were not to know each other's identity.

Who was this mysterious dealer exactly? How did this person know Charis Turner was the buyer? Was he... Was he nearby watching everything? Her mind was jumbled up and filled with questions. However, she had no time to think.

Right in front of her, she had the hope of restoring Brandon's lost memory. She would never let go of this opportunity, even if she had to make a deal with the devil.

Janet calmly responded, "You don't need to know who I am. How much is the drug? Name the price. I can pay for it."

The mysterious seller responded quickly again, "You are so bold, missy. Are you aware of who you're dealing with?"

A frown formed on Janet's face.

The seller was not so simple, she could tell.

While she was deliberating on how to respond, the mysterious dealer went offline all of a sudden.

Janet hurriedly typed, "I'm ready to pay no matter the cost!"

However, there was no more response from the seller. She clicked on the seller's account page, and there was a blank, showing the account had been cancelled.

The mysterious frugal dealer was her only clue right now! To get this clue from Allie, she had spent five hundred thousand.

If she lost this clue, she truly had no idea what to do... Just as Janet was about to be completely distraught, her computer died, and the screen turned black out of nowhere.

"What's going on? What's wrong with this laptop?"

Janet picked up her laptop and looked it over, feeling strange.

All of a sudden, a blood-red window popped up on the computer's dark screen.

Slowly, big bloody words appeared in the window. Each stroke seemed to be blood smeared as if they would flow out the computer screen the next moment.

"Janet! You'll pay for what you've done!"

After that, the computer's speakers burst out with a peal of shrill laughter. It sounded like... Charis! It was as if her

ghost had truly returned to haunt her! @ In shock from the scarlet words and odd laughter, Janet flipped over the laptop and hid

behind the curtain, covering her ears. She felt a chill down her spine and her hair stood on end when she thought about the scene before Charis died.

Right that second, she heard the door of the study open from outside, and hurried footsteps came in.

By the time Janet opened her eyes, she saw Brandon standing in front of her. The rain had wet his hair, and his coat was still in his hand.

He had obviously hurried over immediately he arrived home.

"Is something wrong?"

He pulled Janet out from behind the curtains and held her in his arms.

"Janet?"

Janet remained in a state of shock, and her mind was totally blank. Her heart slowly calmed down as she breathed in Brandon's familiar scent.

"Janet, what's going on?"

With eyes fixed on her, Brandon asked again. Janet shook her head and then buried her face in his chest as she held him tightly.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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