

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 723: Mysterious Seller

• • •

Both Catherine and Luke were shocked by Vivian's sudden appearance as well as her words.

"What are you talking about, honey?"

Catherine's surprise was palpable in her voice. It was her first time seeing such a horrible expression on Vivian's face..

Vivian too seemed to have realized that she overdid it. She adjusted her expression instantly, widening her eyes to feign innocence.

"I was just thinking you didn't do anything wrong, Mr. and Mrs. Turner. Why do you have to move? Janet should be the one to leave.

She's the one in the wrong. I don't think Miss Turner would want to see you go hide in the countryside if she was still alive."

"I know you mean well, honey,"

Catherine smiled, but her eyes dimmed pretty quickly.

"But, I really don't want to stay in this sad place anymore."

She found traces of Charis all over her house and the company. Not to mention that Janet was still pestering them. Her heart broke every time she thought of her daughter's death or was assaulted by memories of Charis in different parts of the house. She was too old to keep bearing such pain.

Vivian walked over and pulled a chair at the table. She took Catherine's hands and squeezed tightly.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Turner. I'll deal with Brandon and Janet if they ever come to bother you again. I will never let them hurt you. I'm going to be done with university soon. When I graduate, I will come back here, and I'll stay with you two. I'm an orphan. If not for Miss Turner's financial support for my tuition, I wouldn't have been able to be here today. She helped me out so much. I will

dedicate myself to taking care of you, because I need to repay her.”

Catherine was in a daze for a long time after Vivian’s speech.

All of a sudden she burst into tears, covering her face as sobs racked through her.

Luke was touched as well. He felt like he was seeing Charis through Vivian.

As a teenager, Charis had said she wouldn’t take over the family business. She said she wanted to start a career on her own and turn out strong enough to protect him and Catherine. Vivian felt her plan was almost successful as she saw Luke and Catherine bawling their eyes out.

She was pretending to love them and to be a sensible young woman, but she despised them deep down. They were too weak.

The person who killed their daughter was right in front of them and instead of taking action against her, they were letting her go and escaping to the countryside.

Vivian knew she could never be such a coward. If it were her, she would avenge Charis!

Janet returned home to discover Brandon wasn't back yet.

She called to ask what was wrong, and she was told that her husband was still working and wouldn't be able to leave any time soon.

Janet was happy to hear that. She hurriedly took out the flash drive containing the information she copied from Charis's laptop and inserted it into her own computer.

The computer read the data, and she opened the website she had seen on Charis's laptop earlier.

Immediately she loaded up the website, a chat box popped up on the screen and she was able to see the conversation between Charis and the other party.

Janet didn't think there would be anything special about the conversation.

However, she was in shock when she saw the chat records of Charis buying the drugs.

Charis had found some way to make Brandon lose exact two years' worth of the memories he had of Janet.

The conversation between the two, however, did not include the specific substance of the drug, and Janet could tell that both Charis and the drug dealer had no clue who the other party really was.

Everything was a mystery. She couldn't even find the IP address of the dealer since the website was built on the dark web.

Janet wasn't sure what to do now.

All of a sudden, a message popped up on the screen.

It was from the dealer! "Who are you" it read.

. . .