

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 700

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Chapter 700 Never Recovered

Janet was scared.

Desperately clung to the French window frame, hoping that Charis couldn't push her. In this critical moment, the office door opened suddenly.

Brandon entered.

There is something wrong with this. I was looking at a document in his hand while he walked into Charis's office.

Suddenly, he heard a bloodcurdling scream.

He looked up sharply and saw the two women by the French window.

"Charis! What the hell are you doing?!"

Brandon was frozen. He clearly saw that Charis held Janet's head out the window broken.

One wrong move and Janet could fall plummet and die.

All the color drained from Brandon's face.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have expected see such a scene when Charis asked him to go to his office to talk about work.

Seeing that he was about to take a step towards them, Charis's eyes widened and she yelled, "Don't

come closer Come! If you take one more step, the push me!"

She was so upset that the veins on her forehead they swelled Brandon stopped short and raised his

hands in surrender.

"Okay, I don't I will move Please, Charis, don't do this."

"Brandon, are you feeling hurt yet? I asked you to You came here so you could watch Janet die with your own eyes!"

Charis raised her head and he laughed hysterically.

At this time, together with her, face disfigured, looked like a real monster brutal.

Brandon was overwhelmed with surprise and the confusion.

"Why are you doing this? The psychologist told you you had recovered"

"Recovered?"

Charis laughed again.

"Brandon, Do you think life is that simple? I never care! Yes! That fire turned me into a monster inside and

out! my life is ruined! Yet you are still so happy with Janet! I'm going crazy!" She roared like a wounded beast The scars of the fire had been imprinted on his face and heart.never felt so ugly in her life.

Seeing the crazed look on his eyes, Brandon understood instantly.

Charis had never recovered.

There was fooled everyone, including his doctor, making them believe that he had recovered.

In secret, his madness only festered and grew to heights without precedents.

"Did you come back just to hurt Janet?" The eyes of Brandon darkened.

"Exactly.I deliberately waited until you let your guard down so you could leave me return to the Larson

Group.I planned everything so that you could see Janet die in front of you!"

With their bloodshot eyes as wide as saucers, Charis burst into mad laughter.

Looked like crazy one! Brandon didn't dare act rashly.

Janet was standing at the very edge of the window, and only Charis held her.

As long as Charis released her, Janet would fall more than twenty stories down.He did not dare to call the police or ask for help, which would only provoke the crazy Charis even more.He was caught between a rock and a hard place.

What should you do? For the first time in his life, felt so much regret.

It was he who asked Charis to go back to work.He was the one who put Janet in danger! He gritted his teeth, wishing he was the one.

Charis wanted to kill.

Brandon tried to keep the Calm down.

He subtly covered his phone with the document he had in his hand and marked the Garrett's number while Charis wasn't looking.

To buy more time, Brandon tried to negotiate.

"If you let her go unharmed, I'll pretend nothing happened. Tea I promise I'll let this go, okay?"

Charis threw her head back and laughed even harder

"Brandon, are you seriously trying to negotiate with me right now? Do you think I want to live after this?"

Am ready to go down with her! I'll take the woman you love and I'll make sure you live the rest of your life in pain and regret!"

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