

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 721: She Tricked You

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Janet smiled calmly.

Seeing the bewildered look on Allie's face, she explained, "There's no other criminal here. The police are here to arrest you because I called them. You stole and sold the Turner family's business secrets not long after Miss Turner's passing. Don't you know that that's a crime? I was just calling the police to help the Turner family."

Allie's heart leaped to her throat.

"Janet, you haven't thought this through! Aren't you afraid that the police will take away the information you want?"

"My husband will definitely find a way to get the information I need. But what about you? Is there someone from your family that can save you from prison?"

All the color drained from Allie's face in an instant. She knew that Brandon was very powerful in both Seacisco and Barnes, whereas she had nothing. She could only be at the mercy of others.

"Janet! You are such a bitch! You'll pay for this!" She cursed at the top of her lungs.

Looking around desperately, she found an open window at the corner of the room. She immediately ran towards the window with her computer bag in tow.

A few seconds after Allie climbed out of the window, the door of the room was kicked open by the police.

"Ma'am, are you okay? Were you the one who called the police?"

When the policeman saw Janet all alone in the room, he walked towards her in confusion.

"What happened?"

With a calm smile, she stood up and apologized, "I'm sorry, officer. It was all a huge misunderstanding.

When I

went to the bathroom just now, I thought somebody had stolen my wallet, but it turned out that a girl had picked it up when I dropped it. She just left."

Allie climbed out of the window awkwardly.

Without thinking, she ran down the street in a hurry.

She couldn't let the police catch her. If she was caught, she would be doomed.

Just as she slowed down to catch her breath, someone suddenly gagged her from behind and dragged her into a quiet alley

nearby.

"Who's there?! Let me go!"

Allie's face turned pale with fright. She used the computer bag as a weapon and smashed it at the stranger.

"Ouch! What the hell's wrong with you? Are you trying to lure the police here?"

The woman crossed her arms in front of her chest and stared at Allie impatiently.

Allie found the voice very familiar. She took a closer look and found that the person who had dragged her here was Vivian.

Allie breathed a sigh of relief.

"Oh, it's just you. You scared me!"

Vivian had confirmed that this was a safe place to talk, so she dragged Allie here. She snapped, "What the fuck happened in there? You were about to succeed! Why'd you suddenly run out?"

Fortunately, Vivian had reacted quickly and caught up with Allie.

Otherwise, she would've lost the idiot.

"I didn't know that Janet would call the police! She said she's get me the money, but then she called the police secretly. If I didn't run away, I would've been put behind bars by now!"

Vivian was also surprised when she heard this.

"Impossible."

"Why is it impossible? I heard the sirens,"  
Allie retorted, feeling wronged.

Vivian pursed her lips.

The more she thought about it, the more perplexed she felt.

Would Janet really call the police?

"Let's check if she was bluffing."

Grabbing Allie by the wrist, Vivian started to head back to the restaurant.

"Are you fucking crazy? If I go back, I'll be arrested!"

Allie was so frightened that she tried to stop her.

"Shut up, you idiot!"

Vivian scolded impatiently.

"I'd like to see what Janet's up to!"

When they made it back to the restaurant, the two hid in the shadows and soon saw some police officers coming out.

"Thank you,"

Janet was saying to them. She also bought them all coffee for their trouble.

Vivian immediately understood what had happened. She looked back and glared at Allie.

"She tricked you."

"What do you mean?" Allie asked in bewilderment.

"She didn't want to pay the rest of the money, so she called the police to scare you away. Look at her calm face. She was certain that you'd run away."

Vivian rolled her eyes in exasperation.

Hearing this, Allie's anger flared up again. She was so angry that she was about to rush to Janet to strangle her.

"I think I need to talk to her again," she said through gritted teeth.

"Didn't she get what she needed? What makes you think she'll still talk to you?"

Vivian was clearly annoyed. However, what pissed her off more was that Janet turned out to be much smarter than she had thought. She was not as easy to deal with, as Charis said.

"Then what should we do?" Allie asked in a huff.

"Just give her what she wants that easily? What's the next step in your plan?"

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