

# The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 701

• • •

Chapter 701 The true colors of Charis Brandon didn't understand how much Charis hated Janet? And why did he hate her? Charis hated so much Janet who was ready to commit suicide in the process of getting rid of the latter.

Frowning deeply, he tried to think about how the two had treated each other.

That he remember, they rarely spoke to each other.

What happened Why would Charis hate Janet so much? Why was this happening? Could I have forgotten

something important because of your memory loss?

"Before they had no grudge against each other. By why do you want to kill Janet all of a sudden?" I ask carefully.

With a grimace, Charis looked at Janet with ferocity.

"We've always hated each other, Brandon, but you have completely forgotten. Okay, So let me refresh your memory."

Charis then he told her everything.

Previously, Brandon had been obsessed with Janet, which made Charis extremely jealous.

After all, she had known him first and it deserved him, not Janet.

Later, he tried everything to separate them, but kept failing.

In the end, he set fire to the house bewitched to kill Janet, but her plans they failed and she ended up disfiguring herself same.

The more I listened, the greater the shock of Brandon.

He was racking his brains trying to remember the things Charis had said, but a throbbing pain in his head continued interrupting it.

Pressing her hands against his throbbing temples, looked at Janet and asked helplessly.

"Are you telling the truth? Why did not you tell me all this before?"

Lying awkwardly on the floor, Janet closed her eyes and explained.

"It is true. I wanted to tell you but I couldn't find any evidence for try it. Charis managed to cover her tracks,

even the arson. You didn't remember our past and you even entrusted him with your life, so I couldn't dare to act rashly..."

"Should I thank you for not telling Brandon? Charis scoffed sarcastically.

"Tea hate, bitch! Even after Brandon lost his memory, he still chose you. You should be very proud, right?"

While talking, Charis tugged on Janet's hair, forcing her to raise your head to look at her.

Janet looked into her eyes and shivered. In that moment, Charis showed her true colors. I know stripped off his soft disguise and became the monster that really was under his skin burned.

"Let go of me, lunatic!" Janet screamed in pain.

"What can I do to make you let her go?", Brandon asked coldly.

looking at the eyes with Charis. How could he have trusted such a person? vicious? He glanced at his phone, which was hidden behind the document. I could see that Garrett had answered the phone, but no had made no sound.

Perhaps Garrett had realized what was going on and he was racking his brains on search for a solution.

The only thing Brandon could do right now was keep winning The most time possible.

"Wake up, Brandon! Do you see what you have in front of you? I ain't letting this bitch live to see another day! She's the reason I ended up like this. I'm going to kill!"

Charis roared at the top of her lungs, her face disfigured, he contorted with rage.

Brandon gritted his teeth, holding on to a thin sliver of hope Charis kept saying that he would kill Janet, but he hadn't taken action yet.

She could have been bragging.

After all, the Charis he knew was not he would give up his life so easily.

Respite deep and tried to reason with her.

"Charis, first You have to calm down. We can talk about this. You have your parents, and they love you very much. You already have luckier than most people, don't you realize bill?"

• • •