

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 779 THE SCAPEGAO

Who could it possibly be? Allie had no idea; she only hoped that she wouldn't be getting any bad news.

With her heart pounding inside her chest, Allie followed the prison guard into the visiting room.

The moment she stepped inside, she spotted Vivian sitting there demurely, like the elegant young lady she was.

Vivian looked taken aback, her voice laced with concern as she said, "You've only been here for a few days. Why do you end up like that? Is someone bullying you in this place?"

Allie sat down, still ashen-faced. Prison guards were stationed at the door, so she didn't dare to say

anything. She could only reach out and grab Vivian's hand, her eyes filled with despair. "Get me out of here. Please, get me out right now! I don't want to stay here for even one more minute. You promised me, Vivian!"

The more frantic she grew, the more composed Vivian became.

"Don't worry about that. Let's talk first." Vivian pulled her hand from Allie's grip and sat back in her chair.

Allie looked around with wide, crazed eyes. She made sure that the guards weren't paying them any attention before whispering, "You promised you would make sure I was safe even if Brandon found out about this. This is totally different from what you told me! You can't go back on your word. Are you planning to make me your scapegoat?"

Vivian gave her a faint smile.

A week ago.

Vivian knew that Brandon had been investigating the matter. Her man had failed to destroy the computer in time, so Brandon must have managed to track her down by then.

Knowing the inevitable, Vivian wasn't about to sit around and wait until Brandon descended upon her.

No matter what, she couldn't let Brandon know that she was behind this.

And so, she instructed the hacker to turn all of the evidence over to Allie.

And then she asked Allie out.

At the time, Allie hadn't left Barnes yet.

"Why are you still here? Brandon has already started looking into this. He'll be on your trail any day now."

When Vivian broke the news to Allie, she was very nonchalant about it, as if the whole thing had nothing to do with her at all.

Allie, on the other hand, immediately spiraled into panic.

"What should I do? If Brandon finds us, we would both be doomed!" Allie trembled at the very thought. They both knew that Brandon would find her; it was just a matter of time.

Vivian picked up her steaming cup of coffee and slowly took a sip. "It's easy. You will admit to everything. Don't worry. The Turners will protect you. After all, you're in this position because you were

helping them avenge their daughter. I will have men inside the prison to help you and make sure you don't have a hard time. And when you are released a few months later, the Turner family will give you a handsome reward."

Allie burst into maniacal laughter. "Are you kidding me? Do you honestly want me to take the blame? You were the one who did everything, you were the mastermind! I was just helping you. And now, you expect me to take the fall for you?"

It was ridiculous. Did Vivian really think she was that stupid?

Or was it because of her lack of money and power that Vivian had no qualms in throwing her under the bus?

"You're free to refuse, of course, in which case, we

will be taking back the million dollars we gave your parents. Ah, but your father is suffering from a serious illness, isn't he? I'm pretty sure he needs the money." Vivian was unfazed. She had come here with the certainty that Allie would do as she asked.

Allie's words died in her throat. It took her a moment to compose herself, and then she called her parents to confirm everything Vivian had just said. Sure enough, the woman was telling the truth.

"Well? Have you come to a decision? Time waits for no one, you know." As if to goad Allie, Vivian glanced at her luxury wristwatch and clicked her tongue.

"I understand. When Brandon catches me, I will say that it was all my doing." Allie didn't want to do it, but she had very little choice. If she wanted money for her father's treatment, then she would have to comply with Vivian's instructions.

Fear gnawed at her long after she and Vivian had parted ways. She was terrified of what Brandon might do to her, and suspicious that Vivian had tricked her.

Hence, when she came home that night, Allie packed her luggage and headed straight to the airport. She wanted to leave the city immediately and go somewhere no one knew her.

Unfortunately, Brandon's men were already waiting for her, and they captured her as soon as she arrived at the airport.

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