

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 720: She Is Not Stupid At All

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Janet could tell that she was getting closer to the truth. She would soon discover what really happened. She would definitely be able to restore Brandon's memories with the information she found on Charis's laptop. Unfortunately, she didn't have two million to pay Allie at the moment. Janet gritted her teeth.

"Fine. But I have to step out to make a phone call and see if anyone will lend me money. I don't have two million in my account

right now. Allie spoke with disdain, "Wow, the White family's daughter still needs to make a phone call to borrow money"

"I have no other option. Coming from a rich family doesn't automatically mean money falls from the sky for me."

Janet sighed helplessly, then picked up her phone and left the room.

Four to five minutes passed, and she came back in.

"Check it. I've asked my family to transfer the money to your bank account now."

Janet closed the door of the room and then sat back in the seat opposite Allie.

Allie looked at her phone. She'd really gotten the money. Her excitement lasted for only a few seconds, however. She took a closer look and discovered the money was only 500 thousand.

"What's this supposed to mean, Janet?"

Allie was so full of rage.

"You don't want the documents on the computer anymore? I said you should give me two million!"

Janet sipped her tea and responded calmly, "Relax.

The is just deposit. I'll hand over the remaining 1.5 million after I'm done

making the copies. What if I send you the money all at once, and you just escape with the laptop?"

Allie realized Janet was not stupid. From what Charis told her, she thought that Janet was very easy to

manipulate and a brainless idiot.

Meeting Janet in person squashed those beliefs.

"Well, go on."

Hesitantly, Allie switched on the laptop once more.

She brought out the flash drive she had prepared and inserted it into the

laptop.

Raising her brows, she smiled smugly.

"There's no extra charge for the flash drive. It's a free gift."

Smiling, Janet didn't say anything. She began to copy the documents.

Vivian stood outside in the shade of a tree and was spying on everything in the room through the window.

Janet was still dumb, just like Charis said.

A confident smile formed on Vivian's face as she watched everything.

Inside the private room, Janet finished copying the documents.

The moment she unplugged the flash drive, Allie began to make demands.

"You have already copied the documents. Give the rest of the money to me quickly!"

Janet put the flash drive in her bag carefully and sat back down casually.

"Aren't you afraid of getting caught by the members of the Turner family if they found out you are stealing Charis's belongings, Allie?"

Allie was unsure of what exactly Janet was thinking. She paused for a moment, then said, "Of course not. There are a lot of things that Charis has left behind. Even if a few of them go missing, her family finding out is highly unlikely. Once I get the money, I will

secretly return the laptop and move to another city. I won't be coming back."

Tapping her fingers on the table, Janet drawled, "Okay."

Just a couple of seconds after she finished speaking, there was commotion all of a sudden and heavy footsteps outside the door.

The other guests were shouting.

"What brings the police here all of a sudden?"

"I'm sure they must be here to capture some criminals, don't you think?"

Allie got up from her seat immediately as she heard this. She stared at Janet in shock and asked, "Why is the police here?! What did you do, Janet?!"

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