

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 682



Chapter 682: Lies Exposed

Brandon lowered his head and considered what Chari said.

He had always known Charis liked him, but he hadn't expected her to risk her life for him. I was lost. He

knew better than anyone that he couldn't give her what she wanted.

Looking at the two people who had fallen silent, Janet smiled slightly, "Miss Turner, how come you've

suddenly become so reckless? That is not like you.

After all, compared to Brandon, he's not that strong.

What good is running into a burning building to save it? I thought you were smarter than that.

Unless there's some other unspeakable reason why you did it.

Janet's voice was soft and kind, but her eyes were sharper than a knife, leaving Charis with nowhere to hide.

Charis was always proud of her intelligence. What she couldn't stand was others calling her stupid.

Not to mention how much he already hated Janet.

At this moment, his seething anger had reached its peak.

But Brandon was there.

As much resentment as Charis held in her heart, she had to bury it for now.

He gritted his teeth so hard he felt a dull ache on his burned face.

After taking a short breath, Charis stiffly asked, "What kind of unspeakable reason can I have? I've known Brandon since we were young. We have been friends for years. Of course I would rush to save him."

Also, I'm very familiar with the layout of that haunted house. I was sure I could help Brandon at such a critical time."

Janet's eyebrow rose and her eyes gleamed mischievously.

Oh? Why would you be so familiar with the design of a haunted house in an amusement park? Miss

Turner, given your status and personality, I doubt you would go to a place like that for pleasure, would

you? Charis was stunned speechless.

She glanced at Brandon and found that he was staring at her too.

In fact, it was a bit suspicious.

After pausing for a moment, Charis came up with an excuse.

"Didn't I tell you earlier that I was planning to throw a Halloween party for my employees?"

Of course I

learned everything about the haunted house beforehand."

The more she talked, the less convinced she sounded.

But he refused to give in.

Janet smiled and made no further comment.

The answer was obvious.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Charis was lying about something.

So Janet took her bag and said, "Take your time. I go to the bathroom".

He decided to let Brandon draw his own conclusions.

Looking at Brandon, Charis felt her muscles tense, triggering a wave of pain through her wounds.

Grimacing, he began to say, "Brandon, I..." However, he stopped at a second thought. He knew his explanation was a bit over the top, but he couldn't think of a better excuse.

Besides, an exaggerated explanation was better than saying nothing.

Brandon looked into her eyes questioningly. Finally, he said with intimidating authority, "You've been acting very strange lately..."

Hearing the implication of his words, Charis gritted her teeth and fell silent again.

Brandon continued: "Tell me. What happened? Why did you lie? The unexpected question made Charis panic. He held his breath for a few seconds. Pretending to be calm, she asked, "What are you talking

about, Brandon? I never lied to you".

"You told me that Janet was obsessed with me and that I had no feelings for her. It's not a lie? Turns out he used to have a good relationship with Janet!

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