

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 641: The Lost Memory

"What does my wife look like? How come I don't have any photos of her on my phone? Is our relationship bad?"

Brandon skimmed through his phone and found that it was nearly empty, save for his contacts list.

After a short pause, Charis said, "You accidentally dropped your phone in the sea that day, so I got you a new one. As for your relationship with your wife, I don't know. You seldom talk to us about her."

Brandon put the phone down on the table and frowned slightly. He was curious about his marriage, but unfortunately, he couldn't remember his wife at all.

Squeezing his eyes shut, Brandon asked in a low voice, "Who is she? How come I don't remember anything about her?"

Charis stiffened slightly.

After a split-second, she took a deep breath and handed a bowl of soup to him.

"Eat something first. I don't know the details, but you did mention that you married the adopted daughter of the Lind family because it was your mother's last wish. Later, after your identity as the CEO of the Larson Group was exposed, and Janet found out that her biological parents were the Whites from Barnes. Her new social rank was now equal to yours."

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"Janet White? That's a nice name."

A faint smile tugged at Brandon's lips, which made Charis unhappy.

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"What's gotten you so interested in her all of a sudden? You seldom mentioned her in front of us before."

Charis scooped up a spoonful of soup and held it in front of Brandon's lips.

Hearing her tone of voice, Brandon raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Oh? Did I dislike her so much?"

Charis realized that she was a little emotional just now, so she forced a gentle smile.

"I'm no mind reader. How would I know? Anyway, are you going to eat or not? My hands are getting sore."

"I can feed my own self, thank you."

Brandon took the bowl from Charis, chugged down two mouthfuls of soup, and then put it on the table.

"I'm fine now. You don't need to stay and take care of me. You can go back and get some rest."

Even though he had lost two years' worth of memory, Brandon was still so cold to her.

Charis felt a sense of loss. Her smile faded.

"We've been friends for years, Brandon. You don't have to be so formal with me. It sounds too distant."

"Distant? I don't think so. Our relationship has always been like this, hasn't it?"

Then he lay down and closed his eyes again, ignoring Charis. He couldn't help but wonder about his mysterious wife. He could tell from the way Charis explained things that he didn't really like his wife.

Brandon didn't find this surprising. He was by no means a sentimental man, and he had never thought that he'd get married, let alone love his wife.

However, since his wife was missing, he had to find her.

After staying in the hospital for one more day, Brandon went back to the Larson Group. He still had some doubts in his heart and couldn't fully believe that two years had passed.

However, he was forced to believe it when he saw just how big the Larson Group had become.

From what he could remember, the Larson Group wasn't this developed.

When he went to the company headquarters in Seacisco and checked the operational status of the company, he was shocked by how far they had developed in the past two years.

"So I can sit back and enjoy the fruits of my own work?" Brandon felt ridiculous.

He shut the laptop and still couldn't wrap his mind around this change.

Charis had come to the office with him and briefed him on the situation of the company.

Looking back at these achievements, she was also very proud. She looked at Brandon with admiration and said, "This is the fruit of your talent and effort."

With his chin resting on his hand, Brandon raised the corners of his mouth slightly and said, "About my wife, please keep looking for her."

Charis was a little unsatisfied to hear Brandon mention that woman again. She agreed casually and then quickly changed the subject back to business.

"By the way, remember to get familiar with our business partners in Barnes today. It's very important."

Brandon nodded and lowered his head, focused on his work.

Compared with the wife he couldn't remember, he was more concerned about the Larson Group.

Seeing that Brandon finally wasn't paying much attention to Janet's search and rescue, Charis was relieved. She had even secretly called back many search and rescue personnel sent by the Larson Group. The current so-called "search and rescue operation" was nothing but a facade.