

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 774 THE INTERROGATION ROOM

Brandon's expression darkened.

Seeing this, Janet tilted her head slightly in confusion. "What's the matter? Don't you want me to go with you?"

"The interrogation process may be a little... unorthodox. Are you sure you want to tag along?" Brandon pursed his lips, worried that Janet would get scared.

Moreover, he didn't want her to see his cruel side.

Brandon Larson was merciless when it came to interrogations.

He loved Janet deeply, and he wanted her to see only

the good in him.

"More scary than someone pretending to be a ghost? Let me go with you, Brandon. I want to see this to the end." Janet knew that she couldn't hide behind Brandon forever.

He had been protecting her so well lately. While she appreciated this from the bottom of her heart, she wanted to be able to stand on her own two feet.

"Okay," Brandon finally relented. "But you have to promise me that if you get uncomfortable, you'll leave. Do you understand?"

Janet nodded obediently.

The two left the Larson Group and headed to the interrogation room together.

It was located in a vacant villa in the outskirts of the city. The moment Janet stepped inside, she felt a shiver run down her spine. It was eerily cold.

And there were no lights in the villa. Any sunlight from the windows was blocked with thick, black-out curtains. The whole place was desolate, cold, and had an aura of cruelty.

Janet took a deep breath and rubbed her palms together to keep warm. She looked around and asked, "Is this the place? Why is it empty?"

Just then, she suddenly felt something warm being enveloped around her.

Brandon had taken off his coat and draped it on her.

He bundled her up nicely. Then, he looked at the darkness in front of him. "It's up ahead."

He led Janet to the depths of the villa.

In the darkness, Janet managed to make out Sean's silhouette, and then the woman squatting in the corner.

The woman's face was full of fear. She was curled into a ball, rocking back and forth anxiously.

Janet frowned and tried to get a closer look at her face, which was half-covered by her wet hair.

Allie?

Janet looked at Brandon in shock. "The 'ghost', the woman in black and everything... Allie planned all that?"

Brandon didn't say a word, but Janet knew the

answer.

So, Allie had been lying to her since the beginning. Janet was disappointed.

Still, she tried to cling onto hope. Perhaps Charis's computer had been hacked long ago and Allie just didn't know about it. After all, it had cost her 500 thousand to buy everything in that damned computer from Allie!

"I want my money back!" Janet muttered dejectedly. She regretted having reached out to Allie in the first place. How stupid she was!

Brandon couldn't help but smile faintly. Money? That was the first thing she thought of?

"After the interrogation, I'll make her to return the money."

Allie stared at the man who was speaking in fear.

She didn't expect to be found out.

She had planned to leave Barnes that very day, but just as she was about to board the plane, she was suddenly surrounded by a group of men in black.

They took her passport and luggage and brought her straight here.

She had heard about Brandon before. Although she didn't know much about him personally, she had worked for Charis for a long time. Charis was a cunning woman herself, but she once told Allie that she was nothing compared to Brandon when it came to playing tricks like this.

Recalling this, she felt even more scared. Her whole body shook like a leaf.

Now that she had fallen into Brandon's hands, she didn't know if she'd even get out of this alive.

Then, the man himself turned to look at her coldly, sending shivers down her spine. "Tell me what you've done."

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