

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 782 BEING SUSPECTED

After hanging up the call, Vivian checked the e-mail Jeremy had sent and read it thoroughly.

To her surprise, it was about the divulgence of W Marks Studio's designs. Pretty much everything was stated in the document, including all those who were involved.

Vivian had heard that there was a conflict between W Marks Studio and Mrs. Fuller. But as far as she knew, the matter was already settled. Well, she had been busy plotting against Janet that she did not pay much attention to this.

How could Jeremy, who was not even in the country at the moment, get such detailed information regarding what had happened in Barnes? This baffled

Vivian.

Anyway, now was not the right time to worry about this. What she should do right now was to make use of the information she was given, which might give a fatal blow to Janet.

At this moment, Vivian was on the way back to the Turner family.

"I'm home, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, she greeted with a smile as she entered the house.

But as she entered the dining room, she felt that something was odd.

Luke and Catherine, who were having dinner, paid her no attention.

What was more, there was also tension in the room.

Vivian slowly pulled out a chair and sat down. A set of tableware was then brought to her by a servant. She glanced at the Turners and tentatively asked, "What happened?"

Whenever she came back home, Catherine would greet her with a smile. But for some reason, she was cold and indifferent today, which perplexed Vivian.

Catherine said nothing and turned to look at Luke.

He put down his knife and fork and wiped his mouth with a napkin. With a deep frown, he clenched his fist and pounded it on the table. "Where have you been? Did you go see Allie?" he asked while staring at Vivian with an intense gaze.

Vivian was taken aback, and she unconsciously clenched her fists under the table.

Did Brandon find out something and inform the couple? And now, were the Turners suspecting her?

Vivian feigned innocence and calmly asked, "Who's Allie, and what's going on? Mr. Turner, I just went to the flower shop to buy some flowers."

She turned at the servant behind her and politely asked, "Could you bring over the flowers I just bought and give them to Mr. and Mrs. Turner?"

The servant obediently nodded and left. A few seconds later, she returned with a large bouquet of fresh pink lilies.

Vivian took the flowers and handed them to Catherine. "I went to a flower shop where it had Miss Turner's favorite flowers. I chatted with the owner for a while and didn't notice the time. Miss Turner was

really kind. I heard from the owner that she sponsored the flower shop when it was losing profits and on the verge of closing down. The owner missed her."

Catherine did not want to talk to Vivian. But when she saw Charis's favorite flower when she was alive, she was moved to tears.

Perhaps it was because the lilies reminded Catherine of Charis. At this moment, she held the flowers in her arms and stared at them with a tearful gaze.

"Thank you, Vivian. It's just that something happened a few days ago. Someone who worked for Charis wanted to sell confidential information to Janet. Brandon came to warn us that someone with an ulterior motive might be using us."

"Oh, my. I didn't know so many things happened while I was away. Have you found out who stole the

information? If you need help, let me know right away. I'll do whatever I can to help," she assured Catherine. Suddenly, a fierce look flashed across her face, and she continued, "Once we found the person who did it, we should punish them. Otherwise, it might happen again."

Catherine sighed. "It was Charis's assistant, Allie Olson. The police have caught her, but we don't know if she had an accomplice."

Catherine spilled everything, which led Vivian to think that Catherine believed her.

Vivian then glanced at Luke from the corner of her eyes.

He was focused on his food and had not said anything for a while.

Vivian scanned the dishes on the table. Upon noticing something, she stood up and said to everyone with a smile, "Why is there no soup? Soup can help with digestion. Kindly excuse me as I make some now."

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