

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 736

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Chapter 736 The Ghostly Phone Call

After taking Tasha to her cubicle, Janet went back to her seat and began to work.

Truth be told, she had been very anxious the whole day—and it wasn't because of the interviews. She just couldn't get the matter

of her laptop out of her mind. She tried searching online as to why there would be such a strange thing, but she found nothing.

Fortunately, after that, it didn't happen again. But she couldn't log in to the website anymore.

Since her only connection to the mysterious drug dealer had been severed, she had met another dead end.

There was nothing she could do in the meantime. She could only work hard first and then solve the rest of the problems one at a time.

Thus, Janet buried herself in her work until it was time to go home.

Elizabeth had packed up her things and was about to get off work early.

Glancing at the clock on the wall, Janet asked, "There's still fifteen minutes left. Where are you headed?"

Elizabeth took out a powder compact and began to touch up her makeup. She was already very beautiful, and with the light makeup, she looked even more delicate.

"I have to go now. I've finished today's tasks anyway. Jorge is waiting for me downstairs. I don't want him to wait too long. See you tomorrow, Janet." Elizabeth looked sweet and almost wistful, as though she and Jorge were madly in love again.

Janet just nodded and waved at her goodbye. It was hard to tell whether this relationship was healthy or not.

At least, Elizabeth looked happier now.

Not long after Elizabeth left, Tasha packed up her things and prepared to leave as well. She went to Janet's station, only to find that she was still working.

"Are you planning to work overtime?"

With her eyes still fixed on the computer screen, Janet said, "Yes, I haven't finished my tasks for today, but it won't take too much time."

"Okay then. Don't stay up too late, okay? I'm going home. Bye!"

After waving goodbye to her friend, Tasha left. By the time Janet finished her design, she was the only left in the office and it was already dark outside. Suddenly, her phone started to ring.

"When will you get off work, you workaholic?"

The familiar and gentle voice of Brandon put a smile on her face.

"What time will you pick me up?"

Glancing at the clock, Janet found that it was almost 7 o'clock in the evening.

"Wait for me. I'll be there in ten minutes."

After hanging up, Janet quickly stood up to pack up her things.

Just as she was about to go downstairs, she suddenly received a strange text.

At first, she thought it was just spam, so she was about to delete it.

But something caught her eye.

The sender claimed that she was Charis Turner.

Shocked, she tapped on the message and read it carefully.

"You haven't forgotten me, have you, Janet? It's me, Charis. It's you who set me up. I can't wait for you to join me in hell."

Janet wasn't even finished reading the first text when her phone started to ping nonstop.

More and more messages came flooding in, one after another.

Janet's fingers started to tremble and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

The more texts she received, the faster her heart beat.

Who on earth would prank her like this? Annoyed and anxious, Janet was about to turn off her phone.

However, the messages suddenly stopped coming.

Suddenly, silence.

Janet sighed in relief and was about to put her phone away.

However, the phone screen lit up again.

It was call from an unknown caller this time.

After some slight hesitation, Janet answered the phone.

"Hello? Who's this?" she lowered her voice and forced herself to calm down.

"Are you happy now, Janet? You've finally killed me..."

A ghostly female voice came from the other side. Her clear voice was similar to that of Charis's.

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