the substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 665



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a new plan Most areas became hot and dry in late fall, so it was pretty easy have natural fires here and

there.

Charis was sitting in her car when several fire trucks passed by speed alongside your vehicle. The driver informed him that there was a large forest park fire Charis's eyes suddenly lit up as something

clicked on their head.

He remembered the unexpected fire that had broke out when Brandon and Janet were still alive at his apartment in Seacisco last year. She wasn't there at the time, but there was heard from the employees of the company that was a big incident.

"I heard on the news that the fire is still spreading rapidly", said the driver, shaking his head in

repentance.

"It is a fire of the most horrible kind, I say.. The that burns its victims until they leave them unrecognizable..

Wouldn't that be the most ideal way to get rid of a body? charis stayed looking at the fire trucks

disappeared in the distance, an idea was gestated slowly in the back of his mind. It wasn't that hard to carry out a fire intentionally.

Furthermore, this type of crime had an unbelievable success rate in destroying of entire towns, and the

clues as to the cause of the fire were often buried in the ashes.

The key was to find a good opportunity to attack.

Halloween was just around the corner.

Barnes as a very open city that welcomed

foreign students and workers from all over the world.

Although Halloween was not part of the tradition of the place, people still liked dress up and have fun.

The festive atmosphere was already taking over the streets when the partygoers came out of their houses

with colorful and interesting outfits.

Janet found the sight quite amusing, and was very lively all the way home.

although it did hot during the day, the nights were relatively cold.

For so many years, she had lived alone and had passed alone by the changes of seasons. But the things had changed.

Now, I had Brandon waiting for her at home. Pretty soon, he was there as soon as she walked in at the town.

He too had just arrived and not yet he had taken off his suit jacket.

seemed so distant as ever.

Undeterred by his cold demeanor, Janet reached over and took her hand.

Brandon quickly stiffened, his cheeks They turned a light red color.

"What's happening?" "It is the season of Halloween.

We have been locked up at home doing nothing this whole time why don't we go to the park amusements and try the haunted house? You will go with me, right?" She gave him a smile dazzling, her tone was

sweet as honey.

Brandon cleared his throat and looked away.

"What a childish idea.

only children go to the park of attractions."

"But you should spend time with me during holidays.

It is your duty as a husband, and it is stipulated in the contract.

So please Brandon, won't you just be a kid for one day?" Janet looked at him with puppy dog eyes.

"It's okay.

But I'll only do it this time.

This does not it will happen again.

He sighed audibly and acted as if they were forcing him to do something he didn't want to.

But really, he was looking forward to going out with Janet.

He had discovered that he had never felt bored when they were together, he was willing to follow his whims, even if it meant childish and embarrassing things.

Charis had planned to invite Brandon to a small gathering on Halloween.

After all, I was alone in Barnes, without family or friends with who hang out.

Brandon was the only person she knew for here... And because of that, I was a bit disappointed when he

showed up at his villa and discovered that Brandon would go to the haunted house with Janet in

Halloween.

It took a moment for him to regain his composure.

When he finally calmed down, his thoughts They began to speed up.

This could be the opportunity I was waiting for.

Home haunted was a closed space with a labyrinthine configuration and an atmosphere usually weird.

The staff definitely he would be preparing to disguise himself, hiding their identities completely.

Also, the house haunted was dark and noisy. Was the perfect setting for an unlucky accident.

The only problem was that Brandon was too. I would be there.

He was destined to get hurt in the fire too. First, Charis needed find a way to separate the couple.

Once Janet was left alone, only then he could fully execute his plans.

But Charis had to be there too.

On the one hand, I needed an alibi to clear any suspicion that it might arise in the future; for him other

hand, you have to make sure that nothing bad succeed Brandon.

"Oh well, you know what they say. How many more, better, right?" Charis chimed in cheerfully.

"I was planning to throw a party for our employees on Halloween, of all modes. Why don't we hang out together and do we have fun?" Brandon didn't think it was great thing, so he readily agreed.

"Sure, I have no objection." But He immediately turned to Janet and He asked, "What do you think?" Janet glanced at Charis before smiling. "Of course.

The more the better, in fact.

