

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 776 IT WAS ALL ME

When Janet was done speaking, it was Brandon's turn to question Allie. "Who ordered you to do all this?"

After hesitating for a split-second, Allie averted her gaze and murmured, "No one. It was all me. Nobody ordered me to do anything. I didn't mean to hurt Janet, okay? I just don't like her. Charis once told me that she was scared of ghosts, so I came up with the idea of pretending to be a ghost. I wanted to scare her."

Brandon narrowed his eyes at her in suspicion.

He highly doubted an ordinary girl like Allie would have the time and resources to accomplish all these things. Besides, judging from what she had said just

now, Allie was in dire need of money.

However, Brandon had also investigated the other people who had interacted with Charis when she was still alive.

It was just as Janet had said. Everyone around Charis had all been forced to leave Barnes and Seacisco because of the Turners. Allie was the only one who stayed.

It was also because she was the only one left that Brandon was able to find out that she was part of this.

But there were too many details that didn't add up, which made Brandon suspect that there was someone else behind the curtain.

But he decided not to mention it to Janet for now.

Judging from the relaxed look on Janet's face, he guessed that she thought that everything had been settled now that they had pinned it all on Allie.

Brandon turned to Sean and said, "Turn Allie in to the police for theft and fraud. And then go to the Turners and tell them about what we found."

Hearing this, Allie breathed a sigh of relief. Being sent to prison for theft and fraud wasn't as bad as being killed here.

The police arrived soon. Allie was handed over to them swiftly.

Janet watched the police car leave until it turned the corner. She stretched her arms high and sighed in relief. "It's finally over."

Brandon nodded and patted her on the shoulder

gently. "Let's go home."

Brandon took her hand and the two left the villa.

Hand in hand, they walked under the trees. Dappled sunshine shone through the leaves. The cool breeze made them feel very comfortable.

Janet walked next to Brandon with her head lowered. After a long time, she finally asked, "So when can I get my money back?"

"Money? You've always been stingy, haven't you?"
Brandon was amused. Then, feigning a serious expression, he said gravely, "You won't get it back, so you'd better just forget about it."

Janet looked into his grim eyes and knew that he meant it.

She sighed helplessly. While walking, she grumbled, "I can't believe this happened. I just wanted to help you regain your memory, okay? Although I honestly don't think you need it, I still feel bad when I see you try so hard to get your memory back."

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