

## THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 594: Paying Seth A Visit

Charis had once taken a chance and visited Jeff Gillian in prison but she was later discovered by Ethan. She had learned her lesson back then and knew much better now, so she was certain that it was unwise for her to personally visit Elissa in prison this time.

The Lester family members could pay Elissa a visit in jail most naturally, without raising much suspicion, and now was the best time.

# The Lester family and the Larson Group had reached an impasse. If she wanted to deal with Ethan's wife, the Lester family would definitely support her.

As soon as Charis thought about that, she went to Lester Silk Fabric.

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In the Lester Silk Fabric office building, Seth had temporarily taken over the business since Ritchie had been paralyzed.

Too many things had happened this past month, which made Patrick actually feel physically and mentally exhausted.

Seth was one of the most promising young men.

His company in Sugden had developed steadily in a positive direction.

It would be helpful to stabilize the board if he took over Lester Silk Fabric in Seacisco.

When Seth was informed that there was a beautiful lady waiting downstairs, he thought it was Julia. He wondered why she hadn't given him a heads up in

advance that she was going to stop by Seth was a little surprised to see that his visitor was not Julia but Charis.

The Turner family was well-known in the entertainment and fashion industries.

Although these were not the major economic businesses, capital laundering in recent years always had something to do with the entertainment industry.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Turner," Seth said in a gentle and easy-going manner, while he squinted slightly from his curious, thoughtful frown.

"What brings you here today? The last time I saw you, you were still in college."

Seth remembered that the last time he met with Charis was before he went to Sugden.

At that time, she was a simple, young girl who was infatuated with Ethan to the degree of obsession. Charis made her way straight into the office and took a seat opposite Seth.

"Mr. Lester, I indeed have my agenda here, and I'm sure you'll be interested in my proposal. So let's just cut to the chase, shall we?"

She then explained everything to him and requested that he assisted her.

Seth was wary of Charis because he knew full well that she loved Ethan.

Even though her love now seemed to have turned to acidic hatred, no one knew what a woman driven crazy by love like her would do the next second.

With desperation in her eyes, Charis said, "Ethan is too ruthless to me. He can't see how well I treat him. All he cares about is Janet. I'm nothing to him. Maybe he even hates me now."

Thinking of the indifferent look in Ethan's eyes that morning, Charis almost couldn't breathe.

"I don't care what Ethan will do. All I want now is to kill Janet. As long as she is dead, I will feel much better," Charis said with firm, determined resolve.

"The Larson Group and the Lester family are now fighting. Think about it. If something happens to Janet, it will definitely distract Ethan and make him panic. Let's do this together. And as a token of our sincerity, the Turner family will always give priority to the Lester family in all future projects."

Seth thought her proposition over in his mind. He leaned back in the leather chair, picked up the lighter, and lit a cigarette.

"Let me think about it." Seth's jaw was tightened. His face was soft and harmless.

At this moment, however, he looked a bit insidious despite the softness of his expression. His eyes were calm yet menacing at the same time.

In Charis' memory, Seth had always been the most excellent child in the Lester family. He was modest, polite, and decent.

She had never seen this side of his character until this very moment.

"I will help you ask my mother, but Miss Turner, I still want to remind you that if affection becomes an obsession, it will harm both others and yourself."

Seth peered at Charis quietly through the hovering smoke.

Charis stood up and looked back at him with a faint smile, but the smile was so faint that it completely disappeared almost as soon as it appeared.

Her voice was calm and even as she replied, "There's no turning back already. I want people to go to hell with me. The more, the better."

After saying that, she left. Seth smiled, took another drag of his cigarette, and snuffed it out in the silver ashtray.

If Charis succeeded, he would also benefit from it. It was good for the Lester family if Janet were to die. If something happened to her, Ethan would definitely have no time to take care of Larson Group.

The next day, Seth made his way to the prison facility.

Being incarcerated had caused Elissa to look much more haggard than ever.

Now she hated Ethan to the core.

"How are you doing?"

Seth was born to be indifferent and collected.

Even though he saw Elissa in such a haggard state, he still maintained his expressionless composure.

"You can see for yourself.

Anyway, did you just say that the girl of the Turner family wanted to do something to Janet? Isn't it great news that she wants to do the dirty work for us?"

Elissa sneered and continued, "There is the contact information of the seller on the computer in my room. Give it to Charis."