

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 738

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Chapter 738 The Figure On The Rooftop

"Watch out!"

With sharp eyes and quick reflexes, Brandon immediately lunged at Janet.

The billboard slammed into the ground behind them, fragments flying everywhere.

The people around screamed and scattered in all directions.

"What the hell? What just happened?"

"That billboard just fell! It could have hit someone!"

The riled-up passers-by broke into a heated discussion.

Janet looked up in the direction from which the billboard fell.

Amidst the smoke and chaos, she caught a glimpse of a petite figure on the roof.

At first glance, this blurry figure looked just like Charis! Janet didn't know if she was imagining things, but it looked like the

woman was staring straight at her...

She could even feel that the woman was smiling at her!

Brandon also raised his head to look in the direction of Janet's gaze.

"Who's up there?"

Brandon frowned, squinting at the figure of the woman. He wanted to go upstairs and chase after whoever did this.

"Don't go."

Janet held his arm and stopped him.

The flying debris from earlier had scratched Brandon's hands and face.

Janet felt bad seeing his wounds.

"Let's go to the hospital first. You're injured."

Brandon didn't feel any pain. He wouldn't have known if Janet didn't tell him.

This kind of injury was nothing to him.

Brandon looked behind him and several strong men in casual clothes rushed to his side immediately.

They turned out to be his bodyguards in disguise!

Brandon pointed at the top of the building and ordered, "Go upstairs and find out who's behind this."

The three bodyguards leaped into action and ran upstairs as soon as they received the order. But they found nothing.

Brandon wanted to keep searching, but Janet concluded, "Since your men couldn't find her, it means she has gotten away. And since she failed to kill us this time, she'll definitely try again. We'll find another chance to catch her."

Right now, she was more worried about the wounds on Brandon's face and hands.

Soon, they arrived at home.

Seeing the cuts and scrapes on Brandon's handsome face, Janet couldn't help but feel sad.

If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to protect her, he wouldn't have gotten hurt.

"We should really call a doctor. Your face—it needs to be treated properly, or else it'll scar."

Janet looked at her husband worriedly.

"No, it's okay. The company has been chaotic lately, and I don't want to add to the problem. Rumors might spread if I go and see a doctor," Brandon refused.

"It's just a minor injury. We can deal with it ourselves."

Janet knew how stubborn he was, so she stopped trying to persuade him. She could only help him treat his wounds. She carefully disinfected the wounds with iodine and then applied some ointment on them.

There was a wound near the end of his eyebrow, splitting his eyebrow into two sections. It looked a little awkward, and Janet didn't know if the hair would grow back normally in the future.

After treating his wounds, Janet sighed heavily.

"I had thought our life would go back to normal now that Charis is out of the picture. I was wrong."

Brandon was about to say something to comfort her, but then his phone rang.

After listening to what the caller had to say, Brandon's expression changed.

"What's wrong?" Janet asked anxiously.

"Have you found the person who meddled with the billboard?"

Brandon put down the phone with a darkened expression and shook his head.

"No, it turns out that the billboard wasn't up to today's safety standards. The police thinks it was just an accident."

Janet couldn't believe her ears. She had clearly seen a figure on the rooftop of the building, which was very similar to that of

Charis's.

Janet couldn't shake off the feeling that someone had pushed the billboard to kill her.

It couldn't be an accident! And perhaps it had something to do with the constant harassment from Charis's "ghost"...

She pursed her lips and made up her mind to tell Brandon everything. However, before she could even open her mouth,

Brandon's phone rang again

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