

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 684



Chapter 684 She Doesn't Deserve Him

Anymore a Charis was utterly horrified by what she saw.

In a streak of madness, she started clawing at the skin on her face fiercely, as though she could tear the ugly skin off and throw it away.

Seeing that Charis was going crazy, the nurses and the doctor sprang into action and rushed to hold her down.

"Miss Turner, please calm down. This situation is very normal. You can still recover in time."

The doctor gritted his teeth as he struggled to hold one of her arms down.

Anyone with a brain knew that he was just trying to console her.

There wasn't a hair left on Charis's disfigured head; they had all been burnt to a crisp. It was nothing more than a fantasy to think that she could ever recover from this and look the same as before.

No one knew where her explosive strength came from, but Charis somehow managed to shove all the nurses off of her and bolted to the door. She couldn't stay here! And she didn't want anyone to look at her as though she was a monster.

Just as Charis was about to reach the door, she bumped into Catherine, who had rushed over to block her way.

Seeing her daughter like this, Catherine's heart broke into a thousand pieces. She hurriedly threw her arms around Charis and held her tightly.

"It's going to be okay, my baby. Once you've completely recovered, it won't be so bad.

Then you can have surgery to remove the scars."

Maybe it was Catherine's gentle and patient voice that calmed Charis down. She hugged her mother back tightly and burst into tears.

In between sobs, she cried, "Mom, I'm a freak now. How can I face the world like this? Even if I have

plastic surgery, things will never be the same."

She sobbed hysterically and went limp in Catherine's arms, unable to hold herself up.

Catherine was also grieving over her daughter's misfortune. She didn't have the strength to support her daughter on her own and the two of them collapsed to the ground.

The mother-daughter duo held each other and wailed in anguish.

Catherine had always been a dignified and reserved woman who could keep her composure even if her husband's mistress showed up at her doorstep to stir up trouble.

But now, she couldn't stop herself from crying hysterically in front of so many people. "You'll still have Mom and Dad. No matter what happens, you're still our beautiful daughter."

Tears streamed down Catherine's cheeks uncontrollably. She patted Charis on the back and comforted her softly, hiccupping in between breaths.

Charis's face was also covered in tears. Her burnt face contorted as she cried, making her look even more ugly.

Desperate, she roared at the top of her lungs, "What's the point? Brandon won't love me anymore!"

In the past, Charis had always thought that she and Brandon were the perfect match. But now, how could she stand beside him with such a disgusting face? She didn't even deserve to be in the same room as him! Realizing this, her eyes took on a fiercely dangerous light. This was all Janet's fault.

That bitch deserved to die a horrible death!

© kkk Janet sneezed three times in a row.

Rubbing the tip of her reddened nose, she looked at Brandon and asked, "What did the doctor my father

hired say?"

Recently, Janet had been accompanying Brandon in his treatments, but the situation was not optimistic.

"It's the same as what all the other doctors said. No one can pinpoint the specific reason as to why I lost my memory. The experts need more time to observe my condition."

As he spoke, Brandon took out a handkerchief from the pocket of his brown windbreaker and handed it to Janet. He looked at her and asked with concern, "Have you caught a cold?"

Janet gratefully accepted the handkerchief and wiped her nose.

Shaking her head, she mused, "No. Maybe someone's talking about me behind my back."

Brandon smiled at her faintly, but his heart was heavy.

Only he knew that his condition was getting worse as time went on.

Every single time he tried to recall the past, he'd have a migraine, which would put him in a bad mood.

Janet had no idea. She thought that he was just upset that he had lost his memory.

Now that she had accepted the fact, she could only try to comfort him.

"Come on. Don't be so stressed about regaining your memory. Even if you can't remember our past, it'll be okay. We can just start over."

They still had their whole lives ahead of them to create more beautiful memories.

"No, it's not fair to you,"

Brandon said seriously, his voice low and hoarse.

Janet pursed her lips and turned her face away from him.

However, the smile on her face betrayed her true feelings. She was very happy.

Although Brandon didn't remember anything now, slowly but surely, he had begun to care about her feelings.

Maybe he would return to the former Brandon sometime soon.

"Brandon, I know you're doing your best. Don't worry. I'll always be with you." Janet raised her head to look at Brandon firmly.

She was willing to wait for him to recover his memory.

There were two other reasons that Janet was not worried about this matter.

On the one hand, the two of them got along well with each other now.

Brandon's lost memories had no effect on their current relationship.

On the other hand, she wanted to do something during this period of time. She would make Charis pay for everything she had done to them...

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

☐ ☐ ☐