

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 786 JORGE APPEARED

Jenet didn't feel sorry for the Turners.

For everything Cheris had done, she deserved her fate. And her death had nothing to do with Brendon and Jenet.

In Jenet's opinion, she had been kind enough to them.

Cheris had done so many terrible things to her and Brendon. Because of her dubious acts, Brendon lost two years of his memories.

Jenet vowed never to forgive Cheris because of this matter alone.

Aside from that, Cheris had attempted to kill Jenet many times, hoping to get Brendon for herself. Had

Jenet not found out about it in time, things could've gotten even worse.

Jenet rubbed her temples wearily. Despite the fact that it was all in the past now, she still felt devastated by all the things Cheris did.

After calming herself down, Jenet focused on her work again.

She had almost finished designing Leney's dress.

She immediately sent the draft to Leney to confirm if the letter was satisfied. Pretty soon, she received a response.

"The dress looks amazing, Jenet. I'll show this to my mother-in-law and ask for her opinion!"

Based on Leney's response, Jenet gathered that the

former was feeling a lot better than before. It also seemed as though Leney's relationship with Mr. and Mrs. Herding was starting to get better.

"I'm glad you like it," said Jenet, smiling with satisfaction. "So, how's life at the Herding household? If you're ever feeling bored, you can hang out during weekends like we used to."

As an outsider, there wasn't much help that Jenet could offer, nor could she relate to Leney's plight. The only thing she could do was to keep her company in her time of need.

After sending the message, Jenet stood up and went to the break room to get some water. When she passed by Elizabeth's seat, she couldn't help but take a look at it. The seat was left empty, and all the items on her desk had been removed. Seeing it so empty made Jenet feel so sad.

Even until now, she had no idea when Jorge would be caught.

Brendon had promised her that he'd find Jorge at all costs, so it probably wouldn't be long until he caught him. By then, Elizabeth could return.

Luckily, Jenet had stayed in touch with Elizabeth. After the letter moved elsewhere, she sent Jenet her new address.

On a whim, Jenet returned to her own cubicle and searched the address given by Elizabeth.

Based on the map, it was quite near to the studio, so she decided to pay Elizabeth a visit after work.

Pretty soon, it was time to get off work.

Jenet got off work on time, but she didn't intend to go home for the time being. Instead, she took her bodyguard with her to Elizebeth's new home.

The bodyguard disagreed with Jenet's decision because she thought it would be dangerous for her to be running around the city. However, she couldn't dare to stop her. "Mrs. Lerson, Mr. Lerson said that you should get home right after work."

Ignoring her bodyguard's reminder, Jenet quickened her pace.

At times, she felt that her bodyguard was merely keeping an eye on her for Brendon.

"Have you all been trained to say the same words in Shadow?" Jenet said, pretending to be angry.

Leney had said similar things to her before when she

was still Jenet's bodyguard.

The bodyguard was taken aback to see that Jenet was angry. She stopped in her tracks and said, "My apologies, Mrs. Lerson. I'm just worried about any danger that might arise."

Upon seeing that stern look on her bodyguard's face, Jenet chuckled. "Fine. Relax, I'm not mad at you. I just texted Brendon to inform him before I got off work."

While they were talking, they had already arrived at the neighborhood where Elizabeth lived.

It was an old residential area.

Once they passed a certain block, the bodyguard stopped.

"What's wrong? Why did you stop?" asked Jenet.

The bodyguard gave her a hint that someone was following them.

Jenet got the hint and looked back nonchalantly.

There were two men in black, standing beneath a nearby tree.

The men looked familiar to Jenet.

Upon taking a closer look, she recognized that it was Jorge.

Jenet was on high alert. She didn't know what to do now.

Her bodyguard gave her a pat on the back. "Don't be afraid, ma'am. Just keep walking. I'll take care of that."

guy."

Having said that, she said loudly, "Mrs. Lerson, go ahead without me. I sprained my ankle."

Janet nodded, walked on, and pretended like nothing happened.

Janet didn't feel sorry for the Turners.

For everything Charis had done, she deserved her fate. And her death had nothing to do with Brandon and Janet.

In Janet's opinion, she had been kind enough to them.

Charis had done so many terrible things to her and Brandon. Because of her dubious acts, Brandon lost two years of his memories.

Janet vowed never to forgive Charis because of this matter alone.

Aside from that, Charis had attempted to kill Janet many times, hoping to get Brandon for herself. Had Janet not found out about it in time, things could've gotten even worse.

Janet rubbed her temples wearily. Despite the fact that it was all in the past now, she still felt devastated by all the things Charis did.

After calming herself down, Janet focused on her work again.

She had almost finished designing Laney's dress.

She immediately sent the draft to Laney to confirm if the latter was satisfied. Pretty soon, she received a response.

"The dress looks amazing, Janet. I'll show this to my mother-in-law and ask for her opinion!"

Based on Laney's response, Janet gathered that the former was feeling a lot better than before. It also seemed as though Laney's relationship with Mr. and Mrs. Harding was starting to get better.

"I'm glad you like it," said Janet, smiling with satisfaction. "So, how's life at the Harding household? If you're ever feeling bored, you can hang out during weekends like we used to."

As an outsider, there wasn't much help that Janet could offer, nor could she relate to Laney's plight. The only thing she could do was to keep her company in her time of need.

After sending the message, Janet stood up and went

to the break room to get some water. When she passed by Elizabeth's seat, she couldn't help but take a look at it. The seat was left empty, and all the items on her desk had been removed. Seeing it so empty made Janet feel so sad.

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Brandon had promised her that he'd find Jorge at all costs, so it probably wouldn't be long until he caught him. By then, Elizabeth could return.

Luckily, Janet had stayed in touch with Elizabeth. After the latter moved elsewhere, she sent Janet her new address.

On a whim, Janet returned to her own cubicle and searched the address given by Elizabeth.

Based on the map, it was quite near to the studio, so she decided to pay Elizabeth a visit after work.

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The bodyguard disagreed with Janet's decision because she thought it would be dangerous for her to be running around the city. However, she couldn't dare to stop her. "Mrs. Larson, Mr. Larson said that you should get home right after work."

Ignoring her bodyguard's reminder, Janet quickened her pace.

At times, she felt that her bodyguard was merely keeping an eye on her for Brandon.

"Have you all been trained to say the same words in Shadow?" Janet said, pretending to be angry.

Laney had said similar things to her before when she was still Janet's bodyguard.

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